

Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois
December 2, 1948

My little Darling,

Doris, darling, now you do have me worried. Today I received letter number 130 and you were in the hospital. There was nothing in the letter to tell me what was wrong with you. The last letter received was number 128; so one was missing. What is wrong honey? I certainly hope that it is nothing serious. Please write me right away and tell me what the trouble is.

Today I have to take a big test in psychology. I should make a good mark because I know just what is to be on the test and I have studied it real hard. Tomorrow I have a test in philosophy. I hope I'll get a good mark there too. I'll try anyway.

Sweetheart, it certainly is wonderful to wake up with the praise of the Lord on our lips like you did that morning in the hospital. We have a wonderful, wonderful Lord. And best of all we shall see Him face to face some day. You know, I can hardly wait for that day to come. He means so much to me. I want to meet Mom again; but as much, and maybe more, I want to see our Lord. May He hasten the day when we shall be with the Son of David - Son of God - again. Then, Honey, there will be no more pain or sorrow. He will give us bodies just like His glorious body. Won't that be wonderful. "We know not what we shall be; but we know that when He shall appear, we shall be like Him."

That was awfully nice what you said about those candles. We don't do things like that in the States. Wish we did. We shall have peace some day, Darling. But not until the Prince of Peace comes.

No. 2.

Yes, Sweetheart, we do have "Julotta" here too. That is, the Swedish people do. Anyway that is what we call it. The Americans meet at midnight instead of in the morning. I don't know if we will meet in the morning or not. There has been talk of meeting in the night rather than in the morning. Personally I like the night better. Usually we are up late ~~on~~ Christmas-eve and too tired to get up in the morning. And I am sure America is not as pretty on Christmas day as Sweden. Besides the city is kind of dirty and cold-looking any morning. Then we can sleep on Christmas morning.

Sweetheart, I really must study a little anyway before the test. See you tomorrow.

Your own,

Bernie X X O