

Edinburgh

June 25. 07

Dear, dear Friend I was very glad  
to get your letter & to hear from your  
own dear self how things were.

I heard from Genie about your Mother  
& about Dr. Huntington too, & I think  
I wrote to you since then.

It's very wonderful about Lady  
Dawson's recovery & that she is to  
be beside you, for a little while  
longer - will she be sorry to come back  
from the Borderland, I wonder -  
any way, she will say God knows why.  
And you dearest friend, it's anxious  
for you; but I knew you would be full  
of peace - I can't believe you have much  
I love you, my dear old friend, &  
how sure I am that you will be  
always calm & sweet & helpful  
& ready for God's will - I think it  
does one good sometimes to know what

gradual?

one's friends think of one, how the light which to us seems so dim, has shone out over another's path

It's no wonder that W. Harrington should be depressed; but it's very work for

you dear Muriel - always cheering when your own spirits must often be low enough - God will be to you a

strength, that I know, for He never fails those who trust Him, as you do -

I am glad to hear of Bernard at work he likes & love too making a

beginning - Georgie writes of

Clare's great kindness, & her sweet unselfish ways - that is how I

remember her - & your other girls

will come to me some day, & they

can never leave sweeter memories

than she did -

It just seems the other day when

W. Harrington was here, so kind

& so cheering, & what a year he

has had since then & you too -

We start on Monday for London  
then across the channel -

We've had such a cold wet

spring - I scarcely saw sunshine

at all. I am glad that Gertrude  
writes of daily sunshine inward

& outward - Aunt Fessie I fear  
feels the change a good deal -

I've a great deal to do these last  
few days - I give my last lesson

on Sunday & my class has been  
a real joy, so many signs of blessing

& this last month we've drawn very  
near to each other - the girls & I.

I wonder if another year, I might  
speak to them quite plainly of

Special Servant's faults - enquiring

with someone, & then throwing it up, if a

1907 G. his illness

better place offered - taking pains  
Luke 14 - in a spirit of offending  
them & yet his practical religion -  
God's service is always blessed,  
even if it's not joyful & as Mr.  
Simpson said the other day, it's  
always a new thing, like the  
Spring!

If you want to write to me -

address of Miss Nelson, Salisbury  
Green - & put "To be forwarded," as  
only such will be sent to me -

God bless you & guide you & do  
for you all you need -

I hope you will get to Melis, through  
the Laurentian Hills soon -

Yours very lovingly

Sybil