

Miss Geraldine F. Poal-
S. S. Duchess of York.
Supposedly on the Ocean.

Bay View June 16-/-29

Dearest Granddaughter Geraldine,

I am back in Bay View as you already know
Where the birds sing sweet songs and the
You'd love it this morning, if you only were here,
For the sun's warm and bright and the air is
Ow Robin is singing just outside the door
And you hear the waves humming as they lap
The grass is so green, the flowers so sweet-
Your heart sings for joy, your spirit rises to-
The Great Father of all with thanksgiving and
That He gave us these blessings to brighten our
You should see the cottage, it looks very fine
And I wonder sometimes if it really is mine:
With its dress of cream white touched with
Law brown on the porches and steps to be seen,
I feel very clean and enjoy honest pride:
In the rooms painted white upon the inside.

This is the sabbath, a glorious day.
My plans were to rise early, and then wend my way
To the church in Petoskey, and worship a while
With the saints and the sinners, some from
And join with them there in song and in prayer
To the dear Heavenly Father for his wonderful care.
But how weak is the flesh, how unsettled the
I rose at six thirty, went down stairs very still,
To be continued.