

Jacob De Shazer
106 Bellvue [sic] Ave.
Wilmore, Ky.
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Dear Folks:: [sic]

It sure was good to get your letter the other day mom. [sic] We hope that you are feeling better now that it is getting cooler.

It sure is too bad that you have had to suffer and go through so much sickness. I know how you must feel as I couldn't seem to shake that sickness either and even now must watch my self [sic] very closely. It sure is a miserable sickness. I believe that I am feeling much stronger now. I find strength for each job that I am called upon to do.

We are fixed up pretty nice here now. This house has five rooms and one big space for a [sic] entrance. We have Paul and John sleeping in the same bed room [sic] with us. Mark and Carol sleep in a nice little room by themselves. Then we have a utility room and a kitchen and a front room. The bed rooms [sic] are a little crowded but the rest of the house is quite roomy. It is not a very nice house though. The windows are old and frames are bad. The man who owns the house is supposed to fix it all up. He is working on the house and fixing some new things for the kitchen. We have bought some equipment. We bought a nice portable automatic dishwasher and also an automatic washer and gas dryer. They are all bought from Sears and Roebuck. We are also buying a deep Freezer. It is an upright and the people will bring us frozen foods every three months. We will have plenty of meat and

fruits and juices that way. We bought this typewriter [sic] too and Florence is quite worried about our financial status. People have helped us this summer though and so I think we will be alright since the Lord is blessing and leading us.

We do not plan to leave here on Thanksgiving holidays but do plan to go to Toddville, Iowa on the Christmas holidays. School seems real [sic] interesting to me. I am enjoying the studies and it seems restful and peaceful to be here. I don't know how long I can feel this way since the world is dying in sin and needs us to tell the message of the Gospel of Jesus. I would like to be winning souls. I do get to go out nearly every Sunday though and preach. We have a fine group of people here and it is a great experience to be here.

The weather here seems quite warm yet. We have had no fire in the furnace as yet although it has been a bit chilly. In the day time [sic] it is so hot that we take our coats off and go in our shirt sleeves. Well [sic] I wish that you could come and visit us but I know that it is a long ways [sic]. I would like to be close to you. There is only one thing that can keep me from you and you know that the salvation of souls is more important. I have been praying unusually often for Glen and I am sure that you are too. The Bible says "Nothing shall be impossible for you." If any of God's promises are true they all are. We are only limited because of unbelief. Let us take courage and comfort in God's precious Word.

I must close now. Will write
again. Lots of love, Jake.

(Over)

-Page Break-

Dear Folks,

I'll add a few lines to this before Jake sends it off.

We have been here in Wilmore just 4 wks. today. Jake has already picked up quite a Southern drawl. He enjoys school + Paul is getting caught up now and doing much better. Mark was three years old last week so thinks he's quite a man now. He says everything now but seems to have forgotten his Japanese. Carol talks a lot now too. They are both getting easier to take care of. Jake has told you about all of our new gadgets. It has surely made my work lighter to have them. If you hear that I'm sick you'll know it's not from over-work but from worry over how we're going to get things payed [sic] for. I'm planning to go to Seminary part time next quarter if it's the Lord's will.

Last Sunday some of the Japanese who are in Seminary came for supper. They brought Japanese noodles, rice etc. and I fixed salad + a dessert. We had prayer mtg. afterward.

It's raining here tonight. The days are still quite warm but the evenings are

cool.

Jake is busy in school but it's good to
have him here for meals + sleeping.

Love to all,

Florence