

Norwalk, Ohio

June 13/93

Albion W. Tourey
Mayville, N. Y.

Dear Sir & Friend

Having learned through the
Crusader last night of your great
, irreparable loss & great affliction just
befallen you in the death or falling
'asleep in Jesus', rather, if your Mother
permit me, tho. an entire stranger
in one sense to tender to you my
earnest, heartfelt sympathy, Having
passed through the like experience I
know how great an affliction it is and
that nothing but faith in God and
the blessed hope of meeting them again
in "a better Country" and that our loss is
their inexpressible gain, as they have now
done with all the evils of this sin-stricken
world and their righteous souls are no more
'vexed with the abominations which tried
their souls below could reconcile our minds

to the loss of such a Mother as the few words giving a slight sketch of her life and character, ^{disclose & reveal} to me that is a most pathetic & affecting incident where your Mother called for your books, in her last days, oh how much the little things reveal. Let me congratulate you for being so highly favored of the Lord as to have such a Mother & have her so long and in all your future days to remember and be inspired to further and even mightier efforts for God & the Right: for the downtrodden, the weak, the helpless.

I feel as if there is another bond of soul fellowship drawing me to you in that, as stated, your dear Mother was a Baptist but I am sure she was not such a Baptist as the South is so full of or she would not have called for those books, but doubtless, as with myself she shrank back in horror & indescribable amazement when she

beheld the spectacle they present

Think not, I pray you, that I am impatient in thus speaking, but as I have drunk in your thoughts, expressed in 'Fools Errand' & on to the present time and that you went through an experience somewhat like my own, in living a while in the South the query has arisen, how did that affect your family, whether your children or friends, relatives yielded or were in danger or yielding to the deadly, stupefying poison of prejudice so that as the only way to save some of them you had to "flee for your life" like as Lot was bidden to do, as I had to & did & if you were so sorely afflicted & filled with anguish, grief & indignation & shame because any of your children had imbibed that poison, that spirit as to leave you and "cast in" their 'lot' with the evil doers & have fear of similar result as to others, as in the case of my eldest child & others may follow her evil example. I hope such has not

not been your terrible experience and that you cannot sympathize with me in this

My own Father died in /68 & Mother in /83 only 2 or 3 months after I moved to Nashville, partly for the purpose of being near her; judging by myself the memory of your beloved will grow dearer & sweeter & the respect & esteem & admiration deeper with every passing year and also your gratitude to God the giver of that which in his infinite wisdom he finally took away and like Job may you be enabled to say by faith, "Blessed be his holy name"

Yours most sincerely

Thomas Green