

174

Mrs G

17, DEAN'S YARD,  
WESTMINSTER. S.W.

My dear Lord Bishop.

It was kind of you  
to write. I have had a  
rather alarming attack  
w. has left me low &  
depressed. I do not think  
that I shall ever again  
have strong health, &  
during these days I have  
been feeling, again &

again, that my days  
work - such as it is -  
is over. The burden of  
the Parish are becoming  
too heavy for me, &  
rest upon me with too  
great a load of anxiety.  
Perhaps, some day, I may  
be in a position to  
resign the Parish: but  
at present it is

not possible, & God does not  
open a way. I have  
long learnt to say "My  
will be done".

I rejoice that you  
are able to bear so  
well the new &  
constant labours which fall  
upon you, & trust that  
your strength may always  
remain equal to your duty.  
Your affectionately  
Edward.