

They were. He is a grand preacher
and his wife a lovely woman.

It made us all feel very
sad to hear of the death of Mr.
Little. I can't realize that he
is gone we had him here so
many times.

Everybody is busy gathering cotton
and having lots of trouble to get
it picked and ginned. The crop
is abundant and we are
thankful that it does not rain
although it is very warm.

Father sends regards to you both
and my sister too we often
speak of you.

I must close now hoping to have
a letter from you some time.

Intercession.

I cannot tell why there should come to me
a thought of some one miles and years away.
In swift insistence on the memory,
Unless there be a need that I should pray.

Perhaps, just then, my friend had fiercer fight
A more appalling weakness, a decay
Of courage, dark pieces, some lost sense of right
And so, in case he needs my prayer, I pray.

Dear, do he come for me: by sin intruder
Unmasked upon you, on some crowded day
Give me a moment's prayer, as interlude:
Be very sure I need it, therefore pray.

I like this, won't you do this for me? ^{W. Farmington}

Remember me to Mr. Will

Lovingly your friend

Sept. 2 - 1906

Lena H.

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~~REV. ALEXANDER HARRIS, D.D.~~

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