

September 24, 1948

Friday, 6:30 A.M.

My Darling,

As I add a few lines this morning, I must begin with praise to our wonderful Lord. I praise Him, Darling, for being not only our Saviour, but our Master as well. I praise Him for His profound interest in our lives, guiding us each step of every day. And I praise Him for ALWAYS bringing about His will in our lives. Darling, there is nothing that happens in the life of the yielded Christian that is not according to the will of God. I firmly believe His eyes ARE one the sparrow, and to us who are worth infinitely more than any sparrow, his care is infinitely greater.

Just about ten ⁴minutes ago I received ~~I received~~ a telephone call from Elaine in Chicago. She informed me that the Lord saw fit to call Mom home last night sometime. I know no other details than these. In a few minutes Russell, I believe, is coming to school to pick me up and take me back to the city. I'll write more when I learn more. In the meantime be praying for us.

At times like this, Darling, one is assured of the immortality of the soul and of the resurrection of the body. It certainly is wonderful to have faith in the redemptive works of Christ, isn't it? Yet, my eyes must turn beyond to those who have no such faith. When they must leave this life they have no hope as we do. Darling, more than ever this morning I want to proclaim the unsearchable riches of Christ to those who do not know. May the Lord strengthen me in my hope.

Sincerely yours,

Bennie