

On the night of Feb. 7th 12:30 he expired. My sister-in-law, Carolina Hielt and I laid him in the coffin alone because every one was so afraid of the dreaded disease that they did not dare to come near. O, what a time of pain and sorrow that was! Indescribable.

He was buried the same night in our own lot in the Cemetery. We have the assurance and consolation that Bro. Clark will receive the reward of a true servant of God and that the Lord called him home to heaven to a higher sphere of usefulness.

The next day after Bro. Clark's death a German about 40 years of age also died of smallpox. We were also sick and the doctors thought we would die; but thank the Lord, after 3 days of fever were again restored, which is a wonder to the people here.

It was hard to be quarantined for 6 weeks and now to this day our dearest friends still shun our house.

Bro. Clark often said the Arabic language is very difficult to learn and we sympathized with him very much.

I wrote to Bro. Robinson in Alaze and told him of Bro. Clark's death. There are now only two missionaries in Turkey.

We kindly ask you Bro. Naegle to write to his parents in America as we cannot write English and inform them that the U.S. Consul, H. Schumacher here has taken charge of his effects awaiting advice from them.

May God bless you and all faithful Saints and with Greetings is the wish of your Sister in Christ.

Magdalena Hielt

(Translated by Henry Hasler)