

4
He will bless you - we walk
and hand to hand to God the way. We shall not fear.
Two. Sometimes I have the feeling
of uneasiness to face in M.R.A. and their
15 minute of guidance and the little black
book. As if the prayers of "outsiders" - even
though they come from the depths of their hearts -
were not honoured. I believe they are - I believe
Mayo and Barbara have given and will
receive God's blessing. We have had long
talks to-gather on M.R.A. and great
inspiration to raise our thought level -
and also our daily living. I feel a closeness
to you I have not felt before - But John dearest -
you are at this minute nursing a
stye and feeling lonely - or are you?
I've forgotten who all are there. Anyway
there are moments - when everyone leaves -
and before one crawls into his bed -
when we ~~were~~ alone and speak from
our hearts. Sometimes even these moments
have been invaded by the enemy - but from
now on they shall be sacred. We are
starting the good life to-gather. Ever, Ever
21.

My Dearest.

As I read this over this morning -
it seems very full of guidance
for you - and not enough
humility for me. My instinct is
to tear it up and write from a
heart that sees its own problems
looming large - also its own shortcomings.
But that might not be quite honest -
since I did write this letter only yesterday.
So here it is John dearest - altho I don't
feel half so sure as I did then that
I know what the answers all are.
I think the weather has a lot to do with
it too! yesterday was one of those
sparkling days when the very air
intoxicates and one feels very "looney".
To-day is gray and brooding - with
a heaviness - a cold, damp
heaviness, like a cold hand on your heart.

3. ~~Pitt~~ Haven to have this Summer's security — to feel the roof over us and the earth under us — the sky, the mountains, and the growing sons. Now all is to be upset again — and where to lay their heads will be a problem again.

Dipp has been moved to Boston — we do not know for how long, but it looks fairly certain that he may stay here until discharged. That may be anytime — we simply don't know. It is not going to be easy to find a place to live — especially with their limitations, but somehow it will be done. I come back to the new-old problems —

Mayo thinks he may be home for Thanksgiving now — I pray that he is. Ohon fer bent is my prayer. And theirs. Surely the God who guides the M.B.A. will not hold out against these

2. It's the kind of a day when one doesn't dare to contemplate any future but must concentrate on everything to cheer the immediate moment. We have a nice fire going — which is a good start. At three we should get the Boston Symphony — and then will flow music that has come from the heart of another, to me — all of which takes me back to days at the W.B. when we have shared these same joys (altho^x you usually had several others shows on at the same time!) But from here it has a sweetness & an intimacy that includes you always. Perhaps (yes, I am sure) more here at this space than when I am nearer — and you relatively farther.

I feel all the impending changes coming into our lives — with their uncertainties. It has been a