

H. B. G. 1868

May 6, 68

My Dear Friend Maria

Your letter has just come in - and I am in the Spirit of an answer - but flesh is weak and I shall but poorly fulfill the promptings of my very soul - see - Parrie's letter announcing the passing away from this world of our well remembered, and dear - persistent young beloved Son - He was indeed regarded almost as a member of our own family, and even the little ones of our house shared their joy when they appeared in the garden entrance - But let not this afflict you - on the contrary - it should console you - You little children - are first impressions - do not make mistakes - and if these impressions continue - will grow stronger - then may we feel assured that "their angels" have not misdirected their affections - The Lord rules Supreme - He knows the proper time - when to give and when to take away - and no one is allowed to remain there longer than for his own good - or for the good of others - Your Dear Son has been taken care of - there was a noble spirit in him