

Dear Josie

Words cannot give expression to the sorrow that fills my heart in giving up our precious little jewel; our darling boy – but since he is now safe in the arms of Jesus my heart turns to you and I fear you will give yourself up to grief and thus bring on a decline in your health. You know it is “well with the child” and you know too that God manifested his love to you by giving you such a child. Tis true He only lent him to us for a little while but long enough to establish a character which was truly wonderful for one so young, older people would do well to follow his example for truthfulness, kindness, affection and all the graces that make up a beautiful character he was certainly a well-spring of joy in all our homes, but he was our idol. God saw it, and for our good he took

him to himself and so now I have a new tie in heaven and you and Carl have a stronger one than you ever had before may it grow stronger and stronger until you are reunited with your precious child in the heavenly home. Now Josie my dear child; try to bear this, the greatest trial of your life with Christian fortitude. Be cheerful and be thankful that God gave you such a lovely child and that he removed him from this sin smitten world before his innocent heart was troubled by the temptations of the wicked one. With love and sympathy for all from

Your Grandmother

I am no longer capable of writing but I could not sit here in silence while I know your heart was [bowed?] with sorrow.

Mrs. Carl S. Lay,
Gadsden:
Ala.

[stamp]
Gadsden
May 29
4-30P
1912
ALA.