

4. I have been reading the Walter
Russell book Let - there is food
for thought here. Take for example
the thought - "Who am I?" and
the answer "I alone am not I".

There is a sermon here alone,
and the thought "How, my Father, art I."
"I am favoured of Thee, my Creator?"
a beautiful thing to be - favoured
of God.

It seems ~~we~~ we have reached a
plane in our lives to - gether where
we see this resemblance in
each other - I know I do.

Bless each hour of your days
and nights - you are ever in
my thoughts ever ever ever

Somewhere in Texas -
Tuesday morning
8.30

My Blessed one.

Still riding like a Queen
in my Royal Coach, where I press
a magic button and my slaves rush
to my command. I have just finished
my coffee again and have had my
quiet time. Nothing like a solitary
noon and the earth is rolling
before you to make you think
and feel. Yesterday was another
world - another season. The
snowy fields are gone - the
ice covered ponds. Today the
rains lay soft on the fresh
ploughed earth. The winter
wheat is green. We have moved
into Spring!

8 of children and pigs
playing together. They add
a sweetness somehow - a
song of their own - the very
earthy, child's song.

Now my arms begin to
reach out toward Wasahachie
thank you John my dearest for
making this beautiful trip
possible — not only
possible, but carrying you
pleasing all the way. Not a
moment but I feel your
love and caring - not
a moment that my heart
does not answer in an ecstasy
of thrilling answer to you.

2. We have just gone through
some oil country - what
desecration, what utter
blasphemy to God's beautiful
foot-hold. There must
not be one woman of virtue
among them for I think she
would have planted a flower
over the grave. Money - and
the love of money is an ugly
sight.

Now we are in the rich, black
earth country - where Texas
proudly boasts of her cotton
and her crops. I see the
negro shanties happily
again - with the little clusters