

Jan 1<sup>st</sup> 1863  
Tebeauville

Blessings you my Father, my Mother, Sisters, Brother, dear this happy New Year, happy because I may write to you once more. Our Secretary of War has kindly granted Mrs. Wyman permission to leave the Confederacy & as she goes at noon, I have only time to say we are well. We number one more in are family circle, Martha Fedorah, born Dec. 31<sup>st</sup> 1861, a perfect sunbeam, a rainbow amid the storm clouds. Mrs. W promises to visit you, & know you will love to hear from Ben & Sarah." Hope paints the time on the canvass of the future whose Father, Mother, Children, & grandchildren may meet around the old hearthstone, or better still, welcome you to "Sunny Side." I know your hair is white & there are more wrinkles on your face, things are coming on your Daughter's & her hair is sprinkled with the white. Our midday sun is dark with clouds, but we expect it to be clear & unclouded because "our Trust is in God".

Love to all friends. Write to Hattie & let her know of Sarah & family.  
Yours ever,  
Sarah

PS Write in love warm love to you