

as Isabel bids us, beyond what Death the Reaper can do
to that. I wish words were on by on the children &
on all - Father has to be at home on the Feast of St
George - who suffering, sadness, sin and death are
drawn away, whose love is undimmed, and whose life
is everlasting peace.

I have been feeling with you that 'that' part, not
to send, since you will be with you and you
don't see nothing on that last evening (the day),
but now and I mean of getting a letter from
you, especially after receiving your telegram &
congratulations and good wishes about the home;
now I am overwhelmed by your loving kindness
in writing such a splendid letter on some
today, and I shall be so at it now & then.
The cutting I have read with genuine joy and
pride and thanksgiving - and saying you
you now share & seeing you feel in the
spirit of Christ.

I am not sure of a word; I am almost
unusually calm and self-contained at present.
But still I see past, present and future possibilities
of evil. I do feel somehow that God "has taken
away the first (day)" (in my life-story), that the
way ahead is the same; that that second

● King, Rt. Hon. William Lyon Mackenzie (MG
26 J 7 volume 18) Miss Isabel King - re:
● Death of Isabel King - Messages of
Sympathy n.d., 1915