

Work among side

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(W.A. Johnson to Jas. Bovell Johnson)

"The Parsonage"

Weston May 2: 1877

My dear Jimmie,

I came into the Vestry this evening after a busy day determining to write to both of you & rejoicing at the thought of it; but my confirmation candidates kept coming one after another, & it is night. Arthur gave me the box of beads & I am much delighted to see them. There were too little books by Wilkinson & The Daily Life of Communicants but I have not had time to look at them. I am well again as usual. Nothing new, or even worthy of mention, but a multitude of lesser things. Old Jenkins got a cut on the head from an axe. Henry Bell struck him, & he died on the third day. Miss Goldie & Miss Stonie were out here for the afternoon yesterday: Miss S. has promised to come & stay a week. She has not been well. The T.G.H. is very greatly improved & going a head still. Miss G. has found her proper place there, & the trustees know it. She is much better, but not what she was before her last long illness. 16 weeks she was laid up. Old M^{rs} Worthy tried falling down & bruised herself greatly. I think I shall have to advertise for some D^r to take my work round here, only unfortunately it will not pay any one: but really it is quite a little matter now. To attend to 5 or 6 pday is my constant work & often many more, & I do not see how to throw it off. This has been one of those days in w^h I seem to think of going to see dear Lou. They come & go, unmasked. I suppose some outward event or conversation, draws the will that way, & then the mind dwells on it. I wonder if I shall get to see her. However distance is not necessary to our unity or does it hinder our prayers. And we ought never even to think of (that is longingly) what we have not got, because a God of Love surely delights in blessing us, so every thing that happens is just what is right & best for us. What a treat it is at times to feel, as well as be unconcerned about anything in the world & enjoy the thought that it is God only that you want. I think it must have been my reading the "Three photographs" in the 74 & 5 Christmas Number of the Monthly Packet that sets me thinking of dear Lou. My best love & blessing to you all.

Your very affec^{te} - father
W. A. Johnson