

1-28-1848

Letter from A.J. Clawson & Hannah M. Clawson to James B. Finley

A.J. Clawson

Hannah M. Clawson

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.owu.edu/finley-letters>

Recommended Citation

Clawson, A.J. and Clawson, Hannah M., "Letter from A.J. Clawson & Hannah M. Clawson to James B. Finley" (1848). *Finley Letters*.
560.

<https://digitalcommons.owu.edu/finley-letters/560>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Finley Letters Collection at Digital Commons @ OWU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Finley Letters by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ OWU. For more information, please contact earutigl@owu.edu.

West, Alexandria, Jan 28th 1848

Dear Grandfather

Thus leaves us in moderate health and enjoyment of peace with our god and with all man kind and we think that if we serve God until we die that we will receive a crown of righteousness that will never fade away and for my self I can say that I have passed from death unto life and from the power of darkness to light. The sons of intemperance as on their onward march we as still insisting and aiding to our cause of temperance that we can have an army that can put down intemperance in our land if we had you Grandfather to lecture in our Division I think that we as a Division and a Community would get a long a gradual better for we like to hear you lecture from the fact that you can give us some new light on the subject. I am W^m of this Division I have plenty of work at this time we had a big meeting last Saturday and continued until last Friday the great head of the church rose here and the members were revived and one join I learn from home that James had been sick but had got better Charles and Susan are well all well at home I want you to pray that we may so live that when we die that when we leave the ~~earth~~ ^{hours} of time that we may be received in heaven with all of those that have died in

W. W. W. W.
1848 Feb
etc

W. W. W. W.
Jan 31

Mr James B. Drinkley

Chillicothe
Ohio

1848

faith and wash these robes in the blood of
the Lamb who are now singing the Song
of redeeming grace no more at present but
remaine yours true Grandchildren untill death
shall take us home to enjoy the Society
of angels a round our Father's throne. I
want you to right Grandfather when you
see this

D. B. Finley

H. M. A. D. Clawson