

Beaulah June 25. '68

Dear Ma,

We have been looking for some of you all the week but being disappointed day after day I will write hoping thereby to provoke some one to come or write.

We have heard nothing definite from you since our return. Brother Allen told me at church, that he saw bro. & sis. on the road from Snow-Hill, and that cousin Anna Raspberry was ~~ad.~~ I suppose she leaves some little babes to be nestled and nurtured by another's hand. I commenced writing just before supper, but it was so dusky I could not see the lines but you will excuse it I am sure. Last Sabbath, dear Ma, was the first opportunity that I have had of hearing the sacred word expounded from the pulpit in nine months, and to be permitted once more to sit around the Lords Table to commemorate His death and sufferings was to me a spiritual feast.

I thank God for the sacred privilege and humbly prayed ~~that~~ for a renewal of spiritual strength. O, who is like our God? who giveth to all liberally and upbraideth not. "In Him we live, move, and have our being;" and how blind, shortsighted and sinful is poor, frail, deluded mortals that they should forget and refuse the very essence of life. What would we take in exchange

for our hope? Sinful and erring as I am
I know that my Saviour careth for me, and
even though he cause me to pass through
deep waters, his own right hand will lead
and guide me to the portals of the eternal
city. There safe shall we abide,

There sweet shall be our rest—
And every longing satisfied,
With sweet salvation blest.

I feel very anxious to hear from Sis Fannie
she was so unwell and we could not see
her, when up in Greene.

Our little babe is well, and grows very fast.
Laura & Annie wishes me to tell Grand-ma
how he tries to talk, and says so plainly
Pa-pa & Ma-ma. All are in bed and
everything is so still it makes me sleepy
too, so my dear Ma I must close this hastily
written scroll. God bless you, and may his
angels be with you to night, I pray.
All join me in love to you all.

Ever your affectionate child,
M. E. Murphy.