[likely 1843] April 24

My Dear Sarah we are very glad to hear from you and hear you are in good helth as this lives us all but thy Sister Maney and John who is rather poorly but hope will soon be better May the good will of him who dwelleth in the heants of is people be with you my Dear Sarah in your endeavours undertaking in endeavouring to keep the Mind in peace, but he will keep the Mind in peace whose Mind is Staded on him who hope the Lord is but there is no peace sayth my God to the Wicked they are like the troubled Sea casting forth mire and Dirt

Sarah Evans

Dear Sarah thy Uncle
Richard says if thee as
not killed thy self with
work thee must not for
he shall want thee he
is very very thin but
very pert Dear Sarah
please to thank Mrs Brewer
for her present it as been
very useful I have sorry
we have kept the tin so
long but I did not think
have to send it we shall
be very proud to see you
at any time I hope you
will write a few lines and
send them by the Butcher
in a fortnight they Send their
Love with mine and all the
rest and believe me to remain
your ever Sincere Mother
L. Hand