

Words of Eldress Ruth
To Sister Amy.

These Words are true and faithful, A Mother's Love in Truth;
And now I'll add my morsel, Says this loving Eldress Ruth;
Ah little one remember the days that's past and gone,
When warnings were unceasing of scenes that were to come.
And many promis'd blessings To every faithful soul,
In seasons of affliction, Their spirits to console.
These things will surely meet you, But fear not little One,
For all thy hearts afflictions In Heaven are surely known.

Let this your Mother's Balsom, And blessing kind & true
Revive your strength and courage, Your journey to pursue.
With this receive my blessing, My purest sweetest love,
And a ball of Heavenly Comfort, From all your Parents above.
I feel that you are worthy of a Mother's love and care,
And if you will be faithful, This you shall ever share;
Be patient then in crosses, For many you will see;
But Heaven will bear you thro' them, Receive this word from me.

Your constant & true Friend,

Eldress Ruth.