

him, whether we live or die  
that he holds our destiny in  
his hands and in his wisdom  
he makes no mistakes. In this  
affliction I pass through  
I feel My Saviour's hand  
leading me on. I do hope that  
you will consecrate yourself  
so entirely to him, that you'll  
every wish may be to do his  
will. Miles came this evening  
he looks badly and I am afraid  
being out tonight will put  
him in bed again. Hope he can  
stay until we are ready to close  
the house. Brother Frank leaves  
tomorrow or at night. I wish you  
were here to select such things  
of your Grandmother's that you  
would like to have, but I will  
send you whatever I think you  
can use & I hope you will prize  
them as I don't think she would

care to have us pack away  
her things for the months left  
would prefer those she loved  
using them. Please let me hear  
how your Maama is, would love  
to help you care for her as you  
helped me. My very best love  
to her, Papa & all.

affectionately  
Aunt J.