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1881 March - April Galloway C. Morris incoming letters 1994

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unto you!" If in the world we do have tribulation, in our blessed Lord we do have peace. Don't thee think that just as when we first came as helpless sinners to Christ Jesus, we had to rest on Him, and what He had done for us, so in our Christian life, we have to rest on Christ, & what He is - in both cases our ground of assurance and comfort is upon something outside of our selves. It seems to me more than ever before, that this is an infinitely wise arrangement of our Heavenly Father, because all other ground would indeed be "shifting sand." I felt very sorry that I could not get to see thee before thee left Baltimore, and that being so extremely busy, I did not ~~get into~~ see thee as often as I wished to while thee was here, but very often my heart has gone up in prayer that thee might be "comforted of God". I can never forget how thee came to me with words of sympathy and consolation, at the time of my precious Aunt's death, and it would be a privilege to be able to help thee in any way. Aunt Julia sends her love, and Jennie, I am sure, would like to be remembered to thee. Somehow or other, I have not been able in this letter to express half what I would like to, but I think thee will understand the affection that prompted me to write, and will excuse all defects of expression.

Thy affectionate friend
Mary Snowden Thomas.