

Dear
Cousin
and
Sister

Aug. 23rd

Thanks, O what grateful
thanks my Dear Sister, do I
owe you, for your most kind
letters over which I have wept
again, and again, and prayed,
for my beloved Brother, whose
grief I share, but cannot men-
-sure even by that which fills
my heart - all human sympathy
are but drops of comfort in this
great sorrow, but God in his
mercy will open a fountain
of consolation to his mourning
spirit. The beloved son, whom
He gave, and hath taken away,
will rise in an angel's form, to
whisper peace - memorials of all
his virtues & loveliness - his pure
and innocent life, and brave
qualities. The noble heart, as
tender, and full of faithful love -

all perfect and immortal -
will in future be to him -
his very Son - his Beloved Son.

Your dear Ann, and the tears
sweats that are surrounding
him, will win him, from the
indulgence of feelings which
have so overwhelmed him, and
I trust restore his peace.

experience has taught me, that
it is thus God deals with us,
we live on, cherishing those
that are taken from us, as tho
they were only removed from
sight - with the hope, of reunion
in another world.

I have written since I received
your letter, to Howard's wife, that
the poor fellow may have
testimony of his Father.

I hope my sister, you can excuse
my impatient pleadings. I must

family excepting your Aunt
Blair, are driven from their home
the wife not leave her husband -
The both are surrounded by troops
and are uncertain of our ~~own~~
safety -

Give dear love for me
to my Brother, and all the chil-
dren. I am glad Beonard is
with you. his presence must
be a comfort to his father.
Remember me most kindly
to Judge Moore -

and believe
me always my dear love
your grateful and affectional
Sister R.G.

Sara Mordecai & Lulley Hays
Say you & your dear Uncle will
accept their love & sympathies.
The girls also send love -