

done so. I have known him most intimately for forty-seven years and he has always
be

from: John Henry Newman: A Portrait in Letters, edited by Roderick Strange
Oxford Univ Press, 2015. ¹ as I think he does. None of us are fit to enter
preparing himself for it all through his life.
and all of you—but I don't doubt they will
in their trial.
Ever yours affectionately, John H Newman

To Miss Hope-Scott

The Oratory April 30. 1873

My dear Child

You alone can know what it is to be bereaved of such a Father.¹ You never can have a heavier blow, because you are so young and so untried in suffering. But God is more than enough to make up all to you, and He will. You will look back with tender affection, not only on happy past days, but on this long sad time, when hope rose and fell again, and you felt weary of the changes.

May you be as great a blessing to all around you, as he has been.

For me, his departure is a memento that my day must come. May I be as well prepared as he.

We shall have high Mass for him as one of our benefactors, for whom we say a weekly Mass. I shall say many Masses for him besides, not excluding you and your need of strength and consolation

This of course requires no answer

Ever Yours affectionately John H Newman

¹ James Hope-Scott died on 29 April.

To Henry James Coleridge

The Oratory May 4. 1873

My dear Fr Coleridge

I am to attempt to preach at your Church tomorrow at Hope Scott's Requiem Mass. I take it for granted that the Duke or Lord Henry Kerr has asked the leave of your Fathers, and, if necessary in your case, of the Archbishop. But I don't write on this account—but, because I am told there is a garden way from Number 111 to the Sacristy of your Church, and I wish to ask your Fathers' leave to avail myself of it.

I come to Town tomorrow morning, and expect to get to Mount Street at latest by half past eleven. The Mass begins at eleven, and I take it for granted that the Sermon is after it.

I am sadly down, and have no again by the first available train

You must say a prayer for me

To John

My dear Pollen

At length I return your most interesting trial and a wonderful and heroic Providence blessing that trial and

What a strange number of deaths! Sam Wilberforce is the last—I can't know him well, but I have before my residence at Oriel in 1823, leaning on a new world; yet to the great Creator

There is something inexpressible in a beautiful Saturday, with a few friends and joyous and heavenly around the darkness of the other world.

What a strange contrast the lives used to say, 'I hope you will never see him so much more than you love

¹ Pollen had sent Newman a narrative of

² On 19 July Bishop Samuel Wilberforce, Earl Granville, the Foreign Secretary, from T. H. Farrer.

To Archbishop

(Copy)

My dear Archbishop,

I beg you will have the kindness to send sincere thanks for the honour they were forming a list of those who are in Higher Studies.

I have read the Prospectus which I hope their Lordships and yourself will feel an unsurmountable difficulty