

Oh my Dear and precious ~~overlasting~~ <sup>brother</sup> in ~~the~~ <sup>low</sup> ~~life~~ <sup>life</sup>  
it bound up forever Oh thou Son of Sion Thou Rejoice  
amongst is thousand thy Countenance is lovely thy face  
is beautiful yea verily thy beauty excels thou  
hast ravish'd me yea I am over comen w<sup>h</sup> low yea  
I have more upon me then I am able to bear yea  
is pure and Eternal & never changes but endures  
forever yea is pure and spotless without end. A. H.

Copy  
Ann Harrison  
1855?

to  
Her brother  
James Harrison

In the Hand writing  
of Phineas Pemberton