

Correspondence: Mrs. [J.D. Loizeaux] to Mrs. Paul Williams, 25 April 1936

April 25, 1936
935 Charlotte Road

My dear Mrs Williams

Just a few lines, this morning to let you know I received the scarf, thank you very much I am sending you a check for \$15.00 I have not seen the quilt but feel sure you know what I like I will likely give it away for a present to some bride that will help you out for your taxes on fertilizer. I hope you do well this summer and may our Heavenly Father keep and sustain you in all your ways for Christ-sake.

Your friend
Mrs. J. D. Loizeaux) in haste

Correspondence: Mrs. C.L. [Loizeaux] to Mrs. Paul Williams, 9 March 1937

March 9, 1937

My dear Mrs Williams –

A little while ago I received your good letter telling me how God had answered your prayer when you had trusted him, after reading about the widow and her two sons, the evening before you received my letter and check for this bedspread. It rejoiced my heart to know that He thought me worthy to minister to one of his own. And I too was glad, how many times we fail because we do not trust the One who has said “I will supply all your needs in Christ Jesus our Lrd.”

As to the spread you are making I do not know of any one who wishes to buy things up here near New York are always changing, but when you are near finishing it let me know and how much it would be, for I have a young girl friend who is engaged to be married [sci] and I might give it to her for an engagement gift. I was at Shulls Mills many years ago with Mr Loizeaux and [Wm Dunne?] we stayed with people by the name of Robbins. They had a daughter named Pearl that was the time when the White Lumber Co had a mill there, but I do not remember you at that time perhaps you have come since. I will not write much this time as I must see about my eyes before I do much more writing

With best wishes to you all, with
Love sincerely
C. L. Loizeaux



Song lyrics: "The North Carolina Hills" by Jennie Townsend Cooke, 25 September 1963

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The North Carolina Hills
Oh the North Carolina Hills!
How majestic and how grand.
With their summits bathed in glory.
Like our Prince Immanuel land!
Is it any wonder then,
That my heart with rapture thrills,
As I stand once more with loved ones.
On those North Carolina hills.

Chorus

Oh, the North Carolina hills,
Where my childhood hours were passed.
Where I often wondered lonely,
And the future tried to cast:
Many are our visions bright,
Which the future ne'er fulfills.
But how sunny were my day dreams
On those North Carolina Hills.

Chorus

Oh, the North Carolina hills,
How unchanged they seem to stand
With their summits pointed skyward
To the Great Almighty's land!
Many changes I can see
Which my heart with sadness fills
But no changes can be noticed
In those North Carolina hills!

Chorus

Oh the North Carolina hills!
I must bid you now adieu:
In my home beyond the mountains
I shall ever dream of you:
In the evening time of life,
If my Father only wills,
I shall still behold the vision
Of those North Carolina hills.

(Chorus)

O the hills, the beautiful hills.
How I love those North Carolina hills
If o'er sea or land I roam
Still I think of happy home.
And the friends among the North Carolina hills.