

NOV
19
1937
MICH.



Shirley e Paul
631 Locust St
Kalamazoo
Mich.

Dear Shirley Nancy stands here ~~coming~~
talking to me. They came Tuesday and
are staying untill after Thanksgiving.
Habe goes back for one run.

I wish that you wouldnt feel that Jean
is gone intirely out of your life.

I believe if you think of her as being
near, you will realize that she is.

as I grow older, more and more I feel
that there is much beyond and

outside of our simple lives that we
can not see or understand but is

in the hands of one who does.

This mighty universe could not
have come by chance. There must
be a guiding hand. Dr Kent used
to quote this

God never wasted a leaf or a flower

He will not squander souls.

I dont know where its from

and again, from Browning,

Alas for him who never sees

The stars shine through his cypress
trees

252 Locust St. Tay's

who hopelessly lays his dead away
nor looks to see breaking day
across the cold marble flay.
Who has not learned in hours of
that truth to flesh and blood ^{faith} unknown
that life is ever lord of death
and love can never loose its own.

Vera and Harold are so brave
they are alone now but make it
just as usual when one goes in
there tho you know they are broken
hearted. They keep up for each other.
Dad will be there wed. unless
something unusual happens.
we were all out to evening
meeting of club last night.
Our committee entertained and
of course I am tired this morning.
we are going to Elva for dinner
and its nearly dinner time now
In great haste Love Mom