

She was as sweet and gentle with them. She looked beautiful the morning
after she died. You would say she was in a dream. Sweet. Sleep a little
more. More of our dear dear. She was a saint. And love and bless you
and keep you from the new disease. your ever devoted
M. Scraper
Thanks for these letters
1844.

My dear Mother Sophine

It is needless to state
that I was much pleased to receive your
nice long letter. But I was sorry to learn that
you had not seen your beloved Brother yet.
However, you know he is well, and up to his
eyes in work for the Church. God bless him.
His powerful way of praying has just come to
my mind. To ask the dear Blessed Virgin
to offer to the Eternal Father the Precious
Blood of her Divine Son in all the Con-
secrated hosts. in all the Tabernacles thro-
out the world. that ^{you} may rid him in his work
for the Church. Thousands upon thousands
of souls will be saved by his work.
No doubt you have him shingled with many
badges and all sorts of holy virtues. He
needs them to cross on land and sea.
You may be sure the old enemy would
like to put many obstacles in his way.
I was pleased to hear such glowing accounts of
of your beauty. I hope it will remain.
We got a great shock in the death of our dear
A. D. John. It is necessary to be ever ready
He miss her terribly my little ones especially
as she taught them singing. and many of them
music you think their little hearts would break crying.

M. Scaphius

95.0092

Ambrose never
paid a visit to
Woodlawn without
leaving a generous
cheque

IBVM Archives