

Carter Depot Tenn
Feb 8th 1864

My dearest one

I am inexpressibly grieved this morning to learn by Lieut Moody the sad news of the death of our little son. I presume you have already written to me but I have as yet received no letter. Lieut Moody was one in your neighborhood the day he died.

To think that death, the grim monster, has visited our little circle and snatched our darling boy is almost more than I can bear. The object of our prayers of our fondest hopes is gone from our embraces. My only consolation is that he is transplanted to a fairer clime and that he is now clad in immortal glory. May we all as a family so live that we may at last meet him where he is gone, and since it is the will of our Heavenly Father that our family circle is broken here, in the end, "May we rejoice no wanderer lost a family in Heaven."

Sweet be thy rest my dear dear Jimmy. Thou art gone to heaven e'er cares of life had corrodes thy spirit.

I wrote you a long letter after my arrival here which I presume you will get before this reaches you.

Eb and Harry and others who were here started yesterday for Limestone to join Capt McConnell. They were well. He has taken his team and gone to stay at Limestone. Ase was here and went with him. I expect Ase will get a furlough in a few days. I hear the cars coming and will close for the present hoping this morning to receive a letter from you.

The cars have past. No letter yet. I hope to receive one e'er long Jas Nations is sick but not verry bad off. I hop, and think not dangerous. Let Bakers wife know he is well. My dearest one I know not what to write to you in the our sorrowful hour, but we must bear up as best we can, but it is hard for me to attempt even to offer words of consolation while still harder to think of your distress without trying to give a word of comfort. As mortals we are at all times liable to be bereaved of our dearest friends and sweetest ties but it is our duty as well as interest to be resigned to the will of Him, who doeth all things well. May he who is a friend to the bereaved strengthen and support us now.

Kiss Mollie and Sallie for me. A kiss for you,

Your affectionate husband

Jas. W. Terrell

Mrs. Anne E. Terrell

Blue paper – large – folded then again

Jas. W. Terrell Capt. & A.Q.M.
Regt. Thomas Legion N C T
Due 10

Address on back fold

Mrs. Ann E. Terrell
Qualla Town
N.C.