

Items in genealogy files of Ann Arnold Hennings

Letter from Agnes Arnold Ross Swartz to Ann Arnold Hennings dated 16 March 1975 re: remembrances of Agnes's family life in the early 1900s.

Robert Stoy 10 Nov 2020

Ross/Swartz

Sunday March 16th.

1975

Annell

Dear Ann:

I think it is wonderful for you to take the time to write this book on your grandmother. I am so glad that you remember her.

Now, the things that I remember about her most, wouldn't be interesting to strangers.

I have jotted down several things, that you can either use or not. My feelings will not be hurt if you use none of them.

When mamá died, I found myself praying to her instead of God. I pictured her as a Saint.

Her children thought that she could do no wrong. I remember her as having all of the right answers to our problems, no matter what they were. She and her God solved them.

Each time the family moved to a different neighborhood, she found a church to attend. Several times, walking with her children as many as two miles each way.

Mama's pet project in the Georgetown church was the Home For The Blind. She encouraged Elsie and me to visit the patients there, and we really felt that we were doing something for those less fortunate than we.

When Mama joined the Georgetown church, she took with her, five children and our cousin Kern. What a happy day for her.

She was a faithful member there until she moved to Glendale Md.

Whenever she was concentrating on anything, like fitting a dress on us, she would hum "How firm a foundation". It almost killed me to stand still so long and her humming didn't help.

She loved all hymns and sang them lustily. But I believe her favorite one was "Amazing Grace"

I married and left home in 1919, so my childhood memories are what I think of most.

It is hard for me to realize that your girls are old enough to sing in a choir. Or that Virginia is old enough for a confirmation class.

I saw your mother for such a short time. How I wish that I had a house with more room, but at my age it wouldn't be practical. It is all that I can do to keep the dust down in this small place.

I will be 80 next month and am beginning to feel my age.

