

Based on this:

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Mother Maxine,

I hope this letter finds you in good health. Sister Sandy has written to me that your awful illness is finally beginning to recede. That is wonderful news! Our party, including our new friends, sends you our best regards. Perhaps, once you are in good health, you may be able to join us when the time comes.

In the meantime, our party of sisters has decided to remain with the Danes for the time being. We had initially believed that their souls were wicked and in need of guidance, but upon closer examination, we have found that they are each filled with their own sense of love and loyalty.

Their party leader, a wonderful woman named Freya, has shown me this love each and every night we have spent together. We have even begun sharing a tent so that we could understand each other, even in our most private moments. Although, in all honesty to you and the Lord, I'm the one who's been learning the most from her.

For as long as I could remember, I had thought the Danes were no-good animals in need of salvation. However, as I now realize, it was I who needed to change. I've spent most of my life in the church, unaware of how the world truly works, and I must say it's been an eye-opening experience.

Freya has shown me so many different things and helped me expand my mind to fit a much larger picture. I still follow the God I've always dedicated my life to. In fact, I am more devoted than ever to his will, for he has created these wonderful people that I now consider family. I hope that you will be able to do the same if you choose to join us in these frightening yet exciting lands.

With best regards,

Sister Abigail.