

Miss Cattart

de.

November 6 - 99

Cherokee,

Georgia.



My dear friend

My heart  
always fails me  
as I sit down to  
write to you and  
tell you how I  
miss you with you

I have been  
very ill from a  
rather serious accident at  
a railway station which  
produced slight lacerations  
of the brain and my head  
was severely cut and I had  
to be taken at once to a



hospital - You will understand  
all the rest - I have had to  
be kept very still for some  
time and I am just recovering  
a little when the sad sad  
news reached me of the  
great loss humanity has  
sustained in the loss of  
your dear dear husband -

I have not been allowed  
to write much yet but -  
I wish to write to you as  
my heart is full of sympathy  
and I am so wondering  
how you are bearing such  
a heavy blow. I have had



the papers so thoughtfully  
and kindly sent - and I  
write to dear Mrs. Atkins in  
your address - The letter had  
to be forwarded as she is away  
at Holyhead and has been  
in great trouble & pain from  
the illness of Miss Hope and  
now her little daughter -  
my heart aches for her as  
she must feel overwhelmed  
with trouble & fear. In a sense  
I suppose you must have  
been more or less prepared for  
this great trial - but oh nothing  
can really prepare me for  
such a loss and one is just  
cast entirely on the "God  
of all Comfort" who alone  
can comfort us in all our



"tribulation" - What an unspeakable  
blessing it is that we have such  
a rock to hide ourselves in when  
the stream of trial is raging  
and we feel as tho' shipwreck  
was inevitable - They are His  
waves, His billows and He  
can still them and gently  
lead us into the haven of  
rest which His love provides.  
I know you will be calm  
and trustful dear baby.  
Don't you - I feel that all the  
time - but I also know that  
life without that sweet presence  
will seem almost insupportable  
but it will only be seeming  
dear - As soon you have long  
learned to know and love can  
and will so fill it that that  
seems just now a desert will  
 blossom as the rose and  
charm will again appear in you.



But it is these early days that  
are so dreadful - how well I know  
it - when the heart of everything  
seems taken away! What a  
blessing it is that Jesus is  
precious to you and you  
can look up and say to Him  
Lead them on. I feel assured  
dear friend that many prayers  
will go up for you and sure  
I am that you will be so  
supported in your trials  
that you will become a  
wonder to yourself - If any-  
thing ever helps you it would  
be the expressions of admiration  
and loving gratitude that  
have come from all possible  
sources - not one of which  
is extravagant. I am sure -  
for he has left the world power  
in his removal - however the



I'm had need of him and we  
must go and say adieu -  
I should think in a little  
time the best thing for you  
will be a visit here - but this  
is no doubt in the future -  
Will you dear friend accept  
our united loving sympathies  
and hoping some time to  
have a line from you saying  
how you are

Believe me  
Always yours  
Very affectionately  
Glean Cottar