

April 2, 1951

Dear Betty,

I'm in a hurry to write this and get to the morning service. I slept late this morning, and it's almost time to leave. I just couldn't write last night, because I was worn out from being up all day. Bro. Rodney Denny of Houston Texaco was investigating the sports when I came in from deliv-
ering some kids after fellowship.

Everything is going fine except no conversions, and both the pianist and organists are not very experienced. After your playing for me so much, I'm kinda homesick. But we're making out. The people really sing well.

Honey, I know Dad wanted me here this week for my own good, if

for no other purpose. I have time
to be alone to think, and to pray,
more than at school. I've also done
some reading in General Knowledge,
a good little book in Bro. Hyatt's lib-
rary. There are some things that are
happening inside me that I need to have
happened. Nothing great, perhaps, but
to me it is good, and rich, too.

I can raise my eye and look at your
picture. When I do, I kinda melt in-
side. After being up here for just
this short while, some changes have
come inside. One of them is that I
love you, deeper and sweeter than
when I left.

This will be a good week, but I'm
anxious to get back to you, and to school.

I've learned quite a bit about preachers,
preaching wives, and people. Honey, I
want to be a pastor, God willing. I
know it is hard, but I want it.

Sweetheart, I suppose a good percent-
age of the church knows about you, by
now, maybe not in name, but at least
in reality. I feel its better that way.
There are some cute girls here, but
for some reason they are not very friendly.
A few are, but not many. It's hard to
get them to sing in the choir, or to
do anything else. So, Honey, I am
not having any trouble fighting off
any of them.

Honey, it's time to leave. Take care
of yourself, and pray for me. God in heaven
even these few hours I've been here,
and want to get close to Him this week.
God willing I see you next Monday or

Tuesday. It seems like a long time, I know,
but I'm going to be busy, and the time
will pass. You'll probably be busy,
but in the same old way, but try to
be patient, and remember: I love you
with all the heart ~~that~~ I'm giving me
with which to love, and I'm

Your David

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