

Mother
send you warm
love, she meant to have
sent an enclosure; but
business to write
Jan 28th
117 Bloss St
I shall call to see you this
I shall see them

My dear Mr. Dawson

I have just read
your kind letter to Mother,
& think you will have
no doubt about the
truth of your dream, if
I answer it myself.

The D^r came to sound
my lungs, once more, this
morning, & ended by saying:
"I pronounce you quite well!"
And then with his permission

I hunted out my long neglected
hat & cloak & went out for
about 10 minutes into the
pretty sunshine - Oh I did
enjoy it so much. I feel so
well, & look so strong that my
friends, who only see me now
are tempted to think I was
only pretending. It is a pleasure
to come back to so many
kind & loving friends. With
dear Mr. Dawson I could
give you the loving embrace
you fancied in your dream,
I do it in my heart, as I thank
you for your thoughts & prayers

for me. I feel that I have
come back from the very
border-land; & I know the
worst of death & the lingering
uphill road back to life,
& I can indeed say that
our Lord Jesus is enough
for all, & that with such a
Friend we need fear nothing
that either life or death
may bring. I trust I shall
never forget how worthless
everything seemed, in comparison
with Christ, who alone could
help at such an hour. We,
who do know, such a Saviour

Should indeed tell others, & it's well worth while to speak of such a Saviour!

Tell Anna I've been meaning to write her; but I'm lazy, & this is my first letter. If she should write to me instead I'd think it very kind.

Give her my dear love & thanks for all her letters & her lovely Xmas card. Also thank each William for theirs, they all gave me so much pleasure when I was able to look at them. When mine here sent I was too ill to know much about them.

I think I love all my friends even better than I did before & with love to all your household & a double portion for yourself in which Mammy unites & most warmly believe me,

Yours very affectionately
Janie Sybel Wilson