

Ada, Ohio June 19, 92

Mr. J. H. Harris.

Dear Friend:

This beautiful Sabbath morning finds me well and enjoying the blessings and privileges that are thrown around the student of Ada.

We have been having very warm weather for some time, but had quite a fine rain last evening which has cooled the air and made it much pleasanter.

Everything still moves off nicely at the O. N. U. Preparations are begun for commencement which of course is expected

to be fine. We are
intending to stay for
it this year.

I rec'd your letter and
money for which I ~~am~~
thank you, but am very
sorry if it put you to any
bother concerning it.

After I rec'd your first
letter, in which you inquired
concerning the money I
answered and told you I
would not need it before
vacation; but I presume
you had not rec'd it at
the time you wrote.

I am sorry if it put
you to any bother, for I was
not needing it. It makes
me feel so bad to think of
one so near to me being
confined to the sick room

so long, thus perhaps having
present arrangements
spoiled to a certain degree,
yet I fully believe that
all things work together for
good to them that love God.

While we can not
always see that our afflictions
are for our good, He has told
us that they work out for
us a far more exceeding and
eternal weight of glory.

Again He has told us
that He purgeth the tree
that beareth fruit that it may
bring forth more fruit.

I cannot see why unless
for the last reason named
above you should be
allowed to meet with the
affliction you have just undergone.

There seems to be a

Please find note inclosed

peculiar characteristic in the nature of every individual, that is reached in few ways so completely, as when brought upon the bed of affliction.

Do not understand me to think that there were things in your nature that needed awakening, but only as I said above,

Christ often afflicts his most earnest and devoted workers in order that they may catch glimpses of the other world, and be better fitted to tell it to those about them. It is a school of training in which God often leads his children out into clearer conceptions of his love and works, and what each one ought to do. Through it he calls many to stand on the walls of Zion as watchmen.

Through it he makes a Moody and many of our great men.

May it not be possible that
there is some great trust the
Lord has to give into your
hands? Let that be as it
may; whatever may be your
vocation in life, I have no doubt
but what you will back every
movement of it up by the love
and grace given you by God,
and that you will try to push his
cause onward. But it
seems to me there is some special
work God has laid out for you
to perform. I have always
felt it, and so I feel now.

I know not what it may be.
It may be to become a Worthy

It may be in a direction entirely different from this, but it seems to me you are to become one of the leaders to whom the coming generation is to look for guidance.

But if nothing else results from your sickness, there must be one thought that surely ought to console you, and that is, that it is a preparation for the great future beyond.

This life is a school in which we are each preparing for the long eternity which is to follow.

It is only a little while until the struggling here will be over. We have only a few more lessons before we shall be

ushed into the great beyond.

And my dear friend, then, in the "misty sometime," I fully believe that the trials which we have here borne; the things which our weak spirits here have spurned and our disappointments which we have undergone by the afflictions and trials God has given us to bear, will flash upon us out of life's dark night; as the brightest jewels in our course.

Now if I have said anything that I ought not please just consider where it came from, for I know to whom I am writing and just say what I think.

I remember so well the last time we talked together,

and of the feelings I had
concerning our parting.

I feel as I said then that
let what will come or go, I
expect to be led by the Spirit
of Christ, and am sure you
feel the same.

Life is not very long at the
most. We have only a little
while to live and conform to
Christ's will here, before the
great transition into the world
beyond. I only care to labor in
the way Christ would have
me to go, and then I know
if I do, the future will be
complete.

Hoping that you may soon
be in perfect health again,
and that I may still retain
the same place in your heart
as before, and that God's holy
comforting spirit may lead you
constantly, I am as ever,

Your Aff. Friend
D. L. Lambert
Pray for me.