

He Saw me Black and red
 Within. He Saw me Captive
 Not sin Fear from the path
 to haven Softly he Bids my
 Sorrow cease

Could know
 how much think
 of me Sister and Brother

Mother i' kisses there
 reads my Sigh

Good by know
 no from

William Adams Parker

Mother kiss this
 letter as i' kiss
 mine