



"The Lord watch between me and thee, when
we are absent one from another."

Gen. 31:48

June 11, 1951

Dearest Betty,

It is about 2:40 P.M. now
and I have just finished eat-
ing, and the washing dishes. We didn't
get to eat till after one O'clock. Now,
we are both waiting letters.

Betty, I just got one of your letters.
Maybe there'll be two more tomorrow.
I hope so, for your letters are like
a drink of cold water to a tired, thirsty
working-man. One of the ones I've read
are a help. One of them, the one in the
blue envelope came Sunday, so I
read it today. It was good, even if I
had seen you just a few hours before.

I am coming home this next week end,
but they have planned a fishing trip
on the Rio Grande for the next week-
end. I'm sorry, Honey, but there are
some things I must do. I'd rather go
to see you, but I'd better go fishing.

Flory, in the evangelistic service this morning four girls, 2 of them Mexican, accepted Jesus as their own. Now, Thursday I am supposed to conduct a Spanish evangelistic service at Merida City. Pray for me. Feeling, for I need God's power more. I'm tired of being sweat in living, preaching, and testifying. And Baby, let's not either one dare to pull down or slow down anything that might help to give me peace and power for God. This morning was so good. We went on to Merida, so I had it by myself. I'm glad too. If anyone complains in any ^{way} what we're trying to do, I feel weak, just like I felt at Brown.

I'm not too tired from the week-end. I slept well when I got to bed. I think I'll be down for a few minutes now. The commencement exercises are at 7:45 tonight, and we'll have to get up early in the morning so we can catch the ride to Merida. Their school starts at 8:30. ~~to~~ Tomorrow will be a very busy day.

As yet, I don't know what

is going to be done about trans-
portation. But, that is in God's hands

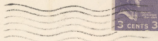
I told Sam a little while
ago that I once had a sweet girl.
He said, "You still think so?" And
I said, "More so." You see, Betty

this week - and how deeply they
love and respect for you ever
more. I wish I could have kissed
you when I left last night, because
such a sweet good bye is nothing
really. to hold to but I couldn't.
I love you, Betty. much, much.

Now, I gotta close writing to
you for a few minutes, the way mail
this. Bye, sweetheart.

Yours in God's will
David

David Clark
Box 112
Helmville, Va.



Miss Betty Nelson
Box 454, U.C.P.
Coyne Christ, Pa.