

Kinross Street -
June 21st - 1880

My Darling Lucy,

I was very glad to
get your letter & to hear you
were all getting on so happily.
I hope you try to be a comfort
to dear Arthur & Cicilia.

It grieves the poor old Mother's
heart to think that her dear
absent ones are seeking little
as well as what seem great
things to walk in the Saviour's
footsteps - Uncle Robert
walked out yesterday afternoon
to see dear Father and found
him looking decidedly better.
He did not see the doctor
but the attendants told him

Monday - love to all
I hope you are
all well
love to all

Grandma - she comes for
dripping as she used - she seems
scarcely able to shade hands with
me without suddenly turning
her back & then you hear her
using her handkerchief vigorously
Mr. Robertson was here today
I who had been in the

had such a nice talk about
those words "The prayer of faith
shall save the sick" - I asked him
if he had ever thought much about
those words - He told me he had
lately & we had such a real
comforting talk - before he left
he prayed such a prayer, such
an earnest pleading of the
promise - in simple childlike
faith - he left me much comforted
So you see darling the Lord keeps
me resting & sends me comfort
by one & another but I must not

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