Sunday —
August 9th

My Beautiful Budgie —

I remember so clearly our Sunday evenings in Philly. Worshipping together at the Arch St. Church -, listening to Dr. Nichols' sermon - and after the services, our walks - chatting together -; I enjoyed our Sunday evenings so very much. Our Sunday mornings in York - hearing Rev. Piffert - and Rev. Neeley -; Ruth - our Sundays will be God's Day - worshipping Him - learning to live our life by His teaching - and our children will be raised - learning to know and to love Him -, they will be His children. Each Sunday over here, I dream of the Sunday when we will again worship together - I miss our Sundays so very much -. This afternoon I read my Bible - and as I read, a feeling of peace enveloped me - and I paused in my reading. Knowing that you, too, at home, were reading your Bible - that, as I, you were waiting, praying for Our Day - that your prayers, your hopes were my prayers, my hopes, too - knowing all of these things makes these days apart so much easier. There are no worries, no fears to make these days difficult - our faith and trust in each other are complete because our life is one and we are living as God has taught us to live. You are a Christian - your ideals are the highest -; our future, our home, our family will be the finest, if I am as husband and father as you are a wife and mother -. I have the most wonderful wife - our children will have the most wonderful mother -. Ruth, Darling, I love you so very much - and because I am your husband, my life is happy and complete; being your husband is the grandest thing in the world.

Of all of the camps I've been in over here, I like this tent better than all of the others. Before, usually, the tents were pitched in a row - tents, the Army, on all sides. Now there are only two in our tent, it is so much quieter, and our tent is apart from, and above, all the rest. So often there is that feeling - wanting to get away - by myself - and now, here in my

tent I am away - we're alone here, you and I together.

This was a very quiet day -. This morning I got up, had breakfast, and spent the morning reading. After dinner, I read my Bible till suppertime and after supper, I showered and got ready for our chat. This afternoon the sun was shining - so to read, I took a blanket and sat down under the trees. The Scofield Bible makes the study of the Bible so much clearer - and its references and notes add so many things to the study. It was the perfect way to spend the afternoon -.

Now there are two pictures on my desk -. Stretched out here, I can look over and see them - two pictures of my wife - and I hope there'll soon be some more! The one, my Christmas present two years ago, has been with me all over the States and all over the world - and soon it will make the trip back with me. The other was snapped just a month or two ago - my wife is now the most beautiful girl in the world and you are more beautiful every day. Ruth, the pictures are so grand - and I look at all of them - those on my desk, the ones in my wallet album and those in my stationery box, so often -. Those taken in Lancaster, the others in back of our home, all of them - I like them so very much - because they're all of you.

This evening I'm tired - let's go to bed - but not to sleep - to lay awake in the dark and dream -. We'll dreams of our vacation, our life to follow. As we're dreaming, you will be here beside me, we'll dream together. Oh, Pudgie, I miss you so very, very much -. So little of me is here, I'm always with you wherever you are - I want to be with you so very much -. Another day has passed, Our Day is always coming closer - and one morning soon - Our Day will be here. Now, let's roll over, have our Goodnight kisses and cuddle up - it's so grand going to sleep with you in my arms. Goodnight, Darling, God Bless You -

Ruth, I'm so much in love with you -

Hubby Jerry