
Annie K. Bidwell

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence
My heart is sorely grieved for you, and for the dear daughter, and I wish you to feel that I want to be one of their friends, as well as the friend of your father, whom General, and all of you, so love and honor.

"The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace." Numbers 6:24-26.

May your husband and all of you be in sorrow for awhile. Yours most sincerely,

Amie H. Bidwell

Kamchucks, Cal.

Aug. 1905.

Dear Mr. Muir,

We are overwhelmed with sorrow, and know not how to form words wherein to express to you our sympathy in your great grief, and with the dear daughter.

Your cup is surely full to overflowing, and my prayer is that our great and loving God will strengthen you as He has strengthened me, in times of dark years, yes, of perfect black.
Next, when not even a star seemed to shine to 
comfort.

For a few days after General Went I had strength for every 
care, but suddenly a change 
came over me and I had to 
be shut off from every person. 
Forever dear, and see but 
two persons, one at night, the 
other during the day, but 
only when medicine or nour 
ishment had to be brought 
to me. There must be his 
Change in the two attendants 
either. The doctor said my 
Jusue could not be felt nor 
the beating of my heart heard. 
The doctors said uncertain the issue 
was obstetric, so I would not 
live until the arrival of my sister, 
and that it was not assured 
that I could with every care. 
that I could with every care. 

However, I did live, and 
during those days of physical 
weakening God's loving pres 
ence was most wonderful, 
manly manifested. Some day I will 
 tell you more about those. 
For two years I suffered with 
my head, and longer, in 
family infirmity. God 
never deserted me. He 

did not remove the cross but 
gave power to bear it.