Translated from the original German by Rev Clem Schmidt.

Ebenezer, 9th May, 1912 Grace and peace as a greeting.

Dear nephew, Mr. Mihan,

I shall try to answer your dear letter. First of all, I thank you for the precious letter which you sent to me, because for a long time I have wanted to hear more detail about your institution - and now you have written it to me. I have also let our dear Pastor Meier read the letter because he procures the money for me. He was very happy about it, because he often comes to visit us because we are old and weak and cannot go to church any more. He is a dear and devout man. Now, dear nephew, as I have written to my dear brother, your father-in-law, how it is with the money, and you will no doubt also read that letter, so I shall not mention anything further here, except to request that you let Mrs. Lischke have a receipt, as she also gets from the other institutions. If you should ever make a photograph of the institution, or of yourself with your family, please let us have copies. I do not have any photos of us left over, and now I am old and weak and cannot get out any more, so this will not be possible any more. But that doesn't matter, soon we shall be going home. And when we all reach the place up there safely, there we shall all get to know each other, there where we shall sing the new song: One thing has made us victorious, that you, 0 Lamb, wast slain for us. And how glad I am, that I have my Saviour, who from the manger to the grave, to his throne of glory, belongs to me the sinner. 0 what comfort is this. Now, I want still to mention that here we have a very dry autumn this year. There has been hardly any rain this year to date only light showers. Water is getting very scarce, as we rely mainly on rain water. May God in his grace have mercy. Now I shall close with the prayer that God may put his blessing on the little which we have given for the (work?) of his kingdom.

Your Anna Zwar.

My dear niece, now I must also write a few lines to you. First of all, I thank you for your letter which made me very happy, and especially also for your sacrificial love for the institution. The Lord will reward you. He has promised that a cup of water given in his name will not go unrewarded. It is wonderful to be in the Lord's service. Now, dear niece, I want to tell you about our son Bernhard. It was last Easter that he visited us, but only for two days, and at that time he promised me that he will write to you himself at Christmas. Whether he did that I do not know. He has too much to do, especially in this year, because together with a Doctor Mor he is in charge of a hospital, including operations, and this Dr. Mor is going to England for 7 months. So he (Bernhard) has the practice and the treatments

on his shoulders and I believe working beyond his powers. He wrote to us that if we parents especially want him he will visit us, but not otherwise, and for a few days it is not worth his coming over here. He sent me a 10 Pound-note for my birthday, which was on 25th March, so that we should do something enjoyable in our old age. We don't need that, but it shows his love. As far as our daughters are concerned, they are also very busy, for they have places (farms?) and big families. Salome has 8 children, the eldest son is 23 years. Lydia has 6 children, and Elisabeth has 7 children -and now since 3 months they must nurse us old ones, although we gladly pay them, but we prefer to have them around us rather than strangers.

Uncle Andreas Kaiser is reasonably well again, except for the weakness of old age. He and Auntie were with their daughter, the wife of Pastor Hegelau in Doncaster. I haven't heard from Auntie Maria for a long time. Now, dear niece, keep well, you faithful ones, in him who by his pains freed us from eternal wrath, keep well, in the wounds of Jesus, which bind us closely together, that neither distance nor time can separate us.

And now I remain your loving sister and aunt, Anna Zwar, and Uncle Johann Zwar.

Excuse my bad handwriting, my thoughts wander constantly.

Translated from the original German by Rev Clem Schmidt.