

Jan. 24th, 1864

(Letter with no envelope is on one sheet of lined stationery and is written on two sides in ink.)

Sunday Eve
Jan 24th, 1864

My Dear Wife –

I have spent another Sabbath day upon earth under circumstance and impressions such as never before surrounded me. The love of God never appeared so great nor the name of Jesus so sweet. I feel that he is a personal savior to me near sure – and very precious. The Chaplain attended service so that I could hear him from my bed and the first hymn beginning “one there is above all others,” fill upon my ear in such tones of richness and beauty as no language can express. Then he prayed, oh what a delightful exercise is prayer. It brought intense satisfaction to my soul, next came the hymn “How sweet the name of Jesus sounds” would I could give you some conception of the joy infused through my Soul as those strains burst forth. The sermon was from that passage in which Cirrus commends Christ to the Ephesians. All the exercises had a significance unknown to any similar occasion in my whole life. The meaning of such phrases as “Gods Love” Christ our Savior in giving his life for us, and many others came to me direct and vivid and full of bliss. I felt them with a fervor truly heavenly. Thus you will see what a day of holy Joy the Sabbath has been to me. Of My wounds I can speak most satisfactorily. The sourness has in a great measure left them. This I think is owing to my sound condition of body and the application of water. Yesterday (**Pg. 2**) morning I could not stir. Today I am handling myself in bed and in all probability shall soon be out of it. Friendly attentions continue unabated one lady a Yankee woman has made me a Custard, others have sent me Jelly, Rice, Water, Toast, Fowl & soup so that there are not wanting to me gratification of the palate. My Company K boys have sent up regards and Company B men fail not in efforts for my welfare, they have sat up with me nights turned and supported me an bed and I love them for the goodness they have shown to my person. And now my dear wife and children let us honor the great preserver and benefactor how much occasion since I enlisted has he given for our service to him. I know you will be penetrated with devout feelings upon reviewing his great and signal mercies at all time he has cared for us and may we not be less constantly mindful of our obligations. Oh that I could speak his praise in the courts of his house. Oh that I could commend his exceeding worth as run by those who have experienced his love. I am apprehensive that the mails will make bad work conveying this intelligence. Not unlikely you will receive it first through others. Our letters from this point are one day behind those on the Nashville road. But I trust for the best and I hope you will exercise all hope and resolution. Tell those children to love the name of the Lord and how he has exercised his sparing mercy towards their father.

(1-24-1864)

Believe me your husband in bonds of affection and lively faith towards God.

Truly Yours A. Upson

(Written in upper margin on this page)

Monday Morn. Jan. 25th. Everything is progressing favor.....

(Paper is torn and missing the rest of the sentence.)