

Syrac ^{Sub}
97 Mansfield St. ^{Apr}

Jan 25 - 1886

Dear Sir W. Dawson

I will not offer an
apology for writing to you
for I believe you are like the
late Mathew Henry, you would
rather win a soul to Christ
than gather mountains of gold
and silver to yourself. Well
I have a very dear brother
possessing many noble qualities
of heart and mind, but he is
not of the household of faith.

The billows of affliction have
been crashing over him, shewing
him that helps faith, and comfort-
less. He was, in short, almost
asking, is there a God, a Heaven,
a hereafter - has love for his
mother was greater than I have
ever known or read off. He had
a young wife to whom he had
only been married a few months,
the wail of a weak infant was
heard and the soul of the
young mother departed and
left him with the motherless
boy.

our Mother also died and we
stood beside the two open graves
on the same day, the 19 of May
of last year, he has climbed that
mountain how nearly my Sabbath-
since, he seems to feel that it is
only at these graves he feels near
them. I got him to come with
me to your bible class yesterday
and when at the close you said
that David died, and Isaac
and Jacob died, he said if
Dr Dawson will tell me that
my Mother lives, and sees me,
and loves me as she did,
while here, it would give me

Comfort unspeakable - So I want
to tell you that he has so much
faith in you as a Christian, as
a philosopher, a scientist - that
a few words from your lips would
give him greater comfort than all
the Ministers in the City, if I can get
him to come with me, if space -
next Sabbath I will post a slip of
paper on your desk telling you
that he is in the meeting, as he
does not know that I have asked
you to comfort him - I feel that
if the Devil could be taken from
our mortal eye we would find
that our departed loved ones in
Christ is often near to us - I thank
you for your reply about the magic
wand =
E. B. Lloyd