

Grace Red path

Acc. 1377

The Manor House,  
Chislehurst.

Feb. 17th. 90.

My dear Friend.

How kind of you  
to remember us on the  
first-day of this New Year.  
I lovingly thank you for  
the sincere, & heartfelt, good  
wishes expressed.

When you wrote so brightly,  
& kindly, how little you  
knew of the sorrow, sent,  
in love, to us—

"He knows, and loves, & cares,  
Nothing this truth can dim  
He gives His very best to those,  
Who leave the choice to Him -"  
Our loving Father has been  
teaching us this lesson -  
A sorrow lost - is a fearful  
thing, and all of us, are in  
danger, of frustrating His  
gracious designs - Pray for  
us, dear friend, that the love  
that has permitted this sorrow,  
may be the means of drawing  
us, closer to our Saviour.  
My dear sister's life has been  
offered, but, she is still con-  
fined to her bed - still her Dr:

gives good hopes that she will  
recover. They have not been  
able to remove her to her bed-  
-room yet - but, at the end of  
a fortnight, the Dr. allowed us  
to raise her, from the floor,  
where she laid on a mattress,  
to a comfortable bed. She has  
two excellent nurses, and  
soon, we hope she will be able  
to do without any, her progress  
has been remarkable. The  
bright lining to the cloud  
has been given. My poor  
brother has been much broken  
down, but, consolation has  
abounded to him. Her loved  
wife's death was a transla-  
-tion, - her life was one of

True devoted love to her  
Saviour, & now she is - motto:  
"Alive in Christ" - which is  
on her tomb - We loved her  
much, & ours is the loss.

Her dear children are, we  
trust, following in her foot-  
-steps so far, as she followed  
her Saviour - For sometime  
we had observed her growth  
in Grace, & increasing love to  
her Saviour - All this takes  
so much bitterness from our  
grief; our loving Father  
does not lay more upon  
us, than we are able  
to bear.

The Manor House,  
Chislehurst.

I have written so much  
about ourselves, forgive  
me, if I tire you, how much  
we are all interested in  
our own joys, or sorrows.  
You have been much in my  
thoughts since I heard  
about your dear Eva, how  
kind of you to send us  
his photo, singularly enough,  
Eva's has a place in my  
album, but, the place  
opposite her, was not  
filled up, and now we  
look at them together.

Very sincerely, we wish for  
them, every joy, & happiness —  
— but, on your account,  
I cannot help being sorry  
you will miss my loving  
ministrations, far more,  
than I can enter into.  
Then, she will be so far  
away from you — this I  
can enter into — I know  
what it was, to my own  
dear father, & mother —  
How blessed to be able to  
know, where to look for  
help, at all times, & under

all circumstances —

We learn that dear Miss  
Quinner has had another  
operation, we are anxious  
about her — but, what a  
sweet, loving home God has  
given her for the winter.

Dear Mrs Sam, & all the family,  
are indeed devoted to her.

I fear Miss Quinner's place  
at the Hospital will not  
soon be filled.

We had not heard of poor  
Mrs: Macdonald's loss — we do  
sympathize with you, — will

you kindly tell him so, with  
our kindest regards.

I thank you much for your  
kind, long, note, telling me  
so much, that is interesting  
to us.

Mrs Nelson would send her  
loving wishes with ours if here,  
that, this year, entered upon  
may be one of great blessing  
to you & yours. She is I am thank-  
-ful to say better the last week.  
But the shock occasioned by my  
sister-in-law's sudden death, af-  
fected her, & all of us much.

My Mr. husband joins with me  
in loving good wishes to you  
all. He saw Frank a few  
weeks since, he looked very well.  
Believe me, ever,

Your loving friend,  
Grace Redpath.