

Jan. 18, 1940.

My Own Precious Sister Bertha,
My dear Nephew Richard,

I am shocked beyond
measure, to hear of our
dear Brother Joe's passing!
I would fly right to you
if it were at all possible
and fold you in my arms
and tell you how dearly
we love you and sympathize
with you! We cannot
fathom the depths of
it all, but only cling
to Him in the darkness.
While this picture seems
so dark on this side
yet, it must be very beautiful
on the other side —
We all feel that we
needed dear Joe so deeply
here, yet God must have
had a great work that
He wanted started on the

other side, and so he called
you to do it. I firmly believe
that we will all be per-
mitted to continue the
work we love, here-
over on the Heavenly
Shore - that we shall
continue to develop and
grow far beyond any
bounds that this life
can afford! The Lord
surely had need of you,
to organize and direct
and inspire some
great work - and it
must be a great work -
and the need must
be great or He never
would have taken your
devoted companion away
from you. So, trust dear
Hark! just trust - holding
his hand with a faith

that some day, you shall
be united again, - never more
to part again!

John was a wonderful
Brother to me! I loved him
as deeply as I do my
own Brothers! And as for
admiration - he was
most princely - one of
God's most chosen ones!
When he sent me the
carefully detailed items
of Jordan's and Ida's passing,
I made the remark
to Oscar, that I knew of
no one, who would take
such painstaking care
to inform distant relatives.
Then, when the wonderful
pictures of my two Grand-
mothers (Grandmother Embree,
and Grandmother Lamber) came -
I was almost over-whelmed
with gratitude and joy. I made
the remark to Oscar that I

had never known an "In-Law" to
take such deep interest in Grand-
Parents - Oscar replied "and not
many Sons or Grandsons are
like that." It is, my, last
mementos from Joe! They
are doubly dear to me
because, he sent them to me
and I know he has taken great
pains and care to have them taken
off of the original. "I am grateful
beyond words for them.

And now, dearest Sister, we com-
mend you to Him, who knows
it all and does Care.

"Child of my love, lean hard -
I know the burden of thy care -
I made it - shaped it, sized it -
made no proportions to thine
un-aided strength -
as I laid it out,

But said: while she leans
on me -
This burden shall be mine
not hers -

So - loving Me - lean hard."

Commending you to His
loving Care,

With deep sorrow and prayers
in your behalf,
your ever devoted Sister - Carrie