

than before, and I feel that I can understand God's love, and the best better than before.

Yesterday afternoon Bro. Syrett and I visited in the home of an 82 year old unmarried man. He's been sick and in the hospital. He was off a deacon who talked to him about Jesus, and said that he didn't "want to talk about those things", but God had answered prayers, and opened the old man's eyes for Bro. Syrett. He is concerned now about not being so sure about a "home and there". As we left the house, and got in the car, Bro. Syrett said, "Son, you've seen something you never want to forget. There was God and love."

just like that" and he held up the
forefingers of both hands, about 6
inches apart. Then, we went direct-
ly to another home where a little
junior girl had expressed a desire to
be saved, but Bro. Lynt wanted to
get everything straight with her
parents before really talking to
the girl. It turned out that both
her parents are unenlightened Baptists
and the Daddy is ^{so} concerned, deeply,
about his children, and his own
relationship to God, that he just al-
most doesn't trust even a preacher.
When we left there my stomach
was so tight that I didn't eat
much supper, and during the song.

4 service I exploded with all kinds
of energy, felt God and the Holy Spirit
in an almost forgotten way, and the
people couldn't help singing. Now, it
amazes me, how in one service, at the be-
ginning I can hardly hear the congregation,
and at the end of the song service, they are
singing like at Asheleba. I'm glad God
has given me what he has, to do
his work with, because I have
it. True, I'm not boasting, just
being realistic, and thankful and
happy in God.

The crowds are growing, and God
was here (I'm in the church building)
so strongly last night. We've had no
mass publicly, as yet, but I fear we
will tonight. I don't see how the

April 4, 1951
12:30 P.M.

Dear Betty,

I'm in the home of Mr. Solomon, a member in the church, for lunch.

Bro. Sybert turned things up this morning. He didn't touch his culture one time; his heart was really burdened.

This week is really good for me. I've learned some but deep lessons that will help me in work in mission and everywhere else. Bro. Sybert has kept me busy, and I love it. I just hope and pray, and want you to pray, that some new and sincere boys formed here will stay with me till I die. Honey, I want to live, love, and do from now on. I know that many times I'll be impatient, but I still want to work. God is now real to me