

Logan's Store, N.C.

Dec. 25th 1903.

Dear Kause, Lullrd Sam:-

I have been thinking of you all all day, I how sad I must be for you without dear Uncle Dock and I feel that I must write to you and tell you how very much I sympathize with you in this hour of sorrow. I had hoped

to see him once more in
this world for I loved him
next to my own father.

While he was so sick
my last thought at night
and the first in the morning
was of him. I thought of
how dear and good he
always was to us. How he
watched by me when I
was so sick with fever,
and helped to cheer the long
weary days till I was better,
and then again how he

came to us in our sorrow,
I cannot think of him without
such a sense of deep loss.

We know our parents must
grow old and die but their
being old does not make it
one whit easier to give them
up, in fact as we see them
slipping from us we cling
all the closer to them.

You will miss his dear
presence so much, perhaps
Sam and Emma most, since
he was in their home; but
we know his life was one of

goodness and usefulness
and that he is enjoying
Heaven with his loved ones
gone on before. This
thought should make the
thought of giving him up
less bitter.

To each one of you I send
my loving sympathy and
pray God to comfort you
as He alone can.
Lovingly but sorrowfully
Lucy & Chapman