

prevent you from entering into the kingdom of
our Savior, and blessed Mother: with sword in hand
thou didst cut thy way through, and that bright living
spark which was kindled in your soul when but a child,
has burned brighter and brighter, by this your path way
has been illumed thro' the darkness of night, and now
you stand on Sions hill adorned with gospel graces
which far out shine the glittering of gold.

Remember, Mary, that false judging, and
slander cannot ^{for man} deface your spiritual garment,
in the least; or pluck one star from your well earned
Crown.

Take my love, and know ye that I bless
you with a full blessing.

From Eldes Betsey. B.

To Mary Hazard.