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1879 May-December Caspar Morris → incoming letters MS 1994

SIDE TWO

Dec 31st 1879

My dear Doctor, Will you please accept this afghan, which I have taken great pleasure in making for you - and with it all kind wishes for the coming year for you and yours - Believe me gratefully and affectionately yours,

Anne L. Griffith.

Dear Uncle & Aunt,

Mary and I desire to add our mite of congratulation to the many you will receive on reaching that goal of wedded life to which all aspire and to few are privileged to reach. Among the thoughts that cluster round a golden wedding "Jerusalem the Golden" comes still uppermost and we thought the little volume containing that beautiful hymn might not be an inappropriate token at such a time of our affectionate remembrance of you -

11/12/79 Very truly Theo. Allworth

Dundale.

The rich Autumnal golden glow
Spreads o'er broad harvest bending low,
The ruddy fruit, the ripening grain;
The seed has grown, we know not how,
God knoweth this, of deeds well done,
Of helping hand, and cheering smile,
Wide scattered long ago, some sixty
Some an hundred fold, doth show.
Full hands bring up, no talent Knap Kin Lid
And clutched in anxious miser grasp
Fearing but loss in change
Nor knowing faith in God's bright sun