

5 last can hold back any longer. Keep praying, more and more.
Monday I believe that Bro. Bryant and I both will be in evangelistic service in the S. S. Department, so I'll need all that
God can give me for that day.

Honey, I thank God for your letters. I needed them before that visitation yesterday, and the same last night. You'll never know how they helped me, down inside. I want you to always think I'm wonderful, and that you're lucky, for I feel you're wonderful, and I'm the most blessed preacher in God's kingdom, because you fit so well, and you're so good, and you love and trust me so. You see, Betty, I love you, and God knows it, and wants to use you to help ^{young} preachers that He wants to do something with in this world. Pray for your preacher - I love, Honey, 'cause God's saying something to him that he hasn't faith, sometimes, to really believe what he hears God saying.

I have so much to say, but I have to close and mail this because we have much to do, and little time in which to do it. But, let me give you this thought I found in a teacher's quarterly last Sunday: "God did not make woman from a part of man's foot, to be

walked upon by him, but out of man's side, to
be equal with him, under his arm to be protected
by him, and near his heart, to be loved by him."

That is a beautiful thought that expresses my
feeling and attitude toward you. I love you.

Pray, Betty, and ask others to pray too, for
the services here.

Till I write, and till I see you, as God will
I remain

Your David