

PREFACE.



HE life of a faithful servant of our Lord Jesus Christ can never fail to benefit those who come within its influence.

She whose letters follow the brief sketch of her life, here given, was one who lived a life of faith in the Son of God; who endured as seeing Him who is invisible; who, while in the world, was "kept from the evil."

Mrs. J. Johnson "departed this life in God's faith and fear," on the 24th of January, 1888. Her sorrowing family, in the hope that her example and words may be made, by God's blessing, a help and stimulus to some, as well as a comforting memorial to her friends, publish these simple details of her home life, and last illness.

Farewell friends ! but not Farewell ;
Where I am, ye too shall dwell ;
I am gone before your face
A moment's worth, a little space.
When ye come where I have stepped,
Ye will wonder that ye wept :
Ye will know by true love taught,
That *here* is all, and *there* is naught.
Weep awhile if ye are fain ;
Sunshine still must follow rain ;
Only not at Death, for Death
Now we know, is that first breath
Which the souls draw when we enter
Life, which is of all life centre.

—ARABIC HYMN.