

Sherburne238625604

Letter from Ira Lucas to Sarah Sherburne

Wishes to hear from Sarah and talks of the religious life in Pittsfield. Talks of the assassination of Lincoln and of his meeting him and shaking his hand.

Cavalry Corps Hospital
City Pt Va. Apr. 30th /65

Dear Friend Sarah,

It has been a very long time since I have heard anything concerning you and therefore you must excuse me for writing.

I answered you letter upon receiving it and have written you since.

I have thought that perhaps you did not get my letter, or perhaps I did not receive yours and again I thought that it might be on account of your receiving the sad tidings of Dear Charley's death that you did

{p2}

not wright and I dont know that I can blame you for not writing under those circumstances.

I deeply sympathise with you in your great affliction but how unsatisfying is all human sympathy.

It is gratifying to know that our friend and brother was a Christian and that our loss is his gain.

May we ever live so that we shall be prepared to go to meet the dear ones gone before.

My mother writes that your brother Arthur is a Christian I rejoice with you that your brothers and sisters are coming to Christ.

I am glad that the spirit of the Lord is still striving with the young people of Pittsfield.

Mother writes that the young

{p3}

people are having prayer-meetings.

Please write me something about them, is there much religious interest manifested by the young people generally.

Is there many young people attending school at Oberlin this spring.

How is your father's health. Mother wrote me that Frank had been sick. Have you heard from him lately? And if so, how is now.

As the two rebel armies have surrendered there is great talk about going home.

We as soldiers have been deeply afflicted by the death of our President.

Only one week before he was assassinated he was here and shook hands with us all.

The soldiers feel this affliction

{p4}

more if possible than any other class of the people in the land.

It may be that God saw that we were placing too much trust in the power of man that he permitted our President to be taken away.

This I find is a slow way of talking but I hope that I shall soon come home and then we can converse with each other in a much better way.

We are having splendid weather down here now. I took a walk in the woods this afternoon and picked some pretty wild flowers and heard the birds sing – I will send you two or three blossoms.

Here are three, the laurel, the wild honey-suckle, and the wild locust.

There are many beautiful flowers and running vines here which are new to me.

I write these few lines hoping that they may provoke an answer.

I see that it is getting late and I must close so good night.

Yours “Cum multo Amore”

Ira Lucas

To miss S.J.S.

Pittsfield, Ohio

{up the side of the page}

P.s. Please give my kind regards to all of the family and accept my kindest to yourself
I.L.

Cavalry Corps Hospital
City P. Va. Apr. 30th / 65

Dear Friend Sarah,

It has been
a long time since I have
heard anything concerning
you and therefore you must
excuse me for writing.

I answered your
letter upon receiving it
and have written one since.

I have thought that
perhaps you did not get my
letter or perhaps it did not re-
ceive yours and again I thought
that it might be on account
of your receiving the sad tidings
of dear Charley's death that you did

not wright and I don't know
that I can blame you for not
writing under those circumstan-
ces.

I deeply sympathize
with you in your great affliction
out how unsatisfying is all
human sympathy.

It is gratifying
to know that our friend and
brother was a Christian and
that our loss is his gain.

May we ever live
so that we shall be prepared
to go to meet the dear ones
gone before.

My Mother writes that
your brother Arthur is a Christian
I rejoice with you that your brothers
and sisters are coming to Christ.

I am glad that the spirit
of the Lord is still striving with
the young people of Pittsfield.

Mother writes that the young

people are having prayer-meetings.

Please write me something about them - is there much religious interest manifested by the young people generally.

Is there many young people attending schools at Oberlin this spring.

How is your father's health.

Mother wrote me that Frank had been sick. Have you heard from him lately? and if so, how is he now.

As the two rebel armies have surrendered there is great talk about going home.

The soldiers have been deeply afflicted by the death of our President.

Only one week before he was assassinated he was here and shook hands with us all.

The soldiers feel this affliction

people are having prayer-meetings.

Please write me something about them - is there much religious interest manifested by the young people generally.

Is there many young people attending schools at Oberlin this spring.

How is your father's health.

Mother wrote me that Frank had been sick. Have you heard from him lately? and if so, how is he now.

As the two rebel armies have surrendered there is great talk about going home.

The soldiers have been deeply afflicted by the death of our President.

Only one week before he was assassinated he was here and shook hands with us all.

The soldiers feel this affliction

C.D. Please give my kind regards to all of the family and accept my
privileges of myself of

more if possible than any other
class of the people in the land.

It may be that God
saw that we were placing too
much trust in the power of man
that he permitted our Presidents
to be taken away.

This I find is a slow
way of talking but I hope that
I shall soon come home and then
we can converse with each other in
a much better way.

We are having splendid
weather down here now. I took a walk
in the woods this afternoon and picked
some pretty wild flowers and heard
the birds sing - I will send you
two or three blossoms.

Here are three, the laurel, the
wild honey-suckle and the wild locust.
There are many beautiful flowers
and running vines here which are new
to me.

I write these few lines hoping that
they may provoke an answer.

I see that it is getting late and I must
close so good night.

Yours "Cum multo amore"

Fra Lucas

To Miss S. F. S.

Pittsburg, Ohio