

Lynchburg, Va. Saturday Oct. 15, 1966.

Dear Folks,

It is now Half past five on Saturday and I will have to be getting down to Margaret's to supper. Margaret is substituting for a sick secretary way across town. I am quite sure that she is working too hard and I do every thing I can to relieve her. I hate for her to have to look after my meals. I do not want to put any more on her than is absolutely necessary.

Yesterday we had a lovely time up at the Peaks. Margaret could not get away from here until after school and then some so Thomas and Betty came by and picked me up about 3:30. We went up by the Sarkway and the color on the trees was wonderful. My brother William had picked the time for us to go and he certainly picked right. We met William and Helen there and Boyd and Betty Coiner came a little later. It was a nice get together but of course my heart was very heavy. Mother and I made the same trip this time last year and stayed all night. I did not think that I could take that all alone this year so about 8 o'clock Margaret and I started back in my car. She had driven it up after she got out of school. I hate for her to have so much work to do but the children are mighty good and help her a great deal. I am always looking for places where I can help but there are not many. I did go after Laurie right after lunch today. Margaret insisted that I not do that.

Well George Hunsburger came out on Wednesday and looked my place over. Annie was here cleaning and I told him that when I went West he could call her and have her clean for him any day that, that is Wednesday that he pleased. Of course he would have to meet her at the end of the bus line. I offered him one of my desks down in my study. It has a typewriter in it. I will move my things to some other place. I took him all over the house and of course showed him the little bed room that he would have. I then asked him what he thought it was worth. I told him that Dr. Crowe had suggested \$50.00 per month. He said the lay out was exactly what he was looking for and that the price was satisfactory to him. He expects to move out in about a week and a half. Now I must run for supper.

Sunday Oct. 16, 1966 5 :35 P.M.

Dear Folks,

I stopped at Braek and Margaret's on my way from Pisgah. It is about 24 miles out there by the best way and the road is so good that it does not take long. Our congregation went up from 37 to 52. That is a gain of almost 25%. I took dinner with one of the younger elders who is also treasurer of the church. They are paying me about \$25.00 per Sunday. Perhaps not quite that much and they do not pay anything for expenses. The Treasurer seemed somewhat embarrassed by the amount. He was the one at whose home I took dinner and he took me around to see some of the people this afternoon. He asked me if the Presbytery was paying me anything. I said, "No, they are not paying me anything." Of course I have S.S. and Riverment is paying me a pension. I do not know whether or not he knows that. Anyhow I expect they will raise what they are paying me. They are beginning to ask how long I am going to stay. I said, "The Presbytery has sent me here for three months and then I am going to California." Then some of them said "we will have to see Presbytery about that and just let you have January for vacation." I am not much concerned about the earthly arrangements, I am going to pray much and try to win souls and leave the rest to God.

I have been running this last week on just half the cortizone by Dr. Mandy's consent. I have quite a good deal of pain in my hands but am getting along very well. I want to do all I can to get people to consider God's Word and to win all the souls I can. I want to see all that I can of my children and grand children and nothing else here on earth is of much concern to me. I want to rest a little and then I will go to the hospital. I visited an old lady in her home yesterday who told me that she just loved to have me pray for her. She is 83 and has broken her hip.

There is not much in this letter but love but I will have to let it go as it is. When ever I get to a place I have been with Mother I all choke up. I eagerly look forward to the time when I will be with her again. The Word says we must not sorrow as those who have no hope. I have found that the best thing to do is to help all that I can here to know the Lord and then the days go flying by. I love all of you

Devotedly,