No. 28.

Wheaton College
July 1, 1948

My little Darling,

Already I once climbed in bed, but had to get up so that I could have a few words with you. Somehow it seems that the day is never complete unless that day is finished with you, my darling. Why do you suppose this should be?

I didn't receive a letter today,

2/

but I cannot complain, having received two yesterday. But I never tire hearing from you.

I'm glad you received the pencil. Do you remember the everharp I "borrowed" from you in China? I still have it & have always treasured it most highly. The one I sent looks much like the one I have. Now I have an everharp from you and you have one from me.

Oh yes, do greet Lalke & your Aunt & uncle & Johnny

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from me.

Darling, don't worry about changing words. I believe if we seek our Lord's will in life, everything is directed by Him. There must be a purpose for even this. Don't you think I'm right?

About those birthday cards — I suppose you wonder why I sent them. I meant to tell you before that they were coming. I received them on my birthday + thought you might like to have them

4/ because they were mine. When I was taking my things home at the end of the semester I figured it would be better to mail them to you than to take them home. Anyway, at home I had many more.

Yes Sweet, not only will we make a trip after our marriage, but I'll teach you to drive. You know, I can drive so well that I can do it with only one arm. Where do you suppose the other arm is? You'll just have

come to the U.S. so I can show you. Do you know what I mean?

I wish I could accept that invitation for birthday tea. I'll tell you what: on your birthday I'll go out & have a big chocolate Sundae to celebrate. In that way you'll know I'm thinking of you. Ok?

Aw, Dodo, you can't really make me jealous. I know you're mine & mine alone. Although someone else sent you

of carnations, they really were from me. Do you know why? Well, when you received them you really were thinking of me, weren't you? & you knew that if I could I'd be sending them. So, all you have to do is imagine they were from me. So, Darling, how did you like the carnations I sent you?

Time for bed Dodo. Be good + I'll be thinking of you always.

& Your loving husband,
Bernie.