

August 5, 1953

Dear Folks,

We sure praise the Lord for your letter mother and are in earnest prayer for your eye. "Many are the affliction of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all." Psalm 34:19. God certainly knows best as your letter says. I'm so glad that my mother is a jewel of great value. God is not going to take you into heaven until all is washed and your robes are white. Mark 9:43 "It is better for thee to enter into life maimed, than having two hands to go into hell." At this time we must remember God's word in I Thessalonians 5:18 "I am everything give thanks, for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you."

The Devil seems to be trying to discourage us by many attacks but I believe God will make us stronger and better able to serve Him. My car happened to run over a little boy's leg and the Doctor had to sew the skin together. I was passing out tracts and we were preaching the Gospel, but the trouble came. I felt awful discouraged and almost fainted but I waited upon the Lord who "gives power to the faint" and to those who have no might He increase strength." I soon was in the car again

and we were preaching the street  
and passing out tracts. It is awful to  
hurt someone but it is worse for them  
to go to hell. The little boy is alright and

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his parents say "please forgive us; the boy  
was bad." I'm sure the Lord is with us.

We are at Karuizawa where it is cool  
and a conference is being held. Bob Cook of Y.F.C. [Youth For Christ]  
is speaking and much blessing is here. Florence  
and I are going to most every service. We  
take turns when we can't go together.

The boys are healthy and unusually well.  
Florence too seems strong and is walking

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around real [sic] good. We expect another baby  
in about two more months. The Lord is  
wonderful. The children are so sweet, we  
love them more all the time.

I wish I could preach like Bob Cook and  
could help other people to know Jesus. I am trusting  
the Lord to fill me with His presence as I can do  
nothing without the presence of Jesus.

Lots of love, sympathy and prayers

Jake.