



SAINT JOHN'S PARISH WASHINGTON, CONNECTICUT

06793

July 21, 1969

My dear Nell Dorr,

Excuse this cold typewriter machine(I am afraid that I am also somewhat a child of this chronos date above). BUT I know that I am a child of a lot more than that: your beautiful OF NIGHT AND DAY emerged through me all that is af truth and beauty and nothing of machine and -ology. Bless you, bless you.

Being very much in and out of the trip to the moon yesterday I balanced the ambivalence by taking OF NIGHT AND DAY in hand and lap. Again it was quietly moving and resting all soul fatigue. And then there was loud laughter with Dr. Schweitzer and his retort, "Pauvre Lune".

OF NIGHT AND DAY was and is also very good, not only for the depth of my soul's yearning but for my very superficial and shallow vanity ego: for Nell Dorr has indeed choosen all MY favourites.

"Knowledge cannot help us...Each day is a miracle"

How simple it is: our talents are God's gifts to us; the use of those talents are our gifts to God. And man, the recipient of all those talents, gets blessed.

May you dear Nell, flourish long in the land! God embrace you very tenderly.

Sincerely your Friend,

Haig Nargesian

The Reverend Haig J. Nargesian, Rector