

Sunday Afternoon,
Oct. 3-43

My Dear Angel:-

This is Sunday afternoon again and what a day, what a day, the Lord has been so wonderful that I tremble when I think of it. The day is crisp cool, sunny and bright, nature is flinging out her most vivid colors before she sheds her rament ready for her winter's sleep.

Bobby and I went to broadcast this morning and it was wonderful to be among the people who had gathered in the early hours of Sunday morning to worship and sing praises to God. It was a sad day too because we were all thinking of Sister Taylor and her family. But the Lord is never idle and altho it takes the removal of one of the loved ones his work is ever going on, even in death.

It was communion Sunday as you know and the first song had been sung then as we started on the second song which was, Jesus keep me near the Cross, the back doors of the church opened and Brother Taylor entered leading his sons and daughters down to the front of the church and they all knelt at the alter, some were reconsecrated and others --well the Lord knows what was in their hearts, but the smiling face of Brother Taylor shown like a light house on a dark shore. After their time at the alter and about three songs had been sung, The Old Rugged Cross, There is a fountain filled with Blood, and I don't remember the other one for I was crying like a baby and had no ears for music or the song, but after they had risen he went to the Communion table and took the bread and wine and passed it to his children. Two boys in uniform, what a sight. After that they filled one row of seats and, well, you know there was too much in that for a sermon and Bro. Welshen had broken down in tears so after communion was given to the congregation church was dismissed.

The funeral will be tomorrow at 4 o'clock and of course I am going. It will be a busy day for me, running here and there as I want to go to town and pay the light bill which was a little over \$6.00 due to my canning and the company extra cooking, then the phone bill and telling them when they should come and disconnect the utilities.

When I left church I picked up John and Alta and brought them down home and as they got out of the car a sailer laddie was hitch hiking east and I asked him to ride down the hill with me as he looked like a nice good boy and upon questioning him, he told me he was going to Eldon to catch the train to Kansas City, Kan to visit his Mother and his wife for today is his Mother's birthday and He was a good christian boy, imagine that, I was so happy to meet him that I didn't do a thing but take him to the depot at Eldon and we just praised the Lord all the way down. He is from the Fundamental Baptist church of Kansas and we had a real heart to heart talk. It all started by me saying that I had a son in the Naval service and that I was just going home from church and He said Good that is wonderful, going to church this lovely day. I just wanted to stop the car by the side of the road and do nothing but praise the Lord with him. He has meet our sailer lad, Gleason and they have great times together reading the bible and praying out at the base. Isn't that wonderful? He think Gleason is a very grand person and they both want to be personal workers at their task and this boy whose name is Hunt wants to go into action because he said that when they were facing danger and heard these shells whining and bursting around them that the boys were going to give more serious thought about their souls than they are doing at a safe inland place like it is here and in a town where liquor and bad women abound.

(over)

He doesn't go to shows, smoke, dance or participate in any of the worlds pleasure. His face is bright and clear, clean and sweet but not so sweet as my boys of course. Mether's pride but I know his dear mether thinks the same of him so the score is even. He has a brother in the Marines who is as deeply ground in the Lord as he.

He said that when he checked in out at the base he was sent to the Chaplain and as the chaplain met them he had to lay down his billard cue to talk to them and when looking at his papers where his hobby was listed, this lad, Hunt, had filled in as his hobby, "reading the bible", so the chaplain called him out and invited him to the meetings at the base and said men like him was needed but this lad never went for he knew there would be no spiritual food there for him from a man that played billards and did other things, so he goes to church in town when he can. He said another chaplain was coming to take Seymours place, Friday and I said yes, he was the Methodist minister from the very town where you were, Kentwood, La and that M. & R. where we stayed attended that church. Well so on and on it went. I want to meet Rev. Booth if I can before ~~xxx~~ I leave here. I don't know whether it can be accomplished or not but I am going to try.

Bobby was tickled pink when he came to the car but after smelling him he was so disappointed because it was not his boy, so he just set down in the back of the car as if to say "Nuts" wouldn't that be my luck". Well I hope that 2 weeks from today we will be with you all so happy together. I don't know whether everything can be accomplished or not but the Lord will get me off on time if it is his will that I leave then. Man proposes but God disposes and I am not one to try to run his business. So if for some reason I don't get started by the 15th I will know that it is his will, but will come as soon as I can and as soon as he wishes it to be.

I was up town yesterday afterneen the first time to go into the stores and poke around that I have been since Floy was here. I didn't get anything but a sympathy card for Taylers and a bolt of bias tape and a blue dish to go with our Hiwaiam flower set, it is just a plain blue the same shade as the set but was just a 29¢ vegetable dish, that makes two now. I would have liked to get a platter but they did not have any so I figured I would find one at some latter date that would meet the need. The platter with the Fiesta set is blue but looks green when I get it with the Hiwaiam flower set and just screams so that one is out.

The thermometer ~~xxxxx~~ read about 38 this morning, right sharp and after the sun came up it is just nice now. There is a little dog who wants to go out, can you imagine who it is? So that is my next move and it is now 5 until 5 so I geuss I can't write much longer as it will be time to get ready to go again. I'm sorry about the washing machine deal but Nora will just have to have it as she is going to have to stay here for the winter with Joe. She has given up any thought of going back before spring and she has to even furnish the rooms that she is getting from the floor covering on up so you see that it would be impossible for her to part with the machine and him likely to get down on her hands at any time and I think that is what it is leading up too be for very long. So by for now and I will be looking for your letter tomorrow. Hew is Mrs. Carruth? and Bless you now my darling little boy.

Love Mether & Bobby

*I may send the box Monday
if I do I will mail a card
saying so at the same time*