

November 19, 1948

Miss Lea B. Edgar
476 Chung Cheng Chiai
Hangchow, China

Dear Miss Edgar:

I saw your mother in church last Sunday, but I have been hurrying away because I have not felt myself able to meet the many who would be interested in Gertrude.

It seems a pity that one with Gertrude's background and general zest for living should have had so many burdens, in the way of accidents, operations and sickness during the last few years of her life. She made a wonderful effort to recover, but it was not to be.

It was good of you to write, and I certainly appreciate it.

Mr. Leigh's death was so sudden and unexpected, while Gertrude's last sickness covered many months, about three months of which were spent in the hospital. Everything was done for her that human agencies and prayer could accomplish.

It has never seemed right to me that Christ suffered and died at so early an age and how sincere His feelings when He cried from the cross, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken me" and then followed it with the words of submission, "Nevertheless, Thy will, not mine, be done."

I wish I could be as brave as you have been.

Sincerely yours

W. C. Simons