

My darling Sister Bertha:-I have thought of you so often the past few days and prayed much for your sure keeping as the days go by. I know what it is to try to rally one's courage and face all the hard problems of re-adjustment when the loss is so great and the night so deep:but He never fails us and keeps all his promises,tho the way sometimes seems hard and our footsteps weary.

I have hoped all of you may have kept well in the midst of many trying conditions since I saw you.The fog was so deep I had very hard work to keep the road home,but managed to do so and got home in good time.I trust Dan and Oattie's children got home safely that dark night.

Ruth is pretty well over her Flu,teaching every day,tho I insisted she go to bed early and stick to her medicine.By much rest she has come thru finely. I got a dose of it,being under the grip of it somewhat when I came to W.last Thurs.,and worse until I could scarcely talk by Sunday,tho managed to conduct Communion service in the morning,but laid off at night.I am now practically myself again,tho being careful until I get it mastered.

A letter just came from Natalie in Cinti,enclosing this one to you,asking that I send it on to you.She is quite busy teaching and homekeeping, with the little girl in school all day.She and Ruth regretted they could not be with you last Thursday.

So many things the past few days have crowded thru my mind from our early days in S.Ohio, on out thru our Ada days,then thru our work in the Ministry,and with ever increasing power and appeal the good life of "Brother Joe" comes back to me in triumph. Always loving him and esteeming him for all that he was and did,he now seems to stand out radiant in the new life into which he has been transplanted,and I only ask the privilege of being worthy to follow on in his footsteps and in some small way emulate him.And,of course,your own good life is included in all that.I cannot think of him apart from you.Together you have enacted a beautiful life story which will find its completion in Paradise.

May the dear Father bless you and lead you and sustain you to the end of the way.

Lovingly,Loyally,Dan Ira.

Dresden,I-2I-194I.

Always glad to see you when you can run over.

Excuse paper.In my rush I took the things most convenient