

1681-10-09

## Roger Haydock, Phineas Pemberton, October 9, 1681

Roger Haydock

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Dear friend p.p.

London 29. 7. m. 81

The dear and tender salutation of brotherly <sup>love</sup> is extended unto thee  
my diligent faithful, and approved friend; to whom my soul is  
knit in abiding love; & with whom for several years my spirit hath  
had precious unity in the life of righteousness; in whose life I  
have often been refreshed, and in whose love I am gladdened still;  
thy remembrance hath often lived upon my heart, as the remem-  
brance of one near me in life; and dear unto me in y<sup>e</sup> love of god  
I have not forgotten former seasons; surely y<sup>e</sup> first love shall never  
die; & my right hand let goe her raving, which she hath learned  
in playing upon Davids harp. or & my mouth with Marra often  
filled forgot to eat her bread. no more can that love, the first,  
y<sup>e</sup> best y<sup>e</sup> only, in the least measure which? or decay; it is an  
living love, which at y<sup>e</sup> first repleth us, & togeth<sup>r</sup>; and it is an abiding  
love, which doth edify us still, its power is over death; and its autho-  
rity is over hell & y<sup>e</sup> grave; our love as brethren is an effort of this  
abiding love, it is tinged with its virtues, and bears a lively  
impression of its likeness, & expresseth the character of its image; like  
that of which it is begotten, is the birth; and y<sup>e</sup> product, hath  
a similitude of y<sup>e</sup> efficient cause; the consequences then must needs  
be naturally true, (yet in a sublime nature) y<sup>e</sup> first love springs  
up betwixt brethren in y<sup>e</sup> love of god, bearing the lively effigy of  
its progenitor, is the chief and only love of brethren; which  
love lives in its own sphere, is of an embracing nature, to fill  
its habitable region; & be crowned w<sup>th</sup> glory, in its own orb where  
it is placed; out of y<sup>e</sup> reach of death's power? which would kill it; and of  
envy's stinging flames, assaying, to raze it which? and decay. My  
soul blesses god for y<sup>e</sup> embrace of this brotherly love, from y<sup>e</sup> first  
of our first acquaintance; <sup>knowledge</sup> of one another? in spirit; and my  
heart is affected with the assurance received, of its embrace  
& continuance still, for as near me thou art in y<sup>e</sup> good of life, and  
thou thy love to me, in y<sup>e</sup> covenant of light, so shall it be to y<sup>e</sup> end  
the uttermost parts of an habitable earth, blessed of y<sup>e</sup> great god, and  
given as an additional blessing, to y<sup>e</sup> children of men, if it should fall  
to our lot, for y<sup>e</sup> service appointed, thou unto to be drawn, can  
not alienate from the continuall love; as y<sup>e</sup> summons fullness w<sup>ch</sup>  
fills all things is purely minded; nor yet shall y<sup>e</sup> springs opening in  
this love, by y<sup>e</sup> length of y<sup>e</sup> line of y<sup>e</sup> earth's ball, be limited; but our  
sea & land love, so nobly descended, brotherly love, hath its passage open  
to its center, runs to its own, and embraces its own throne. thou have  
read me my dear friend, and feel my love also, w<sup>ch</sup> is beyond expression; where  
with I most dearly salute thee; most dearly also do salute thy dear wife,  
whom my love opens to every faculty; thy little babes are not forgotten salute  
them in my name with a kiss of love, thy dear father? y<sup>e</sup> mine, togeth<sup>r</sup>; with  
thy dear mother, my love beyond expression; open most freely unto, and  
the greetings of my life waite on them both. cordially does my love  
salute my dear brother? Henry, whose near relation to me everywhere,  
moves all well as thine; brotherly love from me; and indeed  
it is to him much more full than I can express; to thy grand mother  
thy father? pomberton, and the rest of friends with y<sup>e</sup> (and at length  
distant, as thou art far to mention it) give the salutation of my  
dear love; dear K<sup>ts</sup> love is to y<sup>e</sup> all; her writ to thee from Chichester  
at Horwyl, her writ to thy father, wherein I also enjoined him to give  
the salutation of mine to y<sup>e</sup>; of our drawing London; and this way  
we may pass from thence, as yet not having fully concluded,  
I thus to be silent to y<sup>e</sup> at present, but as soon as we have  
fully concluded, what? it be togeth<sup>r</sup>? or apart for y<sup>e</sup> work's sake; as also  
what way y<sup>e</sup> country; y<sup>e</sup> may depart in a little time to hear; so in love  
with love to thee, & y<sup>e</sup> all. I remain thy faithful friend & brother?  
Susan: without love is to y<sup>e</sup> all. Roger Haydock



these  
To phinohas pom. 4on  
Grator in Boulton  
in the woods

Lamashiro.  
Solim.

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to Pombiton  
Phinean Pombiton  
Boston.

Jan 29. 1781.

Roger May dock  
den den