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1874 January-May  Cooper Morris  Incoming Letters  #4

SIDE ONE

Burlington - N.J.
1st mo: 21st 1874

My dear friend
Dr Morris

I do not feel quite satisfied with simply sending thee a message in return for thy most kind and very welcome letter, which (strange to say) brought me the first direct intelligence of the removal of thy precious sister. — This may have tended to discourage me from writing sooner, although I knew the omission must have been altogether accidental, but when thy letter reached me, I felt I had done myself injustice, by suffering my long-continued silence to convey the impression that I had been unmindful of the sorrowing circle on which the chastening hand had rested heavily, and "covered with the shadow of death" — not truly as an evidence of his displeasure,

Julia Valentine, and the Dr and Mary, and our beloved friend Deborah Thomas also — knowing that they will deeply feel this sudden severing of another tie — But oh it is sweet to remember,

"Pain can never reach her more
Nor doubt her faith assail —
Nor her meek trust in Jesus Christ
And the Holy spirit fail —
She is sleeping now like Lazarus
Upon the Father's breast,
Where the wicked cease from troubling
And the weary are at rest" —

May I ask thee to assure them of my tender sympathy, and with dear love to thy wife believe me to be thy
gratefully attached friend
Elisa P Gurney