

with him & my daughter daily sang hymns for him, He  
said all his trust was in Jesus he was not afraid to die but  
willing to go, He was a pattern of patience to the last breath.  
Our nurses male and female all loved him for his patient  
endurance of his suffering; no one who saw him doubted his  
readiness to go; I can sympathise with you, for I am too a  
Widow, I lost my Husband just before the war and have  
lost two sons since; both of them were in the service,  
from the beginning of the war, and I was left with 8  
Children 7 has all went into the service, I mention it  
to you that we all have to suffer afflictions & sorrow  
here below. but Oh! let us look to that happy Home in  
Heaven where we shall all meet our loved ones and meet part  
again. think of that blessed reunion, and there too we shall  
see the face of our Saviour, who has given himself for us.  
Your Dear Husband's faith was unshaken in Jesus, He  
never wavered or doubted but talked about dying day after  
day like he was going a Journey, But none but those who feel  
can tell any thing about it. A widow knows what a widow  
suffers. I trust that you have made the same Blessed Saviour  
your almighty friend & therefore I would say to you look to  
Him as your comforter and chief support, and may he sustain