

Kesterville O. Feb. 9. '96.

My Dear Joe: - At the  
close of this blessed Sabbath  
day I have come to spend  
an hour with you. I have  
attended five services today  
and consequently have not  
had much time for reading.  
What little time I had, I  
spent the greater part of  
it in reading "The Reports  
from Detroit." I think they  
are so inspiring, and even  
more so when I thought -  
perhaps you were reading the same.

I tried to lead the Preparatory  
prayer-meeting this afternoon.  
We had a good meeting.  
Many students who have  
been taking no active  
part in such services,  
now seem so earnest.

Our meeting still continues,  
but not stir outside  
of the church. The church  
and many of the students  
have been greatly revived.  
The M. C. church seems to  
be having a wonderful  
revival, and almost  
all the town people who  
do not belong to any  
church attend there, while  
our congregation is composed  
almost entirely of the church

and students, and almost  
all the students make  
a profession of some kind.  
In fact I do not know  
what is the matter unless  
the church are not filled  
with the Spirit as they should  
be. The past week has  
been a pleasant one to me  
because Christ was so near  
in all my work. I rec'd  
your letter on Fri. evening.

I need hardly tell you what  
effect it had on my mind  
for I think you can best  
imagine that. I surely  
thanked God for a friend  
who was so submissive  
to God's dealings.

Joe, I knew it would  
grieve you in one sense,  
but you were the last  
thing I had to give to God,  
and without it I could  
not make the consecration.  
(Possibly) it is only the  
willingness of my heart  
that God wants. But I  
felt that the sacrifice must  
be made that night.  
But I do not feel that  
we should worry or grieve  
over this matter. I think  
we can surely trust God  
in all things, and I  
believe he will lead us  
where the road is not too  
rough or thorny.

O I feel tonight that we  
should be so thankful  
and ready if Christ has  
any <sup>special</sup> work for us to do.

I trust and hope that  
God may permit us to  
labor together in life.  
But if not I feel that  
Christ will have his  
work carried forward by  
his chosen people, and  
we should greatly rejoice  
if we are permitted to  
assist in that work  
in any place, or under  
any circumstances.

I surely thank you for  
the freedom you offer  
me. You do no other  
circumstances, than by  
the direction of the Holy  
Spirit would I think  
of asking such, and may  
God grant that that may  
not be required.

Now let us give all  
into God's hands and  
I know he will use  
us in the best way.  
But to pass from this  
subject. School is  
passing very pleasantly,  
with plenty of work to do.  
I have all my back  
work made up except  
a little Greek.

We have another lecture  
this week by Dr. Sperry.

I have been robbed of  
a part of the enjoyment  
in the meetings in not  
being able to sing, much  
as my throat does not  
yet entirely well, but  
I think it will be all  
right soon. The oratorical  
contest was held last  
Fri. night. Mr. Frankum  
of Va. won first honors.  
If I remember correctly  
the Y. M. C. A. convention  
will be held soon.  
I think perhaps Ira  
will attend. I wish I  
might go in his place?

I would, indeed be  
pleased, to see you at  
the end of the year, but  
do not wish you to  
make any sacrifice  
or discommode yourself  
in any way to come.

As Elsie is waiting  
for me to go to bed with  
her, I will close  
leaving all in the  
hands of God "who is able  
to keep that which I  
have committed"

Your loved One  
Bertha Lambert.



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