

## Christmas Letter from Mary Baker Eddy 1890

### EXTRACT FROM A CHRISTMAS LETTER

*Beloved Students:* — My heart has many rooms: one  
12 of these is sacred to the memory of my students. Into  
this upper chamber, where all things are pure and of  
good report, — into this sanctuary of love, — I often  
15 retreat, sit silently, and ponder. In this chamber is  
memory's wardrobe, where I deposit certain recollec-  
tions and rare grand collections once in each year. This  
18 is my Christmas storehouse. Its goods commemorate,  
— not so much the Bethlehem babe, as the man of God,  
the risen Christ, and the adult Jesus. Here I deposit  
21 the gifts that my dear students offer at the shrine of  
Christian Science, and to their lone Leader. Here I talk  
once a year, — and this is a bit of what I said in 1890:  
24 "O glorious Truth! O Mother Love! how has the sense  
of Thy children grown to behold *Thee*! and how have  
many weary wings sprung upward! and how has our  
27 Model, Christ, been unveiled to us, and to the age!"

I look at the rich devices in embroidery, silver, gold,  
and jewels, — all gifts of Christian Scientists from all  
30 parts of our nation, and some from abroad, — then al-  
1 most marvel at the power and permanence of affection  
under the *regime* of Christian Science! Never did grati-  
3 tude and love unite more honestly in uttering the word  
*thanks*, than ours at this season. But a mother's love  
behind words has no language; it may give no material  
6 token, but lives steadily on, through time and circum-  
stance, as part and paramount portion of her being.

Thus may our lives flow on in the same sweet rhythm  
9 of head and heart, till they meet and mingle in bliss super-  
nal. There is a special joy in knowing that one is gaining  
constantly in the knowledge of Truth and divine Love.  
12 Your progress, the past year, has been marked. It satis-  
fies my present hope. Of this we rest assured, that every  
trial of our faith in God makes us stronger and firmer in  
15 understanding and obedience.

Lovingly yours,

MARY BAKER G. EDDY