

To Bretha Edward

"Think not though distant that thou art
Thou wast forgotten &
Thou remainest here within my heart
I will remember thee

And when afar in distant lands
When all shall smile on thee
In pleasure bright and joyous hours
Will thou remember me

Your sister
Elizabeth W.

To Bretha Edward

O may you be blest with all that Heaven can send
Long life long health long pleasure and affection
May you in every place most happy be
And when far distant sometimes think of me

When you are distant far from me
Think of those hours I spent with thee
And let at various places you stay
Think of your sister far away

Mary Ann Staley