Wewoka. Nov. 20nd 1883

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water, and when he called, one

Mrs. Robe^rtson

Klist ofv etecakkake toyetskat heyv Mucv Yvfke estonkon likis ce Vnhorkasa Momen Vn hopuetaken. Momen Nettv cako Vnken likayvt en hvsaklatkv ^{faccvn} Vkerkv hokkolen ayit Este laste Tvlofn ce hocefken erorit Mekusvpkv cukon eceyvyvtes. Ue vksomecvlket omvtes. Momof erkenvkv hvmket este cate liken hecayvtes Vksumkvt Harran Haco. hocefket Momen oketv Vmvlaken enhatecesky Vhoerit Erkenakayvtes Opunvkv eyvlonkv I John 3;2 heyvn opunayecayvtes. Yatekv eteropottusen. Momen fekhonnayof Mv erkenvkv Vlicecvtes Maket Vne tat Hesaketvmese em opunvkv cutkosen okaye estomis mehenwvn okikv tayen cen lopicakvres Makvtes Cokv rakkon oh onayares. Maro. 3:13 opunayecet f hofonosekon Vksumketsken omat cehesakvres. Maket Uewan tayen opunayecet en hueken hvmket emMrs. Robertson

You are my kin in Christ, This evening I am doing very well. My companion and my children are with me. And now, last Sunday I traveled two miles west of my home and arrived at a black town which bears your name and entered a church house. They are Baptists. And seated inside I saw an Indian man. a preacher. A Baptist by the name of Harran Harjo, and according to time I was the first to stand and preach. The root of my message was I John 3:2, which I preached with the aid of an interpreter. As I closed my sermon, the other preacher began. He said, "My message is by God, so no matter how small, it will be all truth and will do you all much good. From the Bible, I will read. After discussing Matthew 3:13, if you are baptized promptly you will be saved," he said. He preached much about

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vlakytes Momis Vksomecicekytes. Momis tayen Vkvsvmepuecetvn Vtotkytes. Momen em monkytes. Hivy Nake Hiyomen Vrayvnks Momen heyv tvlkekot Uewa tvlkusen Es erkenvkakes. Semvnole etvlwv ofv Vksomecv erkenvkv Vtekat Este em puyafkcv hesayece tayat Sulken opunayehcekos Momen Oh feskvlke tat Erkenvkvlke herakety Mahet os. este em erkenyken este Vhonecehakof Vk somecicety heremahet os. Maket os Mahoks Monky Momet os Momen Mome estomis Cesvs. Klist em vnoketsky tvlkusen Erkenvketvn Vmevvtskvt os. Mvt lopitskats. Vtotkv lopicen Cesvs Makvres komis Momen Hesaketvmese Momekvs. komen pon yvpefikvlke tvranete pon horkopakekvte! komit Vmvkerrickyt os. Momis Hesaketymeset Momecet on omat Netty ocen heceyvretis os komis Momis Este honanwyt Momecet omen omat Somketv afvlkets komis hevvn Puhesayecv pom onayvte Maro 15;14 heyv Vkerricayvt. Momis Hesaketvmese tvlkusen heyv Vkerrickv

came forward. But he did not baptize this one. But he did request this baptism to be done. And it was so. These things happened in my presence. Excluding most everything, they preach only water. The preachers in the Seminole Nation who are Baptists do not preach of the spirit that can save, very much. But the Presbyterian preachers are very good. It is a good thing to baptize one who has been made fully aware of his situation, through teaching. That is the way it is. However the greatest need is to teach only the love of Jesus Christ. That serves a purpose. To such a work Jesus will be pleased, I think. That God will prevent the stealing of those who would become our sheep in the future, is my constant thought. However, if this happens, but is God's will, there will be a day when we see them again. But if it is the work of man. it will again return to nothing.

Our Saviour has told us this in Matthew 15:14

as I think on it. But all my

thoughts I leave

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Es em wikayet os Hiyomet os. Mv oh fvccvn cemet tayen pom ekusvpetskvren cem pohepis ce

Momen Nake etv onayetv ekvnv oh faccv Sulken ocit omis Mvn opunayehcakos Etecakkeyvte D. Fife Nettv Cako Neren Rev. J. R. Ramsay emmahakv cuko ofvn Erkenvken pohis Cvfekne Mahet vrates Rev. John Kowe-Hajo Mvn Vret Mvn Erkenvken hecis Momen Mvn este Sulket fullen hecis Etecakkakate Mv tokakat vpakaket Momen Momvnks ce

Momen Nak onakv Vmeyoksat
Vnhorkasv Vnhopuetake es yomet
oh liketv oh vpukes Pucase enhocefkv ofvn cokv rakko en ramit Efesv.
3:8 Vlicecet eyoksen oh onayin Mvt
hoyvnof Ecekerricit Hesaketvmese
Ecepaket Nak omvlkvn cemvnⁱcvren
Es yvhiketv en ramet yvhiketv 77.1.2.3.
vteken Es yvhiket Cemekusvpet
Nockv oketv pom vlahken Nucices
Monkv paksen coyetv es oh poyvres,
Momen Mucv hathayatkusen coyetv Vlicecis. Momen cvchustuce. Allens [?]
hocefket tayen Vwotet Setek hoyvnen

to God. This is the way it is. On these matters I ask for your prayers.

I have so much to tell you about worldly matters. But I cannot tell these things. Our brother, D. Fife, preached at Rev. J. R. Ramsey's school house and I heard him speak.

He is very well. Rev. John Kowe Harjo was there, and I saw him preach. I saw many people there. There were those who are not of our brotherhood.

Now as I end all these accounts, my companion, and my children are seated, and in the name of our Saviour, I open the Bible to Ephesians 3:8 and read from beginning to end and as I finish, my thoughts are that God will be with you and in all things be your help. I opened the hymnbook and sang through 77.1.2.3, prayed for you and we are now ready to sleep.

So I will finish this letter tomorrow.

It is very early as I begin writing again. My little daughter, named Allens [?], has vomited and has had diarrhea

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hayatket os, Momis estonkon Vres. Momet Vpokekv Momacukes komet epokerricetskvres ce cemekusvpkv ofv. Momen pome cehecekot cekerrekot os. Momis pucase Cesvs ofvn Etoh pohet Vkvsvmkv ofv tvlkusen Pun Nak Vfvstetv onakv eten hayes. Momis Vnokeckv ofv Sehoket Pom vtotketv Klist ofvn poyeyvten omat Hvlwe ofv en hakv hvmkat ofv tvn etoh kvlket etehecet eten kvpvkekot Vnokecky es facke etvlwy Rakkat ofvn etehecvkvres komayet omet Mvn en honrkv ocis Monkv Momosen cokv cen coyvyvte heyvn Vtekusen Vmeyoksen Vnokeckv ofvn Vseketv cem vtotis

> Yomusen Klist Cesvs ofv Etecakkeke W. Tanyan

okis

till daybreak. But she is up and around. Think of us in this situation and include us in your prayers. Though we have not met and do not know you, only through our Savior, Jesus, and in faith, we do know of one another by informing each other about our work. But if we both remain in the work to the end. somewhere on high, we shall gather together, never to part, we shall be in the land of exceeding love, is what I believe and that is my hope. For now, this is all I will write you. In love I send you a handshake.

> Even so, your kinsman in Christ Jesus. W. Tanyan

I am