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10-1841

## Letter to Mary Olivia Chase

Charlotte Johnson

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## Middletown October 1841

My Dear Young Lady,

father, Bishop Chard gives me on opportunity I have for some time deline, of dequesting, your acceptance, of a brinket, which is only, valuable, as containing in the form which seemed to me most stuitable and appropriate, the hair of your dear and excellent stather. His name is also inscribe on the brooks. The sign of that four and alle advocates and alley faith of which he was an able advocated and a delightful example.

"The chamber where the good man meets his jute."

" Of wirtuins life, quite in this surge of heaven."

The was my privalese to be a frequent sister in his. I was and immate of alles halledged visiting my dister, your father was under the dame hospitable perf, and though he removed to ledgings in Charlester a short time previous to his death. we were much with him. I saw him dick garde dying, deferated from kinder and friends a stranger though exciting, the warmest sympositing and friends of though exciting, the warmest sympositing and friends from his house larger for the presence of his wife his infant child his revered thather? but I saw him bro with meck dubmission be the soile of his bleavenly

Stattur. I witnessed his calmings his patience, his cheuful organiescence. his desire to glorify God in his death, to derved his fellers creatured. I can still recal the love the hope the jey Mah beamed in his counting need when in conversation in prayer or listening to us as we dust his gavorite hypused. his duel deemed already lasting the beatific vision, which he was sond to enjoy. I felt and realized more July than I have ever before done. the absolute neid of a hope full of immortality. I was then nearly as young as you and now, and ready with youthful gest to deigo and every gratification of might. but I entired on the gaieties presented and there, with a spirit chastened and sobered, by all I withuped at hime, and my trush enjoyments and happiech recollections. were from his ementation, and his example. I may day my dead Miss Chase that through lifes, jeys & sorrered cares and pleasures. hepes and disappointments. The memory of your Stather has been blest to me. I have ever been grateful to God, gor the privilege of knowing him. and have many times and shall ever week with comfort and hope to his assurance Much he prayed for set that we might die at happy as he died." durily such prayers avail much. " and of he thus prayed for is how forwerd much have been his supplications, for the absent ones necess his heart, and mest for you his chile May every blessing his printed spirit invoked be yours my dear is the dincered prayer of your friend Chartotie Johnson

From Mrs Charlotto Johnston Middlettern Comm.