

Beckles April 10th.

My own beloved alactai:
Your dear precious letter
today makes us very anxious
to see that the great work
has begun & you in it.
I scarcely know what I
am doing. but I try to hold
you up continually in faith
& pray that the Redeeming
may be close about you
in those awful days.
The paper say the just hell
such fearful matters & some
scarcely & death. I have
hardly got to leave
Command to our feet
but I know your will

do you try best
& cheer up the mess
poor fellows. Perhaps
Heather & Nellie will be
by near you very soon
I see their me Laddie
doing his part as well
Any way God is always
near & His Anagnolis
arms can help & protect
I bring you safely things
In the way coming we
cannot spare you -
I am sorry for Anna
I called just now

You know what you
are to them. I cannot
read his paper today
but I hear we are getting
the best of it. If
Germany would only
fire up - she must
burn she is beaten -
Anna is getting on
Kareel sent away to
you. I fear there will
be great confusion & you
may not get things -
I am very unhappy
about going to Glasgow

tomorrow. but because
necessary. Take what
care you can by darling
Put your trust in your
Father for I may be
spread his covering wings
around you.

God bless you darling
Yours & long
Mother