

Saturday March 11, 1967

Dear Folks,

It is right much after nine and I ought to be going to bed but think I will do a little writing on this before I do. I phoned out to Pisgah that I would not take dinner out there tomorrow. One of my old Rivermont members who now goes to Quaker Memorial Pres. Ch called me up and said that they wanted to go out to hear me preach tomorrow. After my telling her where the Ch. was she asked me to dinner tomorrow and I accepted.

My brother Thomas must be excited. He phoned me this afternoon that Wilhelmina, George's Wife, had presented them with a baby girl. I guess she will also be called Wilhelmina. Then after he got back to Hampden Sydney he phoned again to Margaret's. He might have known that I would tell Margaret as soon as possible. It is certainly gone into summer time weather. I have had to raise the windows since coming home from Margaret's

Sunday Afternoon.

I will let you off a little easier this time. Will not write much more. I do think that letters from and to one another holds us together as a family. So let's keep it up. Perhaps I should not write such long ones.

Now for a message to my brother, William. I believe that you are going to phone me on Tuesday March 21st 9:30 or 10:00 at night.

This terrible memory of mine certainly does get me in a pickle. I went off this morning without my brief case and in it was my Bible. I was trying to teach the book of Revelation and had to read several passages in different parts of the Bible. While waiting for Sunday school I looked up a loose Bible and marked several of the passages I wanted to read. Hope I got the message across.

A cold rain has been falling since about church time. I will get these mailed and then go back to Margaret's. Love all of you. Please write to the lonely old man.

Devotedly,

*Graham*