

Amput Top. 200

Dear Mrs. Cushman

I have not
the pleasure of a personal
acquaintance with you,
but I love you, & I feel
that you will pardon me
for writing you anonymously.
Dear Mrs. Cushman

I want you to know my
Saviour, as your Saviour
This only within a few
years that I have known
the fulfillment the presence

of His love. Now, how could
I ever express my sense
of His love. It seems
to me it is as free as
the air we breathe, &
that we have only to
take it to ourselves.
It is like the
atmosphere around us
we have only to inspire
it. And affliction is
the teacher from whose
painful lessons I have
acquired this knowledge.
I long dear Sir to
that you should know
the love of Christ to you

That you should feel
his presence near you
as a tried & trusted friend
Ours Saviour is so wil-
ling to come into our
hearts & abide there,
if we will only receive
Him. If my ^{own} people
me, my Father will
love him & we will
come & make our
abode with him. John 14th
Read this beautiful
chapter, dear Miss C.
this legacy of love.
I am praying for you
I beg our Father to grant

alleviation to your suffer-
ings; & to give you that
"Peace" which He alone
can give.

Think dear - Miss C. of
his precious words
"Let not your heart be
troubled, neither let it
be afraid" "I go to prepare
a place for you."

Yours truly &
affectionately
A friend