

Dear Sister Mary,

The sad news which came to us last evening has been such a shock to us all – our hearts are filled with deepest sympathy for the bereaved parents and indeed for all of the precious boy's relatives. He must have been such an uncommon child, soo precious like my H.T. for this world.

My heart bleeds for Josie, the devoted Mother – she has always been so sweet to me, the last

time she came, she and Mary Greer told us so much about the blessed boy, that I begged she would send him to see me – perhaps I shall see him in the bright hereafter.

Will you let Josie know how much we all feel for her in her terrible bereavement. I would wish myself but I continually go back to my old sorrows and am a poor comfort.

Dear Sister Mary you cannot know how I have wished to see you,

It seems an age since we've met. I am never very strong, go out so little, it is months since I've been to Amelia's – if the sermon gives me strength I mean to get about more.

Sallie is doubtless with Josie – a mother is always a help and comfort.

Can you read this scrawl? It is an effort to use pen and ink, so I avoid it. Love to any of the girls who may be with you. With much love for yourself believe me always your [affectionate] sister

Septima.

Jacksonville  
May 25 1912