

that when the messenger of death is sent
to cut us down we may be prepared
to depart to the with Christ and I wish
that Nelson our loved one, the year
I could be with you & could see you
so much like I wish to see you
to see you & cannot spare that.

Manito March 4th /79.

Hon. D. B. to Van Boalste.

My Dear Bro.

Your kind
and sympathizing words were
received last week, we thank you
for them, and would have answered
you long ere this were it not that
my heart was so sick and sore it
just made it impossible to write.
How little did I think three weeks
ago to day that we would be so
soon called upon to wade through
such deep waters of affliction, oh
it seems at times as if I would
sink underneath this stroke, lonely
oh so sad and lonely are we without
our darling ones. If it were not for the

blessed assurance that they are safe
in the arms of Jesus, and that they
are under better care and training
it would indeed be intolerable. The
thought that God knows best, and
that He ordains all things for our
good, and that He in His Omniscience
cannot err, is a sweet comfort

Oh what a change in our home,
such a quiet and stillness ~~prevails~~
prevails it is really painful &
cannot help but yearn for their
company. Annie was anxiously
looking forward to the summer
so she could visit Holland and
see her uncle Dick, she was con-
stantly talking about you, how often
she said when I see Uncle Dick
how I will hug and kiss him and
tell him how I love him, how often
would she inquire whether that
was the train that would take
her to Holland, little did I then

think that she would go as a corpse.
If we had only known what awaited
us I should certainly have asked you
to come here, she really longed for
you, and at the same time it would
have been a comfort to you she had
developed so much, The Doctor told
me last week that for the past five
or six months he had watched
Annie especially, and had been con-
vinced we would not keep her long
the mental powers, overpowered her
vitality, she certainly would talk
very old at times, especially about
Heaven and dying, and on New
Years morn while buttoning up her
shoes, while we were dressing she said
to me "Mamma some one is going
to die in this house justly soon,
not Papa not Mamma. would
you cry if your little girl died? would
you cry if Frankie died? we told
her not to talk so, that God only

and said how to you. Dear old my dear. your best loving sister - Christine

a book 28 years old. We are all well
I will have given to attend a funeral of
them when we were to die and I
hoped He would spare them, she
was quiet for a moment and then
said "for sure mamma some one
is going to die pretty soon." Her death
and also Frank's came very suddenly,
and both suffered greatly, Frank could
not express himself as well as Annie
whenever the suffocating spells would
come on she would say, Pray again
mamma! about half an hour before
she breathed her last she raised her
hands, clasped them together and
held them in that position for about
three minutes. The last morning
of her life while washing her hands
she said to me, mamma I do love
Jesus. she is now with him and praising
him, oh how we miss her singing &
dear Frankie how we miss him too
our loss is so great 'tis impossible
to express it, but they have only gone
before. May God so help us to live