

With a whole heart-
I love you
My dear
Sarah B. Murrell -
Chicago, Ill.
Aug 12
Dear dear Fanny.
Only a few days
I heard of your Comfort
ment - And feel as if I would give
much to be able to go to you, and comfort
you a little if possible, in your loneliness.
But all I can do dear Fanny is to love
you dearly - dearly - and ask God
to send the Comfort. He knows so
much better than I do, how to reach
the poor wounded heart.

I rejoiced so truly in the birth
of your little boy - that I can feel keenly
the loss you suffer - but I think how God
has taken a precious innocent child home -
And that he will never more know sin
or sorrow - And how much, how much,
there is of both in this weary world -

I have longed so desperately for children
and yet now I almost rejoice - I would not
bring a child into the world to suffer all I
have suffered - and so I think that your dear
baby is safe forever in God's own keeping.

Dear Fanny. I never can express by
words the sympathy I feel. But your
own heart will tell you. All that my tongue
would utter. I think of you often
and fondly - wishing - And wondering if
the time will ever come, when I shall
see you again. And the dear precious
children - I have a picture of Alice - which
I look at often - but have none of Bessie -
Will you not send me one sometime? -
I am going to Washington the 28th of
this month - how long I shall stay. I do

not know. All my future seems veiled
in more than Egyptian darkness, which I
have not try to penetrate. - Fanny dear
we have all trials of one kind or another -
and to each ~~their~~^{our} own cross is apt to seem the
heaviest - and yet we cannot judge the others.

I hope the children are well. Kiss them
both for Aunt Sally - And don't let them forget
me. Remember me to Mrs. Tolson -

I hope Mother wishes you frequent visits -
it is hard to be so separated - but you and I
must hope for better times -