

I may spend and be spent in the service of my beloved Redeemer. 'He spake, and behold, all was light.' The peace which passeth all understanding, that which the world can neither give nor take away, I feel. I look forward to the most glorious future, when I shall meet my friends, our faces betraying the kindling emotions of our hearts, as we shake hands in the new Jerusalem. How can I ever thank and praise the Lord for the peace which in His goodness He spoke to my soul. May He ever keep and guide me."

One more brief entry is added, or rather interlined between. It is dated Nov. 27, 1880, and reads: "*I thank God.*"