

My Dear Sister & Brother, yesterday we heard of your mis-
fortune and our hearts wept with you, alas! how painful is
absence from those we love in visitations such as this, a thousand
apprehensions assail us for you both, while we sincerely mourn
for the lovely boy who was the first object of your parental hopes.
May God comfort you! he, in his wisdom has seen fit to try
you by this affliction. in his mercy he will afford consol-
ation to your wounded spirits. I know not in what words to
address you. I feel that sorrow is a sacred thing, and that
it is a theme on which we commune with our own hearts
when we cannot ~~give~~ it utterance. may the rest of your
beloved sons fill up their brother's place to you on earth,
and be a treasure in Heaven. draw these young hearts
to love celestial things, by thinking of their dear Father among
the angels of light. it is thus my dear sister, that "death
loses its victory, even whilst we keenly feel its sting." the
eye of faith pierces through the gloomy passage of the grave
to brighter hopes beyond. these consolations will be yours.
when time has ~~passed~~ ^{assuaged} your grief. I can only pray that
you will be sustained. my anxiety will not cease day or
night till I hear from you again, dearest brother, let us
not ~~be long~~ without hearing from you. you know how truly
we share in all your sorrows. Adieu I embrace you both
with the tenderest affection, and pray God may bless you
and your darling children, with health & long life

Sept. 26th

ever your own sister

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