

Papers relating to Sarah Abigail Machin

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Mrs Machin

6. Church Terrace

Heaton Norris

Stockport

— " —

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The weary path is marked by tears,
By toil and grief and strife;
How full of mystery appears
The record of their life!"

"Because, my child, our earth-dimm'd gaze
Oft Providence mis-reads,
And therefore strange must seem the ways,
Which He His children leads;
But could we trace His wise designs,
Or future paths explore,
The varied trials He assigns
Would us perplex no more.

Then let us trust in Him; His love
Events hath wisely plann'd!
And we, when gathered home above,
Shall all things understand.
The knowledge which we there shall gain
Will every doubt dispel;
And we shall chant, in joyous strain,
'He hath done all things well.'"

The maiden gave him no reply;
She seemed too full of thought;
Yet there was gladness in her eye,
As she retirement sought;
And from that hour, with trustful heart,
She owned God's ways were right,
And waited till He should impart
In Heaven more perfect light.

Sudbury Leaflets.

POETICAL SERIES.

No 79.

THE MYSTERY OF DIVINE LOVE.

“All things work together for good to them that love God.”
ROMANS VIII. 28.

A FAIR young maiden meekly stood
Beside the rustic chair,
Where sat, in calm and thoughtful mood,
Her sire with silvery hair.
His eyes were fixed upon the sky,
Hers bent upon the ground ;
The summer breeze went rustling by,
And flowerets bloomed around.

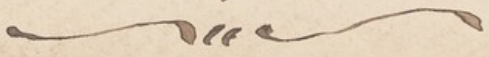
At length she spoke—her voice was clear,
Altho' its tones were low ;—
“If God controlleth all things here,
And doth with love o'er-flow,
Why suffers He the ills that press
So oft around His saints ?
Why does He not their wrongs redress,
And soothe their deep complaints ?

The wicked prosper, the unjust
In base designs succeed ;
While some, who in their Maker trust,
His common mercies need.

PUBLISHED BY J. WRIGHT,

Price 1s. per 100 post free, or 25 for 4d.

Mrs Machin,
12 B. Hope Bank
Heaton Norris,
Stockport.





1/94



1/94

Dr. Hine bows at the name
of Jesus (Text. Church) &
all his work is good & useful here
bless him he's a little darling
I don't see a Christian World
the other day many thanks
everything that comes is for
us all of course me and
my dear children in the
land. The sweets you left were
so useful. A. A. Chapman
got me some chocolate drops
one day for marking her
table and we did so enjoy
them I like chocolate awfully
Mother I've just been and
had my dinner since I wrote
the above - liver and bacon
brown gravy thickened and some
potatoes it's beautiful do send
some dear

Miss Ball, who was like Cousin Nancy
and Esther Pickford after all, said
she should expect great things of
course. I'm trying to write the book
in every way. Miss Ball wrote her
name in my text book ~~like~~
~~of Shakespeare's text book~~. I feel
like a Shakespeare with my little
needlework collar on - it's so
nice. Mother and the little stud
is just filling up the place of
my brooch, for the piece is broken.
Miss Lawson has got a ^{up} brooch into our
Galleries. I made her bed before tea
yesterday and while we were having
our tea in our dining room she was
brought and put in bed. In the
evening where I did in the large
room - ^{my} Harry has given me
a little girl to talk with me to
dress & undress and her name's
Cassie Sayer from London she had
a long holiday you know & she's
like Muel's too something I bring
her back every morning after we
we had our night's lodging. But
I can't get her to turn out any
of her talent yet at

My dear Mother -

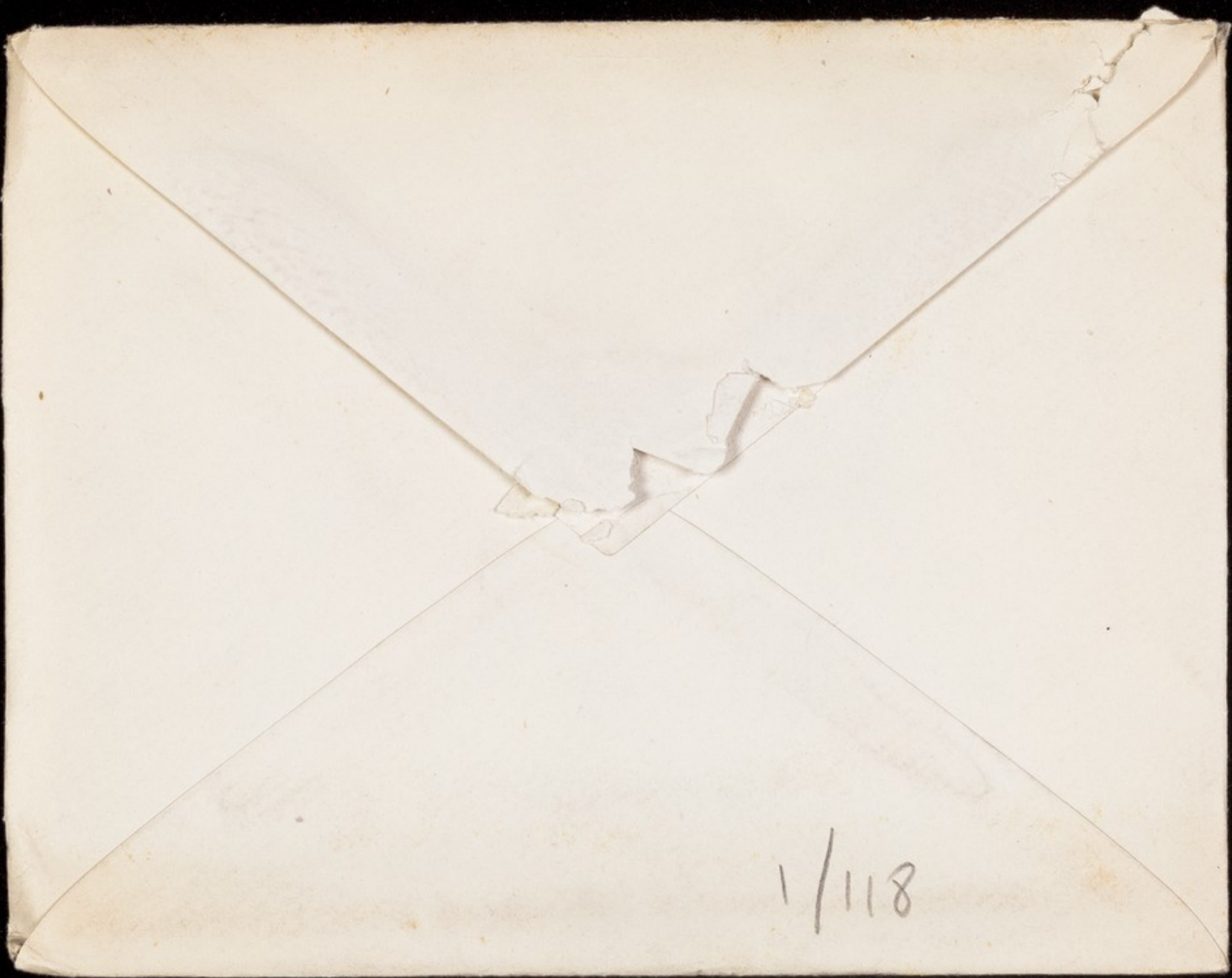
I hope you arrived home safely and that you are better - I'm glad to say I am better to day - have enjoyed my food better than any day lately I am weak and helpless because I know I am a wretch and consequently I have no friend - but I must try to hope surely God is everywhere. I perhaps can tell him my feelings without speaking and He may answer prayers someday like Job I cannot help saying in my heart (which has lately become so strangely hardened and wicked) "Oh that it were

with me as in days that are
past!" Thanks for the
Christian World on 4th day
Your loving and well-

wishing
but not well-doing daughter
Sarah A Machin

J. N. & A. Machin,
Boot & Shoe Depôt
Middle Hillgate,
Stockport.

— " —



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The Friends Retreat
York. 1885.

My dear Brother & Sister

Thanks for the
"Christian World" which came in
very useful for us all - any
thing of the kind will be most
acceptable here. I hope you
are all well - we are having
beautiful weather here lately
I have copied some verses out
for you that a lady gave to
my nurse. I am rather short
of paper to day so excuse this
being soiled please - I dare say
you'll understand as easily
as most people might, my
being short of note paper.
For of course I try to do

good in every possible way
and there's plenty of scope
in a place like this. Many
a time a few lines copied
and slipped into the hand
of a poor home-sick dis-
heartened sister, may be the
means of tears being changed
into smiles and when done
in the name of the Lord Jesus
may bear much fruit "after
many days." I cannot tell
you how I have felt the loss
of my dear old "Fairfield Mother"
as I called her, but per-

haps
to a
"There
is de
gather
reale
to be
and
Hea
on h
we
come
be d
I ha
cemi
symp
first
of h
had

haps these things only serve
to draw us "nearer home".
"There is a reaper whose name
is death" ever and anon he
gathereth together what we then
realize more strongly than ever
to be our very precious jewels
and ascends with them to
Heaven leaving us to toil
on with heavy hearts until
we too shall receive the well-
come summons to "depart and
be with Christ wh. is far better".
I have also felt much con-
cerning dear Uncle Robert and
sympathized with Mother on this
first break into the family
of brothers and sisters, as she
had in former years, to fill

to a great measure the place
of Mother to him I'm sure she
would have an anxious time
of it, I cannot say how thank-
ful I was to see her so well
the other week; as for Mrs. Had-
field's death (James's friend) the
announcement was quite a
shock; I have felt much for the
two who will feel so very keenly
the loss of such a bright kindly
spirit as hers was - The Lord's
will be done in all things
is daily (at least) the prayer of

Your very loving Sister

Sarah A. Maelin

P.P.

Love to all enquiring friends
as if mentioned by name
separately.

Communion.

A little talk with Jesus,
How it smoothes the rugged road,
How it seems to help me onward,
When I faint beneath my load;
When my heart is crushed with sorrow,
And my eyes with tears are dim,
There's nought can yield me comfort
Like a little talk with Him.

I tell Him I am weary
And I fain would be at rest;
That I'm daily, hourly longing
For a home upon His Breast;
And He answers me so sweetly,
In tones of tenderest love -
"I am coming soon to take thee
To my happy home Above."

Ah this is what I'm wanting,
His lovely face to see
And (I'm not afraid to say it)
I know He's wanting me:
He gave His life a ransom
To make me all His own,
And He can't forget His promise
To me His purchased one.

I know the road is dreary
To yonder far off clime
But a little talk with Jesus
Will wile away the time;
And yet the more I know Him
And all His Grace explore

It only sets me longing
To know Him more and more.
I cannot live without Him
Nor would I if I could:
He is my daily portion
My medicine, my good;
He's altogether lovely,
None can with Him compare
The chief among ten thousand,
The fairest of the fair.
I often feel impatient
And mourn His long delay:
I never can be settled
While He remains away;
But we shall not long be parted
For I know He'll quickly come,
And we shall dwell together
In that happy, happy home.
So I'll wait a little longer
Till His appointed time,
And glory in the knowledge
That such a hope is mine
Then in my Father's dwelling,
Where "Many mansions be"
I'll sweetly talk with Jesus
And He shall talk with me.

From J. Flannery.

(Quoted at the Friends Retreat
York.)





The Friends Retreat
York. 2nd of 9 mo
1885

My precious Mother -

I am again
indebted for periodicals
"The M. Record" and "The C.
World" Thanks very much.
I found it so nice about
E Paxton Hood and M
Fanningham's poetry and
"account of Mousul Dale
Derbyshire" - there was much
also in the "record" which
was very interesting. I
enjoyed wearing my light
dress on Sunday of course
I have had to let out

considerably - I have not
been to Scarborough yet
tho I am hoping to get
next week. I do hope
you are all keeping
nicely - as I am thank
ful to feel myself to be.
I am trying to be use-
ful still. I have not
missed a single morning
yet for a few months
making the eight beds
6 before breakfast and
always 2 after besides
helping dress a few
patients - then of course
there is always plenty

to do in the workroom
Mrs Bennett whom you
will remember, is much
better, + has done the
marking for me a few
times lately, but I have
it to myself again now
Mr Hine has returned
I am very glad for I
think he is such a
sensible gentleman.
We are having nice wea-
ther just now: fine but
not too warm. Mrs
Field is going to Scarbro'
tomorrow so you must
excuse me writing a
long letter this time as

The work must be finished to day and I was not able to finish marking this morning before going in the garden.

The Lord bless and keep you all. With much love - more than can be expressed without it be now and then by a burst of tears - (as this morning) I remain

Ever Your loving daughter

Sarah A. Machine

P.S. Perhaps I had better not have put the last bit altho' perfectly true - don't be alarmed. The Lord will open a way for me I trust. Stu

Mrs Machin,
6. Church Terrace,
Seaton Harris;
Stockport.

— " —

1/60



1/60

Editor,
"County News & Chronicle"
Stockport.



The Friends' Hospital.

Dear Mr. Editor. Would you kindly insert
the verses for the sake of my many friends
in Stockport whom I have not seen for
sixteen mos. I never was so long away
from Stockport since I was born there, ^{before}
Sometimes I get favor'd with a "Cheshire
County News and Chronicle" here. You inserted
my piece called "the flowers" 2 yrs since
Many thanks and hoping to be again favour'd
Yours from a family life long subscribers. S. Machin
c/o Robert Baker Esq. M.D. York.

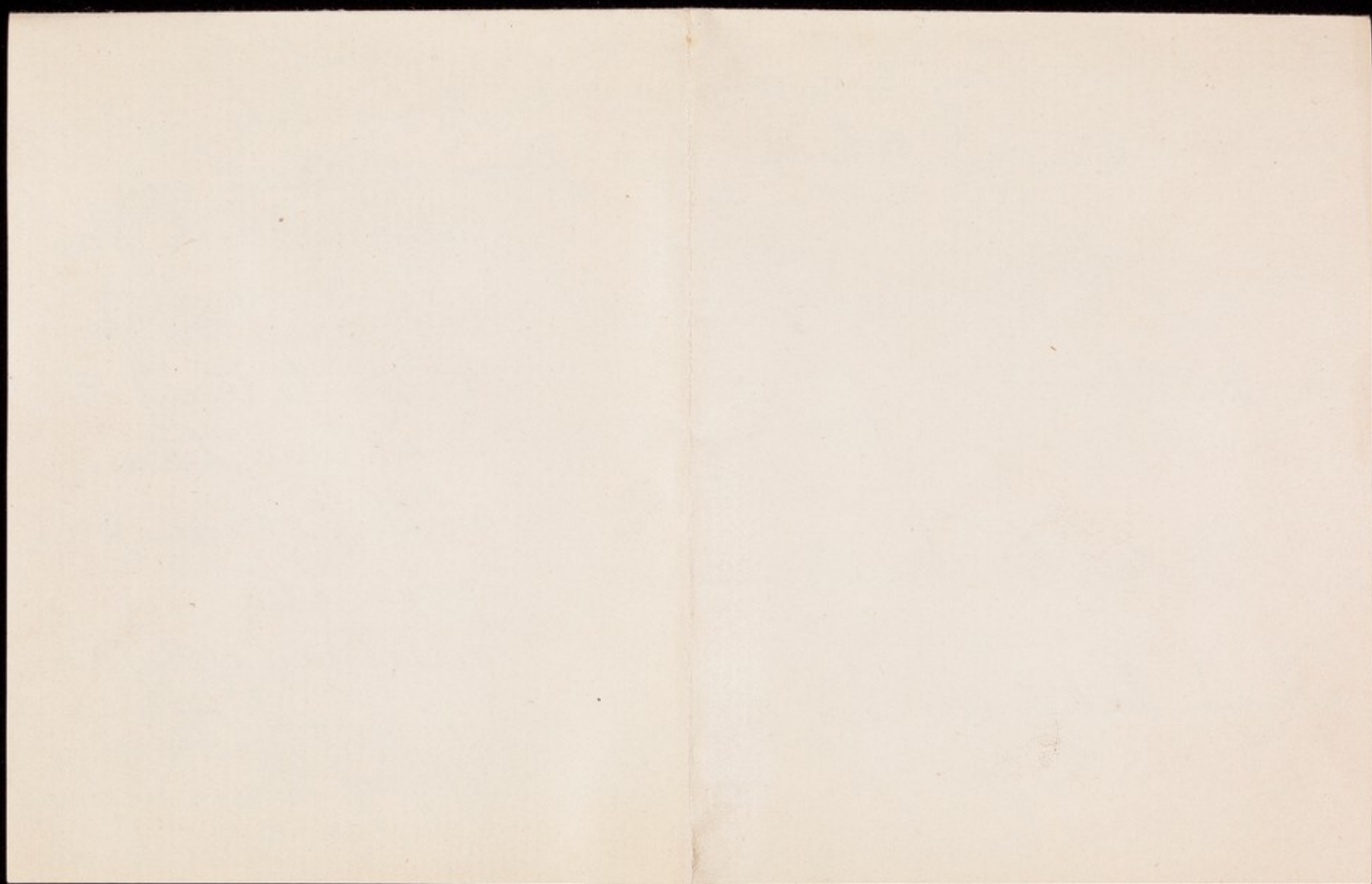
Thy will be done.

"Thy will be done" in all things, Father kind and
Not let me e'er forget to make Thee all my good
Spirit of God, come down, and fill this heart with
Bid all its anxious yearnings for earthly things to
cease

"Thy will be done," - O may this ever be
The language of my heart dear Lord to Thee
My will conform to Thine, and make it all Thine
That I may stand at length with Thee, before Thy
lovely Throne

"Thy will be done," - be this my daily prayer
Lord help me to be thankful for the joys in
I share;
Forgive my every sin and wash me white as

Lord help me to be thankful for the joys in
I share;
Forgive my every sin and wash me white as snow
In the stream which for poor sinners on
Calvary did flow
Bless all my dearly-loved ones, and help
them to trust thee
To build their faith on nothing less than
the safe and precious plea;
Help us to drink richly from the
Fountain of Thy love
And take us in Thine own good time
to the happy home above
York.
S. Machin



Robert Lmeal,
Editor,
Crosshill,
Glasgow.



Thy Will Be Done.

"Thy will be done" in all things, Father, kind and good.
Nor let me e'er forget to make Thee all my food.
Spirit of God, come down, and fill this heart with
Bid all its anxious yearnings for earthly ^{peace} things to
cease

"Thy will be done,"— O may this ever be
The language of my heart dear Lord to Thee
My will conform to Thine, and make it all Thine
That I may stand at length with Thee before ^{our} Thy
lovely Throne

"Thy will be done,"— be this my daily prayer
Lord help me to be thankful for the joys in which
I share;
Forgive my every sin, and wash me white as snow
In the stream which for poor sinners on Calvary
did flow.

Bless all my dearly-loved ones, and help them to
To build their faith on nothing less, than the ^{trust} Thee
Help us to drink richly ^{safe and precious} plea;
from the Fountain of
And take us in Thine own good time Thy love
to the happy home above.

Yorks.

S. Machin.

How pleased we shall all be now please do
put it in - I hope thy daughter in law (late
M^{rs} St. Clair) is better than when
I received the last notification since
at Acquartha School with the 3 of them
M^{rs} H. Johnson and Emily.

S. Mackay
The Friends Retreat
York

Dear friend Robert Small - I should be so glad if this piece
of poetry could be inserted in the "Fetich friend"
and "The friend" - I have so many kind friends
amongst thy many subscribers whose hearts
will be rejoiced when they see that I am
able trying to serve the Lord in my humble way
and that I am contented to the Lord's will which is
the secret of my happiness. I have been here 16
mos. have had many ups and downs and had
many troubles not the least of which has been the
impossibility of acquainting my dear friends with
the real state of my mind. My friends will be
so pleased if thou wilt put it in even if it is not perfect
as please if thou wilt put it in even if it is not perfect

*tho' Robert M. S.
Baker M. S.
Retreat York
I have truly S. Mackay*