

Hobart "Cadzow Cottage" 1/16<sup>th</sup>. 1893.

My Dear Friend

Francis Cotton

James received  
 thy letter this morning & read it to  
 me. There is not much time now  
 to enter fully into it, or say much,  
 but I want to tell thee what a  
 comfort it was to me & how opportune  
 also - other consolations being taken away,  
 & sympathy also, where it was once given.  
 The prejudice & opposition, manifested by  
 some here, who called upon us, almost  
 exceeds any-thing that we have yet  
 had to encounter. "Be not enslaved by  
 mortal man's prejudices"; these words are  
 true & valuable; it would be comparable  
 to slavery to be bound by their chains,  
 or to receive as truth what they have  
 partaken of, which causes heaviness unto  
 the soul. To separate in the work  
 because of the noise & tumult, that  
 the enemy makes, would be yielding

to his devices & we would thus also  
 be taken in his snare. If the Lord  
 gives the word to separate & go alone  
 I can yield unto it, desiring only that  
 His will, not mine, or ours, might be  
 done in all things. Thy belief, as expressed  
 that God has joined us together, in the  
 work engaged in & in prospect - is  
 comparable unto a "band" & I feel  
 that I shall go forth stronger because  
 of Thy blessing.

Thy impressions & sight given, as to an  
 open door & field of labour in New Zealand  
 are in unison with our own, given by  
 One Shepherd in whose light we shall see light.  
 There will be consolation in the knowledge  
 that Thou bears<sup>est</sup> in mind in our journeyings  
 & I hope that we may hear again & often from  
 Thee. I value Thy letter greatly - there are so  
 few who can comfort in this way or any  
 way. My love to Dr Story. We will let you  
 know from time to time how & where we  
 are. With love - I am Thy friend  
 Hannah Hall