Dear Brother,

As I anticipated in my last letter to you, your sister Catharine has paid that debt all of us owe and will ever long have to pay.

During the whole of her illness, she bore with Christian fortitude and patience her sufferings, and continued to enjoy strong and unshaken faith in the Lord Jesus Christ; except once or twice she doubted a little her evidence of a change of heart; these doubts were not great and were very transient; only sufficient to show us that her faith, patience and resignation were not of a stoical kind; and that her belief was not bottomed on some visionary grounds which we sometimes see in persons who manifest the most confidence and when we judge them by their life and conduct they seem destitute of vital religion; but was well calculated to show that she relied on substantial evidence for her hope.

It may be truly said she enjoyed almost uninterrupted comfort and assurance during the whole of her illness. She was apprised of the certain event of her disease long before she died and appeared willing for the summons daily with that calmness peculiar to the true heirs of immortal glory.

The situation of our nation appeared to lay very heavily on her mind; she often spoke of it and frequently said she would like to live to assist in bringing them to a knowledge of the Saviour; but as this privilege appeared to be denied her, she hoped the hand would use you for this blessed purpose and that you would be instrumental in securing her nation from moral ruin.

On one occasion she observed to me (on my entering her room) "Now I am ready to die. Oh! how delightful and good is a view of my Saviour. How happy shall we be when we all arrive at our Father's home." On my asking her if it was the will of the Lord she should live would it be her wish "The Lord's will be done and not mine if I could promote his cause in any way; I am anxious — But if I am
taken away, I hope my brother David will be useful in bringing my benefitted motion to a knowledge of Jesus." Her soul appeared more than full with love.

She said much about the goodness of God to her. She expressed great regret that she had done so little in his cause. Indeed this was a frequent cause of reproach to her feelings.

Now universally is this the case with all eminent saints of God. I do not remember to have seen one die but this was their complaint. "What a lesson to Christians! On one occasion she expressed a wish to be able to go to Huntsville and unite with Mrs C and Mrs Beech and form a praying society there among the females and do something could not be done for the cause of Christ."

Just a long time before her death she talked but little, being unable to speak louder than a whisper, and this produced considerable irritation and complaints, yet she basked on the beams of love and wings of faith, and breathed universal pity in all her actions and expressions — On the morning of the 17th inst I was called into her room and found the ruthless monster death had already begun to execute his commission. There was some apparent anxiety manifest in her countenance which appeared more the result of her natural sensibilities than in any alarm of mind. She wishfully looked at me which seemed to say is this death? As soon as she could speak she very wishfully looked at me and frequently holding me her hand observed very calmly without any display of consternation an external alarm (as it seemed) of some hours after when the pain of body returned and her breathing became very different. She asked me what she should do? Alluding to her bodily suffering and pointed her to Christ, on whom alone she was to look both for bodily and mental ease. Taking this opportunity to bring to her view some of the most prominent evidences of a gracious state, I inquired of her if she could then confidently rely on Christ. She assured me she could — the most perfect tranquility of mind was evident during the day and several times when her Mother and friends would hea
distressed, the tears started in her eyes, but were speedily suppressed and her soul directly appeared to be lifted up in prayer. A groan on complaint I do not recollect to have heard! she either during her long and painful illness. The night was spent in considerable bodily anxiety from the difficulty of breathing in consequence of the collection of phlegm which she was unable to throw off. About daylight she looked out at the window and asked me if it was not day or telling her it was not. She turned her eyes up to heaven and something of a heavenly and inexpressible placidness beamed over her countenance. She several times asked me if I could not relieve some distressing symptoms of which she suffered but never complained more of them. Having given her something for this purpose I enquired if she found any relief. She very affectionately told me not and looking very significantly at me which evidently said she knew it was beyond my power. As death advanced and the power of nature gave way she frequently offered her hand to her friends around the bed. Her mother and sister weeping over her. She solemnly looked at her mother with an anxious eye the tear of filial love started in her eyes she closed them immediately and I believe opened them no more in this world.

She expired without a groan or struggle in the least alteration in her features and even those around the bed scarcely knew when the last breath left her. She retained her senses to the very last and her mind appeared constantly engaged in prayer; unless some person was speaking to her. She was perfectly conscious of her death and asked me some time before if she was not dying. I believe she thought herself dying for several days before. This helped our beloved Catherine in the hour of trials about 6 o'clock in the morning of the 19th inst.

Your parents prove their faith in Jesus by their resignation to this dispensation, your father
It was the will of the Lord therefore she gave her up, for she belonged to the Lord and it was His will to be resigned, although it was painful to part with his dear child. She was taken home to be buried and was interred on Sunday last by the side of your brother John.

Let us imitate her example that our deaths may be like hers and that we may again see her where the insatiable hand of disease can no more now our soliciting but where we can forever enjoy her blessed society in presence of the Redeemer. I am affectionately yours in the bonds of the gospel.

Your affectionate,

Dr. Campbell

Nov. 28.