ANNIE HAGELIN
* 1 December 1888
† 29 November 1966

Sist, min Gud, jag till dig bäter
Tag min hand uti din hand.
Så att du mig alltid leder,
Förer till ditt fröjdeland
Varest ändas allt besvär.
Och när loppet slutat är,
Och jag dig min ande sänder,
Tag den då i dina händer.
Sunderland 18.12.66.

Dear Elizabeth and Jill,

I was very much touched by the expressions of devotion to the memory of my beloved Annie, and of sympathy to me, that your letter brought me. I need not repeat, how hard this tragedy has struck me. But I realize that I must strive to overcome the first grief and bitterness, and seek strength from all memories of Annie's love and devotion for me. It was a consolation for me that Annie was happy.
Till the end of her life. She was calm and in good humour during her last stay in the hospital. And she passed away without any forebodings or pain, so it was a merciful death. Karl Wilhelm was present when this happened. I was just away to buy birthday presents for Annie.

I thank you again for all the friendship you have given us both. Affectionately, Truly.
Un. & Mrs.
William F. Friedman
310 Second St. S.E.
Washington D.C. 20003
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