

Bristol.

Feb. 7. 1894.

My dear Father,

I thank you for your kind & helpful letter in this hour of darkness, the blow came so sudden & heavy, that it seemed at first as though all the sunshine of my life was taken. I did not make an idol of darling Madge, but she was the dearest earthly treasure I had. Some of the circumstances connected with her sickness & death too, were so aggravating, that it was very hard at first,

To see a Father's loving hand
over them. But by their great
mercy & the prayers of loving friends
I am calm & now, I begin to
think of her as a bright & happy
spirit in her Heavenly home,
surrounded by many, many
dear ones so welcome here. But
my weak heart, will keep coming
back to the dear forms we
loved so well here.

You ask me to sometimes remem-
ber you when I go to the Father.
This I have done ever since you
first became our pastor, &
there were several very dark
weeks when you were almost
constantly absent.

I am glad to hear you are all

comfortable, & able to do something for
the Mission. It would be a great privilege
to hear you speak & pray over them.

All our kind love has been a great help
to me even since my shoulder was taken
from me. I think the question is answered
very clearly. With love & best wishes

to you & yours - Yours
P. of W. Robertson.

Mrs. Richardson -

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FEB
7
1894



Rev. H. H. V. Belden,
Clifton Springs,
New York.

