The Queen
to
The Prince Regent
Dec. 31. 1816

My dearest Son. Tho the Day is Dark & the Gloom of My Paper Melancholy I feel happy & cheerful to take up My Pen to Convey to You in a very few Lines My Congratulations of the Season My good wishes & Affections for You can not either Increase or diminish according to Time or things, but I seize with Pleasure every occasion to Assure You that my Prayers are daily offered for Yr Prosperity & that You will do Me the Justice to Believe that ~~the~~ Your Happiness must always be connected with that of

My dearest Son

Your ever affectionate
Mother & Sincere Friend
Charlotte

Windsor
Dec. 31st
1816.