

Friday, May 20, 1870

Will the days go
slipping by, or will
flow freely as some
one has said "Time
and tide wait for
no man." Surely the
time is as our walk-
ing in "Egyptian
darkness" who does not
put his trust in God.
It is not for us to
know what a day
or an hour may
bring forth, but if
our will is lost in
the will of our Mas-
ter, there is our
life hidden with
Christ in God. Here
and here alone is
pure and unalloyed
happiness found in
time and in eternity.

Saturday, May 21, 1870

Charles harrowed the
east of our barley. Mrs
Jorenson and Miss
afternoon he used the
big wheel by Polson on
Justin's raising.
Mother and I have
been out to Dover
and up to Woodhouse
after a Carpet.

It rained while on
our way but not
enough to do us much
damage. It is spec-
tacular growing weather
now.

What I do show
lament not now
but those shall know
hereafter. What a
consolation! All that
it does with us is for
our good and so it is
well. By faith that we know it.