11-26-1912

Letter from Mamie Mayer Worley to T. B. Larimore

Mamie Mayer Worley

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313 W. Southlawn St.
Florence, Ala.
11/26-1912

Dear Boe Lohman,

You will doubtless be surprised to hear from me. I think of you as often and have often thought of meeting you (especially after my father's and brother's death) but I know you have so many correspondents and so much to do that I could not expect you to answer my letters. However, I am going to expect you to answer.
313 W. Towbigbee St.
Florence, Ala.
11/26 - 1912
Dear Bro. Larimore.
You will doubtless
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However, I am going to
expect you to answer
This one please after receiving the papers from you Mr. Wesley has completely lost his head over Florida funds. He says he has all confidence in what you say and if there will be much work in this line he would move there to stay. We have stayed in one place long enough to know that a "sitting here never gets fat" and now we want to find out if a rolling stone can ever gather any moss. Can land be bought on easy terms and how much brick is to
this one please. After receiving the papers from you Mr. Worley has completely lost his head over Florida lands. He says he has all confidence in what you say and if there will be much work in his line he would move there to stay. We have stayed in our place long enough to know that a "sitting hen never gets fat" and now we want to find out if a rolling stone can ever gather any moss. Can land be bought on easy terms and how much brick is to
done there and one
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Mr. Worley as you see
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have them all together.
Even Leigh is a very
competent stenographer
and bookkeeper and
her recommendations
I think would get
done there and are there many contractors there. I have one boy that is a splendid bricklayer - a nephew of Mr. Worleys who has been with us since he was quite a child is a bricklayer - and Mr. Worley. So you see I have a good force to work when there is anything to do. We are so anxious to get us a home where we can have them all together. Kira? Leigh is a very competent stenographer and bookkeeper and her recommendations I think would get
here a positive any where. The trouble about work here is, that when you get it you have to work so cheap and everything is so high that you can never keep even. Work is scarce any way and now a while man has to give way to the negro in brick work. All the dormitory here is being put up by negro bricklayers. You might see every thing about the place for we are very anxious to make a change and I know that what you tell me I can
her a position any where. Ther trouble about work here is that when you get it you have to work so cheap and every thing is so high that you can never keep even. Work is scarce any way and now a white man has to give way to the negro in brick work. All the dormitory here is being put up by negro bricklayers You write me every thing about the place for we are very anxious to make a change and I know that what you tell me I can
amely defend me. I do wish I could see you once more. it has been a long time since I have had that pleasure. how I did wish for you when Pa and Robert died. it seems when trouble comes I need you. its because I have known you so long and know you to be such a true friend. I wrote to you the day before Pa died to please come but they did not mail the letter and I never knew it until after he was buried. Sallie told me they thought best not to
surely depend on. I do wish I could see you once more. It has been a long time since I have had that pleasure. How I did wish for you when Pa and Robert died. It seems when trouble comes I need you. Its because I have known you so long + know you to be such a true friend. I wrote to you the day before Pa died to please come but they did not mail the letter and I never knew it until after he was buried. Sallie told me they thought best not to
and it. As when Robert died I did not write you at all. Poor boy, his death was so sudden, he never realized what we were sending him away for, and he stayed in the Crawford three months before the end came. No one knows how long that three months was but no, he broke his leg before the knee before he left and after he got there they had to amputate the limb above the knee. He looked so dreadful bad when they brought him back to us.
send it. So when Robt
died I did not write
you at all. Poor boy. His
death was so sad.
He never realized what
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three months was but
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below the knee before
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he got there they had
to amputate the limb
above the knee. He
worked so dreadful
hard when they brought
him back to us. So
thin and emaciated but the sweetest smile on his face. I knew he is in that home that I am trying to be prepared for. For weeks before he left home he would call for his bible and come time it would take him an hour to read one chapter but he would try. His mind was perfectly sound, he forgot how to smile and could scarcely read at all. He left his sweet children and his wife. He was as fond of them it didn’t hurt us as bad to give him up for
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children and his wife.
He was so proud of them.
It didn't hurt us so
bad to give Pa up for
he was as anxious to go. There wasn’t a day for over two years that he wouldn’t say “Oh how I wish it was the Lords will to take me home.” As of course we were perfectly reconciled and prepared for it but Bob was so full of hope and ambition just in the prime of manhood and so devoted to his little family. But God knows what is best for me at all times. Well I trust not much any more now. Please write me real soon and tell me all about
he was so anxious to go. There wasn't a day for over two years that he wouldn't say "oh how I wish it was the Lord's will to take me home." so of course we were perfectly reconciled and prepared for it but Robt was so full of hope and ambition just in the prime of manhood and so devoted to his little family. But God knows what is best for us at all times. Well I must not write any more now. Please write me real soon and tell me all about
Florida. I want to subscribe for your paper next year. But consider if you have one of the older persons printed "The Prodigal Son" please send it to me. Nobody ever told it like you do and I am just anxious to read it again.

With much love to you and yours and my best wishes for you always. I am your true friend.

Minnie Meager Wesley.
Florida. I want to subscribe for your paper real soon. Bro. Larimore if you have one of your sermons printed, "The Prodigal Son" please send it to me. Nobody ever told it like you do and I am just anxious to read it again. With much love to you and yours and my best wishes for you always. I am your true friend Mamie Mayer Worley.