

Perfect Peace



**“a state of
tranquillity or quiet”**





Matthew 14



Philippians

1: 2 - “**Grace** to you and **peace** from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.”

4: 6-9 - **Peace**

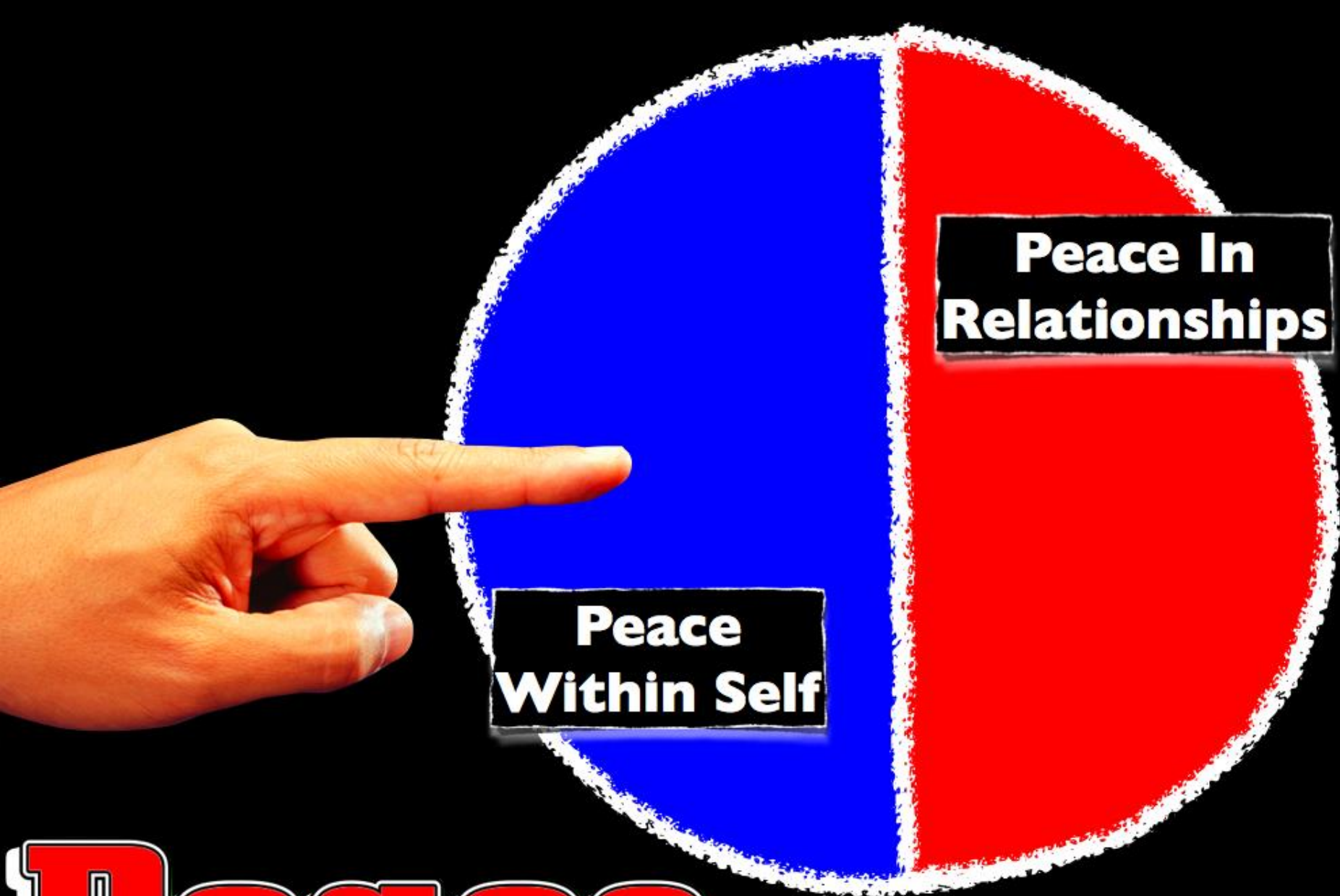
4: 23 - **Grace**





**Peace In
Relationships**

Peace



Peace

Horatio Spafford

Anna Spafford





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Engraved according to a sketch by the artist J. M. Smith, from the Office of the Secretary of the Navy, at Washington.

NEW YORK, 1873.

THE SINKING OF THE STEAMSHIP VILLE DU HAVRE.

At Sea on Latitude 41° 31' Longitude 20° 30'. December 31st 1872 on her voyage from New York to Havre by Callisport with the British Iron Ship Loch Earn. The Iron Steamship Ville du Havre, belonging to the Comp. Generale de Navigation, of Havre, was 4000 tons, length 46 ft beam, and 2000 tons, and her value \$1,000,000. She left New York Jan 1st 1873 with 300 passengers, besides officers and crew; the terrible disaster occurred at five o'clock, on the morning of the 31st. The Loch Earn, under full sail, struck the steamer, which appeared the steamer, striking a hole in her side, estimated to be 200 ft long by 20 feet deep. She sank in fifteen minutes afterwards, carrying down nearly all on board, 90 persons only were saved by the boats and those of the Loch Earn, and 226 lives were lost.

1873

2694

ATLANTIC CABLE MESSAGE.
THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

RECEIVED FOR TRANSMISSION AT THE OFFICE OF THE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL. 28th St
Dec 2 1873

Spafford
159 LaSalle St
Chicago

Saved alone - at shall I
do. Mrs Goodwin Children
willie Culver lost go with
Lorraines until answer reply
Portland 64 Rue Aboukir Paris

Spafford

H. G. Spafford. H. O. McDaid. John P. Wilson.

SPAFFORD, McDAID & WILSON,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law,
ROOM 37 REPUBLIC LIFE BUILDING,
157 & 159 LASALLE STREET, CHICAGO.

 BREVOORT HOUSE,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,
Madison Street, between Clark and La Salle Streets,
Chicago, 187

H. M. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
W. H. GRAY, Chief Clerk.
W. E. STEELE, Cashier.

When faces like a varied, attendeth my way,
When summons like sea-bellows, roll -
I waited to my abode, then robust laughter me to know
It is well, it is well with my soul -

Though Satan should buffet, - though trials should come, -
Let this blest assurance control, -
That Christ bathed in my helpless estate,
And bled shed his own blood for my soul -

My sin - oh the throb of thy glorious thought, -
My sin, - not in fact but the impulse, -
I yielded to the cross, & I leave it no more, -
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh my soul -

And Lord, back to the bay when the faith shall be right, -
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, -
The deep trumpet shall resound, & the Lord shall descend, -
- a song in the night, oh my soul!

toe! how watch, after waking my soul

Perfect Peace

