



1892-12-17

Letter from F. B. Perkins to John Muir, 1892 Dec 17.

F. B. Perkins

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence>

Recommended Citation

Perkins, F. B., "Letter from F. B. Perkins to John Muir, 1892 Dec 17." (1892). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 219.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/219>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the John Muir Correspondence 1856-1914 at Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in John Muir Correspondence (PDFs) by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact mgibney@pacific.edu.

San Lorenzo Dec 17. 1892

Dear Mr. Muir:

I am just starting for a Sunday preaching exchange, but I must pause long enough to thank you for your very kind letter & its most acceptable inclosure. Mrs. Fiskin thank you heartily for the photographs the beauty of which she does see, & says that it shall find a place among her treasures -

I am glad if your visit to us gave you pleasure. It certainly left a very pleasant flavor in our mouths. No one of those who had the privilege of listening to you the other evening will be likely to forget your words, & to some it will prove a trust the waking up to a new life of fellowship with God through His works. For myself it added greatly to the debt already large which I owed to you for suggestion & inspiration. I have stored away many illustrations of spiritual truth which your revelations & expressions gave to me. It was preaching to some purpose. And now

God lead you more & more into His mind, especially as its beauty & its grandeur is made manifest in Him who is the very effulgence of His glory & the very image of His substance - How much my dear Mr. Mann a mind as open as yours to revelations of beauty may get from companionship with "the Man Christ Jesus"

I shall indeed love to see you in your own home. And greatly do I hope that some day we may be able to pull upon your heart strings from this end strongly enough to bring you down here once more. Why, will you not make it a resting place when you come to the city. Don't adventure yourself there ^{It's a weary place} if it isn't safe. Come out here amid good words & give us the joy of more intimate companionship - Come & help me see more of God.

Ever faithfully yours
F. B. Perkins

01610