

Bark Thor  
Antwerp  
6 January 1881

Dear Daughter Anne Pederine,

I will hereby inform you that I am in good health to date. God be blessed for His kindness to me. We cannot thank God enough for good health. I am looking forward to hear how everything is back home. It has been a long time since I've heard from Pederine. I do think you could write a few more letters to me. You are so many who can write, but I have to be satisfied with the letters I have got.

We loaded up yesterday with railway rails and tomorrow, if God wills, I think we will finish and leave this place. We have a long voyage in front of us and I hope God will be with us. I do not feel good about this voyage. It is a heavy cargo and I do not have much confidence in this ship. She is leaking already and I am concerned that she will leak a lot more when we get out. But the captain will not listen to the truth; he has his own views, right or wrong. Now I am used to it. I do not mind, but it was difficult to get used to. Nothing could be done according to his taste. In a way, he has changed somewhat for the better while we have been lying here, and I can thank Daniel Olsen from Boroya for that. He has been on board "Queen Louise" and has told Captain Jensen how badly he is behaving. Daniel Olsen has been talking to him about the word of God and I think it has influenced him; at least, I am hoping for the best.

I have had a very pleasant Christmas here in Antwerp. I have visited the reading room [probably in the seamen's church] nearly every evening since we came into dock. There I have had many good hours reading and listening to the word of God. There was a lottery in the church before Christmas and we had a Christmas tree and a Christmas party on Friday night. We really had a good time. A colleague from another ship and I served tea, and some girls carried around sugar, milk and cake. I really enjoyed it and I think there were, altogether, 150 people there in the church. The church was decorated with flags. I helped to decorate the Christmas tree and we worked well into the night. Three days later there was a lottery on some things given by a girl from Norway. She had made some of them herself and had bought the others. I won a pair of good socks. There should have been several other things sent from somebody else, but they didn't get here in time.

Dear Pederine, I will recommend you the hand of God, the same hand that has looked after me to this date. The good Father, who has taken me through sorrow and pleasure, I recommend the same God to all of you. Let him guide you and never let him go as long as you are in this world; then he will never let you go in the next world. Live with each other as brothers and sisters, with love and peace, and do not let sin inside the door. Think always of the all mighty God.

Give my warmest regards to my old mother, to Hanna and Severine, Theodor and Marie, Karen and Anton. At last, the warmest greetings to you from your father.

K. A. Thorstensen



Charles Thorpe

Antwerpen d 6<sup>e</sup> mai  
1811.

Cher Pater

Anne Coderine

Je vous remercie d'avoir écrit à  
mon père & de lui avoir dit que  
je suis bien portante, & que  
je suis très contente de vous  
voir si souvent. Je vous envoie  
mon amour & mon respect.  
Je vous prie de lui dire que  
je suis toujours la même &  
que je vous aime très tendrement.  
Je vous prie de lui dire que  
je suis toujours la même &  
que je vous aime très tendrement.  
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Je vous prie de lui dire que  
je suis toujours la même &  
que je vous aime très tendrement.

til Dette Hærløst, og forøvrigt er  
den Dybtlig Løst og er jeg  
er forsikket om at himmel og jord  
samt alle Væseners sind, men  
Guds ånd er ikke den Mand at  
han vil høre sandheden - men  
han har sine egne forrindelse,  
frindsøttninger og de gaar han efter  
anden. Det er det eller Guds ånd  
er jeg saa vant til det at det er  
mig indtænkt men det første var  
jeg rigtig i den Sagen. Da indtænkt  
denne gjøres efter hans Betragtning  
Derover! Haver Adamus Vækket  
mig meget i den til de haver  
egget her - og det haver jeg Daniel  
Eisen for Bredens at Læse for  
men haver nemlig været berørt  
Lærers og roiser - og han har  
indtænkt Jensen vidt vor Gald han  
haver Effort sig, han er men i  
gaaende af Løst og sig saadan  
at det indtænkt gjøres Vækkelse i  
sagen - jeg vil saadan til det  
bedste - jeg mener saadan  
meget sig i Jensen i Antikken  
og haver været oppe, saadan Læse ved det



mosten vor Aften siden vi kom ind  
i Tønder og der haver de i  
mangees god Skind baad med  
Lose og hore Guds Ord forlystet.  
Der var Biser i Kirken og de gik  
og saa havde vi gode Taler  
Best om Troens Lige Aften. Og vi  
havde det meget storst fag og  
anden Lydmand for et andet Gid  
der Rindt Thier og saa havde vi  
Lige som der Rindt Solken  
og Lige og det gik meget Genglig  
til Jeg. Tønder vi var i Kog og 150  
Mænd som var tilstede. Hede  
Calasch stod i Kirken, som vi  
havde Sangskol med Lige og var en  
af dem som havde Gid. Gid troet  
og vi var fra den Tænk til 15th  
om 15th. Saa i Lige for der  
som Uroddet en del Smaasager som  
var sent til fra en Fige i Corda  
den Dels havde den Uroddet den  
dels og Dels formaaet Andre Dels  
Jeg var min Del pibet har god Hoser  
der var Andre Lige som var som  
Lige fra Thier og fra det til min  
Det som var Lige til fide

Lyve Severine min Vel Jeg anbefaler  
eder alle i Guds Haand, og jeg  
den samme Gud som haver beordret  
mig til denne Stund pa den gode  
og Hjertelighedsrige Fader som haver  
gjort mig baade op og ned igjennem  
Ving og Glos igjennem Sær og Frielede  
til den samme Gud anbefaler jeg eder  
alles Lad ham vare eders Hjelp og Havn  
og Slip ham aldrig her i Vind  
Da vil han ikke slippe os i den Tilkomst  
— Lev med værdre Loin Sol Lende i  
Hjertelig he og Læd og Lide ikke Lyden  
indenfor Døren, og Lom altid min  
Guds Alende Guds Lide Lide Lide  
Moder Hanna og Severin Theodor og  
Marie Karen og Anton og Lide  
vare di mange Gange Kærligt  
i Lyve Fader

(Th. Thorsen)

Jeg min ikke at skrive  
til Vera Ernst i Negro