

P.S. I can't imagine why you have not had my letters
I have written almost daily.

MRS. JOHN V. N. DORR
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My beloved husband -

Last night - walking home from the
Hospital about eleven - I walked down
to the Bay. The moon was full and
after the Hospital it seemed too beautiful
to leave. It reminded me of Elliott's Key
and that good holiday we had. But this
lacks the aliveness of the Island - that
magic feeling that the world is yours.
I suppose it wouldn't be good for you
all the time - for the world is not ours -
and we both know it and want
to give rather than to receive - but

2. Like Jesus went up into the mountain to pray — so we long for solitude to restore our own soul. That does not mean one would want to nurse his own soul through life.

I feel that our home can be a place of restoration for us both — I feel it stronger than ever before — that it is no longer a dream but a reality. I think of it here — more than I think of any place — or anything in the world. I think of you and I —

Johnell — one in purpose — in strength — in love. God help us to see it clearly — I see our sheep — bless their innocent faces — I love to think of them there with that little ass of a Modestine —

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3.

and the chickens scratching away
the hours and giving us golden eggs
for our supper - even the pigs waiting
to give us bacon to go with them - all
the beginning of a good way of life.
all my life I have hungered for
it - now it is there. We go at it
a P.T.O. backwards according to
the rules - we get the chickens
before we have a place to put
them - and the animals before
we have a barn - but the main
thing is that the animals will lead
us irrevocably to a barn - and what

a day that will be! I can just see it
there from the garden bench - I can smell
the sweetness of it and feel its quiet and
peace. It's coming - coming - coming - we
have come a long way now. To have Anna
and Nelson is to have come a long
way toward our dream. Guard it carefully
John darling.

Now I must be on my way. These days
are difficult - yet rewarding - for nothing
helps her so much as just my being there
with her. The problems are not worked out but
I shall not trouble you for you have your
own. I am thankful the house is done. Let your
heart be at peace. The overall hope of the
world is so great now that our hearts are
light and not afraid - God bless you, dearest one - soon
I shall be by your side. N.