

Lynchburg, Va. Thursday March 9, 1967.

Dearest Folks,

I will start this letter now because I often do not have time to get it in the mail if I have to write it after having come back from Pisgah. It is a beautiful day and I want to get out for a walk before supper. After supper Dr. Crowe is coming for me to help him in a cottage prayer meeting.

I am better now but have not felt too well the last few days. For the last few days I have been afflicted with the same trouble that the Philistines had in I Samuel six. It is not at all pleasant. I called Dr. Scott this morning and told him what I was doing for my self. He approved even to my using Preparation H. I have been by myself for the last three nights. It is not good to wake up in the night and being troubled with my affliction to know that I am all alone in the house. While talking to Dr. Scott this morning he mentioned that he was very much troubled over world conditions. I told him that I was not at all disturbed because I knew what God had said. I told him that I would be glad to come around some night and discuss the matter with him and Mrs. Scott. He is a methodist and she a very liberal Catholic. I have talked to them before and have long wished to do so again. Pray for me as I do. Now I must get some rest and then some exercise. I must say that I have gotten 3 mighty fine letters this week all three from California. I tried to phone Lena on her birth day. Could not even get her at 12:30 at night but I did get her the next night.

Right there I stopped and went up to the mail box. Received letters from my two brothers. They were good I greatly appreciated them.

Friday March 10th.

I have been trying to make myself useful this morning. I went down to Margaret's for breakfast. Every one went his separate way. This week Margaret is Secretary in one of the schools clear across town. She asked me to stay until the milk came and put it up and put the dogs in the basement. One of Mother's Bibles is down there. I was diligently reading that when the phone rang. It was Bill. He is a splendid fellow and of course likes to romp like other boys. He can see very poorly without his glasses. That is a very great handicap. He phoned me that he had broken the frames to his glasses. I went to what I thought was the school. I was told that Laurie was there but Bill was in the school down the hill. Both of these grandchildren seem to be well known. No wonder, they are fine young people. Finally I found Bill. A glance at his glasses showed that he would have to have new frames. Then I had to find the opticians. They had a branch out far from town and so I went there. They also seemed to know Bill. I mean the branch of the opticians was away from down town. I got them fixed and went back to the school. He was glad to get his glasses back. I am certainly glad to do things like this. I want to be of some use as long as the Lord leaves me here. My affliction is not bothering me so much this morning.

Now I must stop and write to Ruth Munce, Mrs. Grace Livingston Hill's daughter, who lives down there. My brother William wants us to have several conferences with her about the Signs of the Times. I mean by "Down There" St. Petersburg. I am still very doubtful about being able to go. The Conference seems to be full. I know, however, that my brother William is going to do every thing possible to get me in, even if he has to put me in the boiler room. O, I forget. there is no boiler room in that tropical place. Well, he will just get me in.

Right there the phone rang. Miss Susie Holt one of the first Bible school teachers that I had back in 1926, just think that first Bible school was 41 years ago. How Mother and I did work over those schools. Lasted 5 weeks then. I always dreaded to see the time for the schools to come and was invariably sorry when they closed. How Mother worked in them too! I know that she will receive a great reward for what she did. I visited Miss Holt every day for quite awhile. She had a malignancy and I knew that she could not be here long. She really went a little more quickly than I expected. I talked to her about many passages in the Bible and found that she knew by heart some of my favorite Psalms. We would repeat them together. She was always so appreciative of my visits. Now she is in Heaven! That is where she longed to go. I wonder if she and Mother have already gotten together about Bible School. But there are earthly things that have to be attended too. Her nephew asked me to take part in the services tomorrow. She had asked me some weeks ago.

I see that I have just a little more on this page so I will talk a little about my church out at Pisgah. Some time back one of them told me that she did not get anything out of Revelation. I told her that I would read it even if I did not understand anything in it because God promised a blessing to those who did but I also told the congregation that I would teach it. I have been doing that for the last two Sundays and will spend two more Sundays. They want to see Dr. Ironside's chart which is about 13 feet long. I have had one of those charts for many years. Now I will stop and write to Ruth.

Devotedly,