Letters and Excerpts from Letters, 1889-1909
from
Mary Baker Eddy
Discoverer and Founder of Christian Science
and Author of its Textbook,
"Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures"

to
Augusta E. Stetson, C.S.D.
Author of "Reminiscences, Sermons, and Correspondence,"
"Vital Issues in Christian Science," etc., etc.

Published for the First Time
Including Three Letters Reproduced in Facsimile

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EXCERPTS FROM LETTERS FROM MARY BAKER EDDY

TO
AUGUSTA E. STETSON, C.S.D.

1889, March 21.  385 Commonwealth Avenue,
Boston, Mass.

My Precious Student:

... Do you not see that when you do as I request how
you prove your ability to do what you had before doubted
and how everything goes well, if my directions are fol-
lowed? Yes, darling, you are learning this and grow-
ing ... like the child Jesus.

Lovingly,

M. B. G. E.

1889, July 14.  385 Commonwealth Avenue,
Boston, Mass.

My Precious Student:

... I, darling, am wronging myself through such care for
my students. ... But remember that all who are victims
of M.A.M. always think I am the victim! Yet it has
never been so *proven* throughout my history. All I have
LETTERS FROM MRS. EDDY

said has been because I love you. . . . I know when a tone discordant is struck. . . . It is indeed true that malicious minds are trying to separate us by blinding you, that they know I have had such joy and I fear pride in. But they cannot blind me as to what they are trying to do, nor prevent my efforts to help you, if only you will name them. God help you and me in this hour and He will, for He is Love.

Lovingly,

M. B. G. Eddy

1889, November 12.

Concord, N. H.

My Beloved Student:

Do not make a move until you understand just what God means. I do not wish my students to disorganize their Institutes or Associations at once. This is what I mean—that they shall see the need of spiritual unity only, and be working up to it. Never give up your present forms that I directed you to take, of working for Christ, until you have done all the good you can through them and see how to do more good by abandoning them. . . . Your devotion is beyond that of Ruth's, it is like the women at the cross. Oh precious child of my heart, God is ripening you for His hour.

Lovingly,

M. B. G. Eddy

1890, February 3.

62 N. State Street, Concord, N. H.

My Precious Student:

. . . Speak without written sermons. . . .

Lovingly your teacher,

M. B. G. Eddy
TO MRS. STETSON

1890, February 10. 62 N. State Street, Concord, N. H.

My Precious Child:

Your letter saying you, well "you—got through," is at hand. Oh, I am so thankful, you have done nobly. Now you will grow apace and Mother will watch and be glad. Do just what you are doing with the ones you named, overcome any temptation to make it public. Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord. It is just what broke in on my church in Boston, what has broken up the church in Chicago and will yours if it can. It is, as you say, M.A.M. I never was without it in its worst attempts and I think you are privileged to have so many that overcome and stand by you. O, bless God for this.

Now take my advice again and put their ways out of your mind. Do your own part as you are doing it. Wait for the crown and we will meet beyond the river.

Lovingly, ever and forever thine,
M. B. G. Eddy

1890, July 22. Concord, N. H.

Beloved Disciple:

... You must taste even my cup to some degree. It was about eight years that I dared not publish one line of my discovery of Christian Science, for it would have hindered the cause if not silenced me for a longer time.

Every such advanced step evokes so much opposition it is wiser to wait.

Most lovingly yours,
M. B. G. Eddy
LETTERS FROM MRS. EDDY

1890, October 24. Concord, N. H.

My Precious One:

The flowers were fragrant with prayer and praise. I thank you, for, as usual, remembering me—the lone martyr.

Lovingly ever yours,

M. B. G. Eddy.

N.B. Oh! sit at the feet of Love; bear your honors meekly. The cross is the stepping-stone to all that is Christian Science.

1890, October 28. 385 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, Mass.

My Dear Student:

... If you had a patient that was being told constantly something bad about you, unless you or someone for you should place the truth in regard to you in the mind of that patient you could not heal him. . . .

M. B. G. E.

1891, February 10. Concord, N. H.

My Beloved Disciple:

You ask to be this, and ask if you are? Yes, and the answer is, lovethou me? Again yes, for you are feeding my sheep. . . .

M. B. G. Eddy.
TO MRS. STETSON

1891, February 20.

Concord, N. H.

My Precious Student:

Was glad to hear from you . . . I hope the cloud from Boston has not reached you. God reigns, He is showing me through it. His face is so sweet in the gloom, His love so true! I always go up in the cloud and when it passes away, then the dear Love tells me all the why and wherefore. But this is marvellous to even me; that God always takes the one we love most in the flesh wherewith to rebuke our pride and chasten our lives in the flesh, till we are above the flesh and all human designs and safe in the place of His abiding. . . . I have no doubt of your faithful discharge of every task that has rested on you in this matter and under all difficulties.

Now darling I entrust you with another momentous move, namely, our memorial of Christian Science, that the ages will look upon and be lifted up. . . . It all rests on you. Now my ardent, faithful, good child, go about this in the strength of Good and God will direct your path. . . .

Ever thine own Israelitish Mother,

Mary B. G. Eddy

N. B. My household would send love but I and my folks here are *distinct*. I never take them into counsel and they seldom know when I write. They are true to me . . . and to you and our Cause. This I *know*, further than this I only know them in their varied kind tasks in my home. Again thine own,

M. B. G. E.

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1891, March 12.

Concord, N. H.

Beloved Student:

. . . Be sure and see that the *chief* libraries in your city are supplied with copies of my last revised *S & H*. I put
LETTERS FROM MRS. EDDY

about three hundred copies of my book into libraries several years ago and am now taking them out and putting in the last edition; it is so much clearer, because I took time enough to make it so. Before I closed the College I could not have done this. . . .

M. B. G. Eddy

1891, April 28. Concord, N. H.

My Darling:

Your good loving letter came duly. Am glad that peace prevails and you are about the Master’s work. Oh, how good it is to do good! There is no bliss, but in blessing others. We are not many, but one and all who are not one with this thought, are nothing. I am hearing all the time of the ministry of my last revised Science and Health. I knew what would be the outcome when I was writing it. Do you remember what I have said in times past and how it all has been fulfilled in your own experience, simply because you were prompt and obedient to the Word that God utters through me. Oh, the marvel of my life! What would be thought of it, if it was known in a millionth of its detail? But this cannot be now. It will take centuries for this. I have improved my version of the Lord’s Prayer once more, and now pronounce it, perfect. Be sure and get the 3rd edition of the last Revised book. It will contain fifty improvements; sometimes the meaning is flashed forth like lightning by these little touches. . . .

Lovingly ever,

M. B. G. Eddy
TO MRS. STETSON

1891, June 29. Concord, N. H.

My Darling:

Laus Deo. You are ten degrees raised above the temptation that is hurled by human agency. The wrath of man has praised Him. Oh! I am happy—blest, uplifted, by it—and a Mother remembers no longer her sorrow for joy that her dearest one is safe . . .

M. B. G. Eddy

1891, October 26. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Dear Child:

. . . Even Jesus suffered according to the flesh, until he had obeyed, up [to] the amount of laying down his belief of life in the flesh to bless his murderers! Think of this! And nothing short of this is to drink his cup and to be baptized with his baptism, alias to accept this test patiently and lovingly and to be immersed in the Spirit of Love thereby.

Again as ever, Lovingly

M. B. G. Eddy

1893. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Darling Student:

Yes, do all that you can for universal love, one God, and the brotherhood of man.

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I love you as words can never tell on paper. I love you because you love good and are loyal to its pioneer. . . .

God is manifesting Himself and Herself to me in marvels! But for this I could not stand the hatred and its venom towards me alone.

Ever in cheerful faith and love, Mother

MARY B. G. EDDY

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1893, [ ] 18. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Precious Student:

Your letter is the best you ever wrote me. It is time that the oldest students take themselves out of the pit, the bottomless of evil, and plant their feet on the Rock. . . . in . . . Christian Scientists (so called) have done nothing to be named for the cause. . . . Few, if one, helps me or is ever at my side to help me. Per contra, Everybody is fighting like fiends over every move that I make that God bids—every one, I mean, who hates Good; and my students leave me to meet it, as of old, alone in the sweat of agony. I sow, they reap my sowing; I weep, they laugh! I mourn, they know not why! God grant that my precious students wake from this deep sleep of the carnal mind! I am comforted much, dear one, by your excellent resolves in your last letter. I pray for you every day and I know "that He heareth me always," as our Master said. Precious child, this promise is sure, "All things work together for good to them that love Good." Take courage, dear heart, God loves you, Mother loves you, and evil has no more power than what you give it. We all need to know this. If we do rightly, we shall in the end reap what we sow; if not, and we do wrongly, we shall as surely in the end be punished for it. Then let us
TO MRS. STETSON

be wise to-day. Tomorrow is not ours. When we reach it—it is gone. With love,

Your ever Teacher,

MARY BAKER EDDY

Give my love to your dear students.

1894, January 22. PLEASANT VIEW, CONCORD, N. H.

MY DEAR CHILD:

I see by the signs of the times that some students are harming the cause and themselves by the use they make of Christ and Christmas.

I intended the book for a novelty and an awakening, then for the readers to return to the books for study that teach not through the senses, but take one away from them.

It is as pernicious for any one but a child to give that book to one, or use it for one’s self for healing, as to take drugs. This I have learned, for both ways appeal to the senses. The poem is good for all, but the pictures are only to be looked at and put out of mind, so it seems. For some students are making more reality of them than I made or intended. They are types, not realities. Stop the common use of the book, won’t you? I have stopped its publication, when the demand for it was more than the printers could supply. So you see, mother cuts off right hands, if they are made offensive.

With love,

M. B. G. EDDY
LETTERS FROM MRS. EDDY

1894, October 27. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

Rev. A. E. Stetson†

My Precious Student:

Your dear letter breathing the pure spirit of love and loyalty in the truest sense is duly considered. This, however, is a fixed conclusion to which I have recently arrived, viz., to have the students form and consummate alone their plans. I want my time, and must have it at this late date, to appropriate as God, not man arranges. So dear one, write not another word to me as to the measures and means (the object you have is right already) of whatever you undertake, if it is not breaking the rules laid down in my books. And these you already know, and are held responsible, as every student is, morally and religiously to obey, without consulting me. Obedience to the inspired teachings, and the desire your heart cherishes constantly to do good and to erect our church in Boston and decorate it as your heart and hands are directed,—will be blessed and God will guide you and give you prosperity in His way . . .

Darling, keep this letter and remember it when tempted to call on me to participate longer with the students in worldly measures. With great love, Mother,

M. B. G. Eddy

† See facsimile following.
Pleasant View.

Rev. A.C. Scudder, Concord, N.H. Oct. 17

My precious student, dearest Bonney,

Better breathing the pure spirits of love and charity in the

rest, I must say, is duly con-

sidered. This harvest is a

judged condition to which

I have recently arrived.

To him the students turn

and console their pain;

from my time and

much here is at this late

date too appropriate as God,

not more arranged. So

dear one, write soon.
wound to me as to the measures and means (the object you have in sight already) of whatever you undertake, if it is good breaking the rules laid down in my books. And this goes to show why and are held responsible as every student is morally and religiously to obey without considering me. Obedience to the inspired teachings and the desire with heart and will is constant to do good and to seek and worship in truth and discretion, if your heart and hands are directed, will be blessed and God will guide you and give you prosperity in this way.
Darling, keep this letter and remember it. When tempted to call me one to participate longer with the rest, extirpate them by measures. With great love,

[Signature]
1894, December 11. Pleasant View, Concord. N. H.

My Dear Student:¹

Present my thanks to Mr. Case for his fine music. I have just written to the Dr. to have your singers for the occasion when the church is dedicated. But I do not know but they will delay this for some time yet. I do not interest myself in such matters, any more than is possible to avoid. I feel no interest (comparatively) in them. I dedicated The Mother Church to God and humanity, spiritually, when the Corner-stone was laid—did it alone in my sweet quiet communion with Him.

With love,

M. B. Eddy

P.S. I forgot to say I do not expect to hear you at the Dedication discourse music, much as I love it. When I go into the public assemblies, there is such a desire to do me honor, it spoils all my joy. Hence I prefer not to be there. Meekness and love and home are my elements.

Again,

Mother

¹ See facsimile following.
My dear Student,

Present my thanks to Mrs. Case for her fine music. I have just written to the Dr. to have your singing for the occasion. When the Church is dedicated I shall do our Knee bow.
They will delay this little something yet.

I do not interest myself in such matters any more than is possible to avoid. I feel no interest (comparatively) in them. I dedicated the Mother Church to God and humanity spirittually, when the cornerstone was laid—did it alone in my sweet gifting communion with Him. With love, McEddy.
P. S. I forgot to say I do not expect to hear you at the dedication. I care very much not I like it. When I go into the public assemblies there is such a desire to do one honors it spoils all my joy. Hence I prefer not to be there. Instead and alone I elements again.
LETTERS FROM MRS. EDDY

1895, January 9. 
Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Dear Student:

I was at a loss to know what you meant by your last despatch, or should have said by all means do not omit that fine anthem of Mr. Case's. I had seen the first order of the day and charged Mr. Johnson to allow your choir 2 pieces to sing and the Boston 2, so as to be impartial. I was not shown the changed programme until the Dedication was over. It shocked me to see N....'s name the only one with mine on that programme and be told that the music that was dedicated to me was excluded!! Three weeks before that occasion, I kept charging the Dr. to see that M. A. M. should not interfere with my order as to the music and Miss S...... heard me tell him and heard him say that Johnson should do as I requested. He, the Dr. never wrote or telegraphed a word to me as to programme or performance. ... I asked the Dr. to help me, but suppose he was too late, although he never notified me in any way until to-day, how things went. With love to you, as ever,

Lovingly,

Mary Baker Eddy.
My dear Student,

I was at a loss to know what you meant by your last dispatch or what you asked me for all means do not omit that prize anthem of mine, "Coses." I had seen the first order of
the day and charged Mr. Johnson to allow your choir 2 pieces to sing and the Bustler 2, do as to be unnecessary. I was not aware the change of programme until the Dedication was over it shocked me to see if it was the only
One with more on
Night programme can
be told that the
music that was
dedicated to one
was excluded!!

Three weeks before
that occasion I
kept changing the
Doctor to see what
M.D. Mr. Howard
would interfere with
my order to the
music and Miss
heard me tell him.
and beseech
him—say that Johnson
should do as I request.
ALFRED N. WEBER
writes on telegraphs a
word to one as to programme or
performance.

Note.—See conclusion of facsimile letter at top of p. 21.
TO MRS. STETSON

Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

1895, November 24. Thanksgiving.

Beloved Student:

Much thanks and gratitude for your gift of the first Old Testament translation by woman, unless it was Mother Eve's!

I am glad to get the original Hebrew text. I always liked it and now I know why. May such a treat of inspiration, and such a feast of fat things flow into your consciousness to-day, as has come forth from mine and fed all around me! Yes, dear one, I do know what those precious words in your letter signify, "I shall never desert you." Oh! it is good to know this, for the blessing it is to the world! If all the students of C. S. should desert the spiritual idea and its embodiment at this period, as they did in the first century and suffer the consequence, our Cause would be not lost, but the thought of this is all that gives me the sharp sense of the time required. Such error as this would again introduce even the groans of Gethsemane and at times the sweat of agony. But God is Love and careth for us who love Him.

Now darling, watch a little longer, as faithfully as you have been watching, the progress of that matter of great import to our Cause, and see that no fatal blow is struck it . . .

Thine own,

Mother

1897.

My Precious Student:

. . . We want, God wants, better, more genuine Christian Scientists to establish His Cause beyond the blight of M.A.M. and above its reach. . . .

Thine own,

M. B. G. E.
LETTERS FROM MRS. EDDY

1898, April 7. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Precious Student:

I can not sufficiently thank you for what you are doing. Oh, what a child you are to watch and work so faithfully for mother! After this is over, rest assured I shall see no more reporters. God will guard, guide, protect us. We will trust Love. When you seal a letter with wax, use an impress that has a design. Wish I could run out and get one for you! I send the enclosed to show you how easily the letter could be opened. Use care, send only by Express unpaid. . .

M. B. Eddy

1898, December 11. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Darling Student:

... Oh! dearest, your tender sympathy for all that you know of my sorrow is sweeter than all else that earth has. But I never tell my deepest woe, I never could from a child.

You, dear one, see by one word—but sometimes we lose the emphatic word. You know my trials are not confined to one person, or one thing, as their source, but take in all earthly things and mortals.

I am alone, absolutely, here! No one can know me really, or can see what I have to meet, or meet it for me. All are far from seeing or understanding what I am at work all the time, and in every direction, to destroy; and so I am met by all in a certain sense, with antagonism. It is the errors that my students do not see, neither in themselves nor others, that I am constantly confronting and at war with. If they and the world did see these
TO MRS. STETSON

errors which I see, they would take up arms against them, and I could lay down mine.

But, to open the eyes of the blind from paralyzed optic nerve, is nothing, compared with opening them to see the tendencies of their own human natures, even at the very best. Which tendencies all must be subdued to become a true Christian Scientist . . .

Thine own,
M. B. G. Eddy

1898, December 17. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

MY DARLING STUDENT:

. . . I am overwhelmed with work and need your help. I cannot remember anything but what serves to save our cause from the jaws of the devourers. Another plot is, to organize churches within the vicinity of The Mother Church and no one in Boston lifts a finger against whatever is abusive to our cause in such ways, but turns to me to meet it all. Will you not help put this down? . . .

Lovingly,
M. B. Eddy

1899, March 20. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

MY PRECIOUS STUDENT:

. . . As to W. take no notice of what is nothing. Would you fear or advertise a plague of cholera, or whatever physical evil? No, indeed! Then treat all as mortal nothingness, that seems to be a plague. Be wise as the serpent that she is and thus bruise the head that bites your heel. With love, in haste, mother

M. B. Eddy
LETTERS FROM MRS. EDDY

1900, January 7. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Beloved Student:

Your costly wearing apparel, your fruit and flowers sent to me at the close of the 19th century are blest precurors of your fidelity in the field and pledges of your unextinguished love for me. Accept, dear one, thanks from the depths of a lone, loving heart, whom the world hath not yet half known, but which you value and seek to comfort. Please write to me relative to the meeting of some of the members of The Mother Church in your city. Strange indeed, that at this momentous hour they should have met thus, without informing me. I see it can be made a means of informing others! With love and my prayers for your safety, prosperity, and happiness this and every year of your pilgrimage. Give Mother's love and best wishes of the season to your dear church.

Everlastingly thine,

Mary Baker Eddy

1900, November 6. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Darling Student:

Your wonderful gift of warmth and beauty, the ermine cape, is most acceptable, needful, and received with more gratitude than pen or lips can tell. . . .

With love untold, Mother

M. B. Eddy

1900, December 17. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

Darling Augusta, My precious Child:

. . . I always explain Christ as the invisible and never corporeal. Jesus was a man corporeal; Christ was, is, and
TO MRS. STETSON

forever will be the Holy Ghost, or in scientific phrase, the spiritual idea of God. I am corporeal to the senses, even as Paul was. But God has anointed me to do His work, to reveal His Word, to lead His people. And your faithful adherence to my directions and love for me has caused you to prosper in the field even as you have. . . Jesus was the man that was a prophet and the best and greatest man that ever has appeared on earth, but Jesus was not Christ, for Christ is the spiritual individual that the eye cannot see. Jesus was called Christ only in the sense that you say, a Godlike man. I am only a Godlike woman, God-anointed, and I have done a work that none others could do. As Paul was not understood and Jesus was not understood at the time they taught and demonstrated, so I am not. As following them and obeying them blessed all who did thus—so obeying me and following faithfully blesses all who do this. . .

Your loving Mother and Teacher and Leader,

M. B. Eddy

1901, February 8. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Precious Student:

I have read your article with pleasure. Mr. . . . has not the knowledge of the past history of my struggles and what the cost of bringing C. S. to this triumphal hour [has been]. My students, even, know little more of what I have met for them and still am meeting, than the babe in his mother’s arms knows of her travail to bring forth this babe, and toil to bring him up to manhood.

I never wear my bonnets without gratitude to you for breaking the law that I shall have nothing fit to wear. . . .

With love, Mother,

M. B. Eddy

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LETTERS FROM MRS. EDDY

1901, December 29.  

Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

Beloved Student:

Your diamond crown is very beautiful. I thank you deeply. Be strong in the right and never return evil for evil, but *vice versa*. With tender, loving care for you,

Thine ever,

M. B. Eddy

1902, January 8.  

Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Precious Student:

You have sent me a beautiful tea jacket. I am sorry to give you so much trouble, even though I have little else all my time. Now dear one, remember you cannot be swamped or harmed by m.a.m. God, *good*, is your life, health, hope, salvation. Then what is there left to harm you? God knows all about our every need and will build your church edifice, if you do not make it a "skyscraper." But the divine Mind makes the human meek and lowly in spirit, binds up all wounds and heals the sick and weary ones. You are healed, and every trial of your faith in good makes you stronger and better, if you improve this lesson from Love.

You are able to judge of the interest of your Church. Let not a single element of discord outside or inside trouble you. Do right and Love will bless you. There is no harm in doing rightly before a *stated time*, meeting, or assembly. My whole heart thanks you for your childlike care of my wardrobe and God will bless your every good deed. *Be happy* in well doing, be happy this and every year.

Mary Baker Eddy.
TO MRS. STETSON

1903, April 11. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Precious Student:

I said two things to you to-day that I must recall before I sleep. One was in reference to W.—the other—to our next Communion. Let God deal with her, and promise me that you will not name my reference to her to-day—will you?

Also, I invited you and your dear church to come here at our next Communion season, but I meant that if my church came generally, to be sure that you, dear one, and your church shall come also.

I want my church to act in unity and each one to prefer another, and to love one another, even as I have loved them.

Darling, I love to think of your cheerful face that I saw to-day—to think of you as happy and prosperous. O, may God bless you, dear, and crown your life with His love!

Ever tenderly, lovingly thine,

M. B. Eddy

1903, October 22. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

Mrs. A. E. Stetson,
Beloved Student:

I have taken deep thought on the subject of your telegram and as I understand it, God gave me the answer that I have sent herewith to your church requesting the First Reader to read it to this dear church or to its officers.

Now darling, pray that your dear church be guided by Him and He will bless both you and it abundantly.

With tender love, thine,

M. B. G. Eddy

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LETTERS FROM MRS. EDDY

1904, January 1. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Beloved Student

On this first day of the New Year, I send to you my love and prayer for the divine Love's rich blessings to enfold you in the arms of His protective wisdom and guidance.

Ever yours tenderly,
M. B. G. Eddy

1903, October 23. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

First Church of Christ, Scientist,
New York City.

My Beloved Brethren:

What if your church edifice in the far future be desecrated and used by others? Then your inscription "to the glory of God" would be a stumbling block. I advise you not to engrave that assertion on stone, but write it on your hearts, and demonstrate it in your glorious lives; let it be at present a silent desire and God will reward the prayer. A declaration before a preparation of the heart is a hindrance to advancement. The Scriptures say, "The preparation of the heart and the answer of the tongue is from the Lord."

Believe me, dear ones, that I am writing this from a heart overflowing with love for you and with an earnest prayer for your prosperity.

As ever yours lovingly,
Mary B. G. Eddy
TO MRS. STETSON

1904, October 18.  Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Darling Student:

The hood is very nice now, your love and faithfulness have again triumphed. God bless, guide, perfect my precious child; and He will; inasmuch as you minister to me in temporal things divine Love will lead you into the eternal. Giving, we receive, and the measure you mete shall be measured to you again, even though you have to wait as long as I have waited to prove this, in some things and ways of this world’s approval. Accept my deepest love and thanks. Ever thine,

Mary B. Eddy

1905, January 12.  Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

Mrs. A. E. Stetson,

My Precious Student:

Who is your Publication Committee? If it is, as I am told, Mr. . . . then let me comfort you with the lessons of my own experience and the proof of their value. The great Teacher of you and me has said most emphatically, “It is not enough that ye love them that love you, but I say unto you, love your enemies.”

I have learned from experience that we can never escape from the cruelty of our enemies in any other way than by loving them, as Jesus taught, and that this way gives us not only escape but victory over them. Now darling, just try this towards Mr. . . . and I am sure you will overcome yourself and him. I know that you can do this, dear one, and triumph in this way. His office only lasts one year, and this year can be the happiest year of your life, if only you will have faith enough in me to do as I ask; and have faith enough in our great Teacher
to believe that this demand must be met by us all before we can be real Christian Scientists.

Write me on receipt of this. You know in part now how much I love you and others know it, but you never will know this wholly till you overcome your enemies with love, if you have not already done so. I had to do as I do to others—have Mr. Frye typewrite this. I am so oppressed with work for others and the care for all. God bless my dear precious student who helps me to clothes, while I am helping to clothe her with righteousness, the robes of heaven here and now. Ever yours lovingly,

M. B. Eddy

1905.

Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Precious Student:

I want you to give most of your time to healing. This department of C.S. is the one in which no student has equalled me. It is the one to which every student should aspire more than to any other. It is the one most vacant at present.

... O, how I wish my best students would strive most to attain the standard of Scientific healing!

I pray daily for all the members of my church and hope and pray they will lead in healing the sick, more than in teaching or church making. Why? Because, my darling student, healing is the foundation of Christian Science. A poor healer can never be a good teacher...

With thanks and love, always thine,

M. B. Eddy
TO MRS. STETSON

1905, May 25.  Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

Darling:

I have little time to write my best beloved even.

I was delighted that you were called to bind up the broken hearted—but O, what an opportunity for honoring our cause by healing . . . watch, pray, labor, and have faith,—know that you can be what God demands you to be—and now are—His image and likeness—reflecting God, the one and only Healer, reflecting Good, Life, Truth, Love.

Lovingly yours, M. B. Eddy

1905, June 14.  Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

Darling:

I am in great need of summer suits of clothing . . . Will you send me samples for these? O, how good you are to me! What can I do to pay you, tell me dearest one? You are all the student that I can depend upon to clothe me, and inasmuch as you have done it to me, ye have done it unto the Father, said Jesus.

Lovingly ever thine, M. B. Eddy

1905, July 2.  Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

My Precious Darling:

I thank you for the beautiful summer gowns, but O! I am so occupied with other work, I cannot have them fixed at present. Do not fear what man can do unto you when you are doing good and this you are doing constantly. I love you. The students know I never speak a word against you and you must not believe that I do. God will reward you for all you have done for me and this is
LETTERS FROM MRS. EDDY

indeed much. I will thank you and yours in a letter soon for your last most exquisite gifts for my room in Concord Church. With a love overflowing I stop.

Lovingly ever thine own, 
M. B. Eddy

1905, September 26. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

MY PRECIOUS STUDENT:

I was delighted to read in the N. Y. American your dear church and Students’ reference to my love of you....

God bless my darling Augusta. ...

Lovingly always, 
M. B. Eddy

1905, October 4. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

MY DARLING STUDENT:

Your letter was a feast for my hungry heart. You, dear one, little know what an effort I have to make in order to keep the students awake to the subtlety of m.a.m. O! I am so happy that you are saved. ...

God bless my precious Augusta—my faithful helper ...

Lovingly ever, 
Thine own, 
M. B. G. Eddy

1906, July 7. Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

MRS. A. E. STETSON, C.S.D.

MY PRECIOUS STUDENT:

Your dear letter of the 7th inst. is just received. Now let me say—that mental malpractice must be met daily...
TO MRS. STETSON

by all the Students; met by your mental protest that
breaks the so-called law of a lie, or you are liable to be
affected by this lie all unconsciously. Dear one, remember
this. Our Master said, "had the good man of the house
watched, his house would not have been broken open."

I am thankful for your reassurance of loving me, and
pray God to enable me to do you good continually.

Ever lovingly yours,

MARY BAKER EDDY

N.B. Your kindness to me has been an example for
others and I shall not forget it nor cease to speak of it as
the great cause of your prosperity.

Again tenderly truly,

M. B. E.

1906, July 8. PLEASANT VIEW, CONCORD, N. H.
MY PRECIOUS STUDENT:

... You have prospered in your growth and field of
labor beyond other students and I have seen that it was
because you were so kind to me. ...

Lovingly ever thine,

M. B. EDDY

1906, July 14. PLEASANT VIEW, CONCORD, N. H.

MRS. A. E. STETSON, C.S.D.
MY PRECIOUS STUDENT:

I want you to write me a letter containing your state-
ment of the case of cancer that you cured,—and also
copy some other portions of your last most excellent letter
to me. Make the letter short enough to be published in
our periodicals. I thought your comparison of value
LETTERS FROM MRS. EDDY

was very apt. You can make a most valuable contribution to our papers by extracts from your letter that I refer to. Shall I mail this letter to you, or can you do as I desire without it? Lovingly ever yours,

MARY BAKER EDDY

1906, November 8. PLEASANT VIEW, CONCORD, N. H.
MY PRECIOUS STUDENT:
Your sweet welcome letter is at hand.
Yes, few things material come nearer my heart than the memory of what has transpired and is transpiring in Wilmington, N. C.
Miss Bridgers is indefatigable in her kind Christian efforts to help our cause and your Leader.
Give her my dear love, thank her for me; deep down in my heart is a place consecrate to her and that dear First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Wilmington. Please, darling, have her forward its model to me whenever convenient; and express to her my tender forever thanks for her labors in its behalf. Your thoughts expressed in your letter are grand, holy, heavenly, cherish them—let them live in you and you in them.
They comfort me on the thorny path, in the crown of thorns and I never more can look back, but forward and upward, pressing on joyfully, momently, to the endless glory of the strife.
Lovingly ever thine,
MARY BAKER EDDY

1906, December 28. PLEASANT VIEW, CONCORD, N. H.
MY DARLING STUDENT:
Thanks for your letters. The one before it [was] sent to our press. It should be out in the Sentinel. So
TO MRS. STETSON

much is on the tapis—all may not go as we wish; but God reigns and I love Him supremely and I try to love my enemies.

Be strong, be wiser than serpents; watch, pray, work—and God will work with you and make the evil *less than before*. Every trial of our faith should make us stronger, purer. Give my love to your dear students,—comfort and support them. Most lovingly thine,

M. B. Eddy

1907, April 20. 

Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

MY BELOVED STUDENT:

Your dear letter and love encourage me. I cannot thank you enough for this, but do know that your life is blessed and blessing others because of it. This comforts me and best expresses my gratitude therefore. O, may you be spared "His cup," if thus it can be and fulfil His righteousness! So far He has spared you; and mine may suffice for this period. Will write to your dear church soon. Lovingly thine own,

M. B. Eddy

P.S. Pardon haste and brevity. I have much to think of and little that I can write of at present. M.B.E.

1907, May 1. 

Pleasant View, Concord, N. H.

MRS. STETSON.

MY DARLING STUDENT:

. . . Remember this that I charge you, viz., avoid being identified pro or con in politics. If you do otherwise, it will hinder our cause, remember this. Keep out
of the reach of such subjects. Give all your attention to the moral and spiritual status of the race. God alone is capable of government; you are not, I am not, but God has governed through His anointed and appointed one in the way of divine Science;—not political, nor the making or breaking of national laws or institutions. He, God, alone is capable of this. Lovingly ever thine,

MARY BAKER EDDY

1908, April 15.

MY DARLING STUDENT:

Come and see me some time. Let me know when. I want you to see your presents to me and how I have had them placed. With love unbounded,

Yours, M. B. G. EDDY

1908, December 7.

MRS. A. E. STETSON, C.S.D.,
New York City.

MY BELOVED STUDENT:

I have tried and hoped all through the past season to have you come to me and take a drive with me around the Chestnut Hill Reservoir, but have failed hitherto. Is it too late for you to enjoy it? If not, appoint a day and the hour when you will be here and I will be on hand.

My present hour for driving is between 1 and 2 P.M.

Lovingly yours, M. B. G. EDDY
TO MRS. STETSON

1908, December 9. 

My Beloved Student

Please be here at 1 p.m. today and take a short drive with me.

Lovingly, 

M. B. G. Eddy

1909, August 30. 

Mrs. Augusta E. Stetson, C.S.D.
7 West Ninety-sixth Street, 
New York City.

My Dear Student:

Your kind letter was duly received. You know that I love you and you know that God has made, and is making His ways and works manifest through Divine Science. I trust He will direct your path in the footsteps of His flock. The Holy Bible, Science & Health and The Mother Church Manual are your safe guides, follow them.

I have not the time to think of the Students in all their varied duties of life, but I have the faith to leave them in the hands of God, who giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth none.

As ever yours in Christ,

Mary Baker Eddy