May the journey be strengthened
and made more secure that
blest day for you. When you
shall face the Master face to face
and hear His "Well done". Some
unwritten words I feel of that. But we
have "Peace through the Storm of
Life".

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world
of sin.

"The Lord of June Whispers Peace Within.
Givin' Kindred greetings to your
princess and Lise Wife, and with
much love from me both.

Faithfully, Effy C. Sabree
My dear Mr. Franklin,

I have not the heart to write, for the moment I try, the tears come Tel. me. I know not to write, do you? The tears are so violent, the cards are not yet free of love. And I believe that you much love me in return.

I am so glad that you have been near the Jelletts. Near you, though the cards not yet to you at Caxton are formed. And make for it near you. It must be kept, when the feeling of loneliness...
[1915-01-13 – letter from Abby C. Labaree, no doubt to Susie Harding:]

West Medway, Mass –

Jan 13th 1915.
Dear Friend,

How much we have to thank you for! Forgive us for being so tardy about it. Mr. Labaree[1] was quite under the weather for a week, or ten days, but now seems quite himself again.

It brought tears to my eyes to think of your writing those cards, and wrapping those books in your sick room, where so many of us would give up utterly. But I don't believe you know what it is to give up, do you? The books are beautiful, the cards well dear – so full of love. And we send you much love in return.

I am so glad that you have dear "Mrs. Jethro" near you, though she cannot get to you as easily as formerly. And Mary too is near you! It must help when the feeling of loneliness – [next page] inevitable with so many changes as have come to South Dennis – creeps over you.

But – most – I thank you dear Heart for your faith and patience, which makes you speak for the Master even in your weakness. It cheers and strengthen all of us who are nearing the end of life's earthly journey, to see how He does strengthen and sustain His servants "When other helpers fail, and comforts flee." [next page] May the journey be brightened more and more until that blessed day – for you – when you shall see the Master face to face, and hear his "Well done." How unworthy we feel of that. But we have "peace through the blood of His cross"

"Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?"
"The blood of Jesus whispers peace within."

Give our kindest greetings to your nephew and his wife, and with much love from us both.

Faithfully

Abby C. Labaree

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1 He had been pastor of the South Dennis Congregational Church for a time.