

my greatest desire and yet I am so simple
and so unworthy of His Love that I fear
sometimes that I will never be comforted by
it. It seems to me that the harder I strive
for purity of heart and purpose - the further
I am from it. I was unworthy of my sweet
children and I dare not ~~commune~~ at the dear

Lord for taking them to Him. I dare not
~~commune~~ - because He spoke to me through
them and bade me follow on more devotedly
than I had done. Oh! when He comes again
in His glorious Majesty to judge the world
my children and many others of our dear ones
will rise from the dust and He will claim
them as His jewels! Shall we be among that
number? Let us ask ourselves the question
very often and be as "those that are waiting for
their Lord" - those that will be found watching.
For this purpose I send you the enclosed.

It was proposed to me by one to whom my Leola
was very dear and she with the assistance of her
pious mother put it in the form it is in. Let me
know if you are willing to join in with us and let
me know how many of you - so we can all think of
you and pray for you. You will see from the
Memorial of my darling that my Leola regret

regretted that she and her precious little sister
would have to leave God's work - that - I think
was what first suggested that we should try to do
some of the work that they were sorry to leave
undone. I hope it may do much good - not only
to our souls - but to many. If we can only
lead some poor ignorant - destitute soul to the dear
Savior - it will be worth all this poor life. True religion
is not made up wholly of feelings - but an earnest desire
to work for God and we can get a blessing to our souls
in no surer way than by leading some poor soul to Jesus.
"In as much as ye did it unto one of the least of these
ye did it unto me." I am not worthy to speak
to any one - a good word for Jesus or to

them - but that verse comforts me by showing me that
it is not what I feel but what I ~~do~~ do that will
judge me at the last day - and I feel that I ought to
be willing to give a part of my time to the dear Lord
who set us an example when "He went about doing
good." We can all work quietly in our homes by being on
the watch for opportunities. We have many - many
trials in this poor life - but even our afflictions which
are but for a moment - work out for us a far more exceeding
and eternal weight of glory and are not worthy to be
compared to the glory which shall be revealed in us.

Once our precious Leola said: - Oh! my throat!
My throat! - but what is this suffering - suffering to that
joy! I never heard any one talk like she did - and
you can form no idea of the loneliness of her death
unless you had been there. I never ~~saw her face~~

her face and we all felt as if the very gates of
Heaven were open and we were very near to the
Heavenly City. Oh! how I longed to enter in with
my darling and be at rest - I was too unworthy
and the Lord spared my poor useless life to prepare
me for the change. I never felt so near Heaven as I
did the day our Leola died and I also felt that we
were surrounded with by many loved ones - Among them
were my Bessie - yr. sweet Aunt Lezzie, and yr. pre-
cious Mother. I have no doubt but that the Angel lady
she spoke so often about - that she said was like me