



"The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms." Deut. 33:27

June 13, 1951

My father,

I am in the Griffith living room. Ray and Ace have gone to San Diego for Prayer Meeting tonight, so I have the whole place to myself, even Prayer Meeting tonight. I wanted to write to you, then wash some blue jeans, and do some hand-bill cutting. So, I have a busy afternoon ahead of me.

I got the sweetest and gentlest letter from the girl I love, this morning. I read it three times before I stopped. Honey, I don't deserve love like you have given me, but I surely do want it. It is the one thing that has made it easy, a ease, for me to keep going this year, when I would normally have been discouraged enough to quit.

Betty, I feel that God would have
stopped us before now, if He did
not intend for us to continue with
each other. There has been too much
peace in my own heart for me
to be out of God's will! But
let's not even try to limit God's
will; we'll just stay together as
long as He'll let us, which I
heartily feel will be the rest
of our lives. I pray to that
end, each day. For, you see, Betty,
I love you and want you to be
my friend, and soon, my wife, all
the rest of my days. It is such
a big, and wonderful thing,
that I get scared when I think
about it, but then I think of
God's blessing already to us,
and also of your sensitivity ^{your}
and your devotion to me, that

I am no longer afraid. I can
promise nothing but have and
an attempt to make the best in
life for you.

I hope, Henry, that you do heartily
have the sweetest and most won-
derful gay in the world because
only that person should ever be
the one to ever tell your heart, much
less to be able to know your affec-
tions & do. I'll try to know
them.

God is real to me in this world,
especially for one reason: there is
so much of the work of the Devil
being shown in this part of the
country. Many people in the church
are wonderful but there is still
so much living evidence of Hell
here that I feel that I'm in a
very strange place. Perhaps it
is because I am not used to

this vicinity as I am to Cayce
but there is some real need for
powerful preaching and straight living.
Tonight I want to do some good
preaching, and I need to finish
my business now, so I can pray
and work on my message for
tonight. So, I bid better night
off.

I'll try to see you before
Missions Friday. In fact, I'm
sure I will. Tell Sharon
to find an extra bed for me
somewhere.

Bye, I wish mio per
amo con todo mi corazón.

Yours
David

P.S. Thanks very much for the
picture. It is exactly what
I've wanted all along of you

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