

Dear Sister

Having a few leisure moments I set down to let you know that our dear sister Susan departed this life last Sunday the 19<sup>th</sup> of May. How can I describe the trying scene that I had to pass through she was struck with death about sunrise and breathed her last about 11 o'clock. After she was struck with death she put her arms around my neck and kissed me and said kiss dear Sister and say Farewell— for me. A short time ~~more~~ she died she said give my best love to my Mother. said she if I could only put her arms around her Mothers neck and kiss her it would be the greatest blessing she could enjoy. Her dying struggles were severe she seemed impatient to go and be with her Saviour.

Her funeral was attended Tuesday ~~the~~ at this house Mr Wells preached the sermon he had ~~read~~ ~~her~~ ~~twice~~. he talked very feelingly and I think I was comforted by what he said to me. I thought that you was sent for until Tuesday forenoon when Cousin Harry Swinzel came here he said that you was not sent for they sent to Thomson for Mr Ellenwood ——— Judge of my feelings when I found that I alone (on her side) must follow my dear sister's remains to the grave ———