

No. 91.

Wheaton College
Cheaton, Illinois
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My darling Sweetheart,

Honey, I didn't receive a letter today either and had decided not to write until I had heard from you. But, somehow, I must type at least a few lines to assure you that I am very deeply in love with you. I think of you all day and even dream about you at night. More than anything in life, I want you near me, Sweetheart.

Maybe its a good thing that I didn't receive a letter. Maybe your letter will contain a negative reply to my most important question. Darling, I am afraid to hear your answer; I am afraid that it will be the wrong answer. By not receiving a letter today I feel tonight that you still are mine. Maybe by tomorrow night we'll no longer belong to each other. All day today I walked back and forth to my mail-box, looking for that answer. Yet nothing was received from you. Oh how I wish I knew what your answer will be.

This evening I could not study. Whenever I put my head in a book, my thoughts would wander to my little Blonde. Finally I stopped studying and walked up-town with a friend. Then I went to visit a friend who was married this summer and then I went to see Paul and June. After that I went for a ride with another buddie. Darling, I was willing to do anything to keep you out of my mind. Finally I could stand it no longer, so went for another long walk, praying as I walked along. Darling, may the Lord lead you as you make your


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next to greatest decision of your life. One other decision, Honey, was of greater importance. It was when you accepted the Lord as your own personal Saviour. Now I want you to accept me as your hubbie.

Darling, there is just nothing more to write. By the time you receive this letter, your decision will already be made. And by the time you receive this letter, you will know whether you will ever be my little wife, whether you ever will become an American citizen, and probably whether you ever will return to China as a missionary. May you never regret your decision.

The one that loves you,

Bernie XXX O



Romans 4:20, 21.