

Chicago - 6/13/14

My dear Dave:-

I have a precious letter to answer dear dated the 23rd of May and oh you dont know how it relieved that burden when I found out you were well again and dear longing to come back to me once more. Not that I ever doubted dear for I know and trust you too much for that, but just to have you say it helped oh so much. I admit dear I was worried but was putting my trust in God and always will for tho I cant come to you and comfort you

protect you I can trust God to do it better than I ever could for with him nothing is impossible if we put our faith in him and he knows and understands all.

I have tried to forget that affair about Ellen but I know that I can never feel the same about Al. and Ellen as I did before learning how anxious they were to start trouble.

Dear how I wish I could be with you and comfort you when you were so tired and lonely. Dear when I read that letter I just wanted to leave everything and go to you but dear I am helpless. Oh why must it be that way? Oh why cant I come to you with my troubles and be comforted as I know I would be and then to be able to help and love you would be all I could ask.

Worry dear - I cant help but feel that way but I try to be brave and trust God for it all. Sometimes dear I am afraid I am a great big coward but dear its only because I love you

so dearly. Oh dear how I
long and dream of your
return.

It is Willard's birthday
today and he is 6 yrs
old quite a man
you may be sure.
He said I should send
Dave a hundred kisses
when I told him you
sent him 2 kisses. He
was on the handle of my
chair before I get the
letter open and has
no patience with me
because I cant get
to his part in the letter
fast enough. He sure
does think an awful
lot of "pishdave" as he
calls you.