

Sunny Side Jan 6th 1865

"A happy New Year" dear Father, Mother, Brothers, Sisters & all, a thrice happy New Year to all, the children & the Dr. unite with me in the kind of wishes for the season. I regale them these times, with stories of my childhood & they laughed heartily at Grandpa's leaving his footprint in the ashes, to make us think Santa-Claus had indeed been down the chimney leaving us gifts. I have received no letter from you in the last six months, if possible do write to me & please send some postage stamps. Thanks to the kind all-Father we are well. I pray to Him that we may meet again & that I may learn to say in all things "Thy will not mine, oh God be done." We planted garden peas last week. We have had since very cold weather for this climate & some very mild. Love to Hattie & tell her to write, I have not received a word from her or my sisters since the war commenced.

Yours Ever,

Sarah F. Williams

Direct to Tebeauville Ware Co. Georgia