1871 January - March

Newcastle March 13th 1871

Dear Doctor Morris,

Your kind letter came safely, but we have not felt equal to writing letters even to dear friends. You who know how closely our lives were bound up with my Mother's, can imagine the anguish of our hearts, the blank in our lives, now when we are left "Motherless". I could not write any more, & my sheet has lain unfinished. Each day seems to sadden us more & the time appears so long since we parted from dear Mother. We kneel down beside her empty bed & pray for strength, for consolation — strive to think of her blessedness & peaceful rest in the Lord's keeping — & feel better, tender