

58 Reapath St.

Montreal, Dec. 5 1907

Dear Mr. Harrington,

I cannot refrain
from writing a few lines, joining
with the many who are sending
you messages of sympathy with
you in your sorrow. I write as
one who knows what is implied
in each a bereavement so
that with which you have been
visited. Your dear husband is not
at rest after the many months
of waiting and suffering. And
while at first you may not
be able to say much more
than "I was dumb; I found
not my mouth because thou
didst it," you will be enabled,
by

by and by, under the blessed
teaching of the Holy Spirit,
I add, "The Lord gave, and
the Lord hath taken away;
blessed be the name of the Lord
for you are not departing" some
as others who have no hope.
You are looking forward to the
day of reunion and of every
reunion. I find some who, when
their hearts within them
are desolate, are ready to
say, Can this ever be? Is it
not too blessed to be true? Shall
we indeed remember and know
and love again those whom
we have known and loved
and lost? Now here is what is
said to us in the same word,
"From that sleep in Jesus will
God

God bring with Him." There
are, it is true, mysteries a-
bout this that we cannot
now fathom. But this we
know, that God's fulfillments
will be beyond what we will
or think. In the home above,
the love of father, mother,
husband and wife, children
and friends shall ever more
be, and shall exist eternally.
And from that home there shall
be no "going out." And there
above all, "we shall be for
ever with the Lord." "Therefore
comfort one another with these
words: & on.

Dear Mrs. Harrington

Yours truly

Thomas Bradford

Dr. Wardrop

Ans -