

4.

need fail is if we don't give her the chance. It is worth all the birth pains it causes and I pray for God's guidance to not fail us here. But we must listen - and be humble.

After we get things organized I hope we will not have the library so constantly to office - it does upset the peace and homeliness of a home to have it used as office too. It can't help it. There is something about a home that needs protecting from the materiality of office routine.

They are of different stuff.

I am still not in writing form - thoughts stick but will not come - forgive these letters - please do not keep them - some day I will get out from under and will write from the other side of the looking glass - I know it - but keep knocking in vain. However you would rather have even such letters than none at all - I think

I am tired is all. God bless you - as -

Give Kay & Hunter my love.

for always M.

Darling.

I am ashamed of my letters to you - written when I am too tired to be writing - yet not able to sleep. Each day I want to call back the letters I have written for it does not say what is deepest and best. Forgive me, please John - let us try to run away for a little while by ourselves where we can forget all problems for a little while. Think about Southern California or Arizona - something peaceable - not a Travelogue!

Yes, I know M. R. A. - on any proper Christian way of life - can be a God-send to us both. If only it is paramount over all, over the seeming endless details and problems. But if we haven't the faith to leave them for a few weeks in God's hands - where is our faith? We will have to simplify and act on our faith to prove it.

I have wanted to write Nellie but too far I get - and no fan letters - give also Mack my love - Sped Thuringer.

3. and probably always will.

There is also the ache to be everything I want to be for my beloved husband - to be a peace-maker - a gentle and non-demanding person - yet the fact is that I seem to fail to bring the harmony and peace I long to bring. Faith - give me faith. We have love - and in the great need it never fails. I have clung to you these days and remembered only that you were strong and that I could depend on you.

It does help to get a perspective on our lives. I feel sure Miss O'Brien is going to be a great help in bringing our book. Keeping out of the Don Co - into a sphere where I can function. It will be a major victory if we do - and the only reason why we

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The Pitter our smiles and reminds me of unspeakable love - it cuts into one's heart - the great overwhelming sense of one's own infinitesimal part before the Divine mystery. Mayo works much too hard - yesterday after a day in the operating room, he was called away for an emergency appendectomy and later - another emergency - there just is no end. Pa is no longer able to take any of the strain - I try not worry for him sure it will always be this way.

Barley is fine now and a great joy and peace surrounds her - with her little daughter safe in port. How beautiful their heads are together with dear Robbie's worshipful wondering - it makes me want to cry. Beauty is hard to bear sometimes - especially when I realize how in a little moment I will be far away again - with plans that carry me so completely out of reach. There is in a mother an awful mother ache - and I am suffering