

Loy Lodge
Trinity. 13-1-85.

my dearest George.

I don't know whether you will have heard of your old friend Jessie's illness. I once wrote to Auntie, saying she was seriously ill, with inflammation of the lungs; but if not at home, you may not have heard. From the first, the W. was very anxious about her; after ten days of gradual loss of strength, she fell very peacefully asleep in Jesus, at 7 o'clock last Sunday morning. She was quite conscious she was passing away: I was at

perfect rest in the thought
of being so soon with the
Lord. I have just written a
line to Annie, feel too
weary to add more; the
constant watching night &
day, along with want of
sleep, have been very wearying,
but it was a great relief to
see her sufferings come to
an end; feel that she would
awake to a fuller life than
she had ever known here.

Now farewell—Good bye.

Ever your loving Cousin
Ellen.

