

ground in good shape, and think the Lord gave me to do some seeding there, and I wish now that Mrs. Phair would call. She may find it harvest time and be able to garner a little golden grain for the Master in that home. They are lovely people.

A note about the weather. I wish you were all here. I have this typewriter on a box in a yard, and part of the time I have been working with my coat off. Lots of sunshine and flowers. Better come!

How am I, brother? Why, the Lord tells me continually that by His stripes I was healed, and it is getting easier to believe than it used to be. O Praise Him! Bless His Holy Name! As I expressed myself above, we must get quiet, and I am just doing that; resting in Him; just being satisfied with Him and in Him; and with what He does and what He gives, or what he does not do or what He takes; and, too, being happy in being just how He wants me to be, or