

LUCY SHELDON TAYLOR WETMORE, "MRS. CHARLES". B. 1819 - D. 1883

ONE LETTER TO MRS. LYONS, ABOUT THE DEATH OF THE
WETMORE'S SON, 1867.

so much about my dear boy.
Words can not express the anguish
which fills my heart at times
when I remember that I shall
never see his cheerful face on
earth. I had hoped to lean on
him as age & infirmities increase
but God who lent him to us to
train for a season, has recalled
the gift, & I pray for grace to
acquiesce cheerfully in His will.
We have received all the consolation
that human sympathy & love could
bestow, for he was very dear to others
beside his parents & sisters.

Mrs Worth too has left us & is we
trust at rest from all her cares
& pains. We feel much sympathy
for her husband in his great loneliness.
Remember me affectionately to your
husband & daughters.

Yours in love & sorrow

Luce M. McNamee

Yolo Sept 27th 1867

My dear Mrs Lyons

Your kind letters

of sympathy came duly to hand,
but I have not until now felt
that I could answer them, & several
others received about the same time.

We are indeed deeply afflicted at
the death of our only, our darling
son. He was the joy & delight of
our hearts, & was developing such
a character that we fondly hoped
to see him grow up & do great good
in the world. He possessed the
love & esteem of all, both foreigners
& natives, & many have been the
tears shed, & menasinas expressed,
at his early death. But God's
ways are not as our ways, men

would have spared a bud of so much promise, whose future seemed so bright & promising, but God saw best to take him, as we fondly hope to happier & holier employment than we had planned for him.

He was always a loving & dutiful boy, few sons have caused their parents so little sorrow. For the last few months he has seemed unusually interested in our religious meetings, both in English & native, & told one of his companions a few months since, that he was "a Christian & was determined to serve the Lord". He died so suddenly & unexpectedly to us, that we had no opportunity of talking with him about death, the last few hours he was quite delirious at times.

It seems to us strange that one

so full of life & health & happiness should be taken in his early youth, but God in His infinite wisdom saw best that it should be so. Perhaps his parents loved him too fondly, we know now better than when he was with us, how deep, & tender, were the affections centered in him, but how could we help it, when there was so much to lose?

Mr Church saw him for the first time, after his death, as he arrived here only the night before, he remarked while looking at him "he looks like a good boy"

He looked so pure, & lovely, in his last sleep, that his young friends hung around him most of the day, frequently stroking his forehead & smoothing his hair. The children all loved him very much.

You will excuse me for talking