

Cahaba Feby 12th 1844

Mrs Gibson

Madam.

Ever since you received this, you will have received the sad & mournfull news of the death of your daughter, Miss Lu. 'Tis sad for me dear Madam as well as yourself. Altho she had been but a short time with us, her many amiable traits of character endeared her to us more than I ever thought so short an acquaintance could have done. Her kindness to all & more especially to children begat love & esteem from those by whom she was surrounded. Could she have lived the place that called her home would ever have been blest.

I thank God that she died with that sincere belief which strong faith & pure religion brings, to those who put their trust in h, dying calmly and sweetly as one who falls to sleep. All I ask in that hour is that I may be able to die as calm and quietly.

She was taken sick on Sunday the 31st of January with Rheumatism of the lower extremities, was something better Monday, taught School, and went out that night, which was an imprudence. She was consequently worse the next day & on Wednesday was unable to get out of bed or even move herself without assistance. On Thursday & Friday she would teach but did it in her room. Consequently from the exertion she was much worse that night & I then compelled her to take some medicine, but without relief. On Monday she commenced getting better of the pain, when Congestion of the stomach came on & with it excessive vomiting which I was never able to control & it produced her death. She died on Thursday night last about 9 o'clock.

My wife tried to persuade her to let us write but she objected and we were overruled by her objections as she said it was usual when she was sick that she was affected in like manner. As now,

Had she been one of our children
we could not have felt much more
interest and anxiety for her than we
did and tried to supply the place
of her kindred, ^{Kind} attention and
tender nursing.

Such patience under ^{the} suffering she
had could not have been born had
she not been sustained by the grace
which is given to those who love God
& keep his Commandments.

In her case we can well say, "Blessed
are they who die in the Lord"

In her last moments she had the Rev
Mr Henderson with her, (by her request)
who prayed with & for her, after which
she desired that the friends, who were
with her would sing for her, after
they had sung two or three Hymns,
she used the expression, Oh! how sweet,
how sweet, these were her last words.

With much sorrow & sympathy for
your affliction I pray God you may
never again meet with another as
great.

With much respect
I am very respectfully

C. K. Farley

