

Miss you, miss you, miss you;
Everything I do
Echoes with the laughter
And the voice of you
You're on every corner,
Every turn and twist,
Every old familiar spot
Whispers how you're missed.

Miss you, miss you, miss you.
Everywhere I go
There are poignant memories
Dancing in a row,
Silhouette and shadow
Of your form and face
Substance and reality
Everywhere displace.

Oh, I miss you, miss you...
There's a strange, sad silence
Mid the busy whirl,
Just as tho' the ordinary,
Daily things I do
Wait with me, expectant,
For a word from you...

Dear Babe, I sure do miss you. This week's been a real bummer without you. Of course compared with the joy of being with you, nothing compares. Everything seems drab without you around. I'm sorta tired this week - my cold is improving now. Hope you were able to catch up on all your sleep. Cook has been fairly slow, but when I get to spend more time with my patients. I talked with Judy the other day and told her I just knew there was something between us. She didn't respond too well to that (even though I apologized for anything I might have done). I just feel like I'm always being put down by her for what I feel about things or what I do. It's a very subtle thing, but it's there. I talked to Nikki and she said she could see it. So, I don't know. It does upset me a little. Sometimes it's hard to come on here, knowing the problems. I really pray each day that the Lord would change me and help me in my relationships with others. I don't want people to hate me. Thanks for listening to me. It's also sorta hard to live at home. I just get tired of always being told what to do and be hindered in what I can do. It's not that I don't love them or can't get along, but I think you understand what I mean. I just feel a need to get out. Let me know if you think I'm just copping out - trying to escape problems. I really want to know your opinion, how you feel about all this. I respect what you say - really babe. I keep thinking the Lord is saying 'Get out', but I'm not totally sure though if I'm just so set on it that I think he's telling me or if he really is. I have a peace, but I don't have a peace as to where I should go. In fact Nancy called the other day to say that a big hospital in Quakertown needs an assistant. That would mean movin' out and all - everything I want - only I have no peace about it whenever I consider it.

It's so strange. Hard to explain. I definitely feel the Lord was speaking through you when you said wait till the retreat. Cause I see your life - how you've waited on Him for so many things - and without a doubt, He's showing you. I admire your patience in waiting. I'm too anxious about stuff I guess. You, as my example, have taught me so much. Even your confidence about me waiting till the retreat (what you said when you were home) made me feel more at peace about waiting. Thanks. I hope you talk with me about it over Christmas. I promise I won't cry to you about it like last time. You're good to me - I keep thinking about how you handled that situation - it was great! You know how to comfort me in such a neat way, babe.

Yesterday, I was at the Parkway running through the snow - boy was that nice! It looked like it was about ready to snow (it did last night) and it was so peaceful - the little squirrels were scampering around and little bunnies running around. Only thing missing was you. I went by the spot we were at on Friday night and I felt so sad, but then God knowing soon you'll come back to me. You always have a home with me, babe. Always! No matter what Henry, you can always come to me and I'll always accept you and ~~totally~~ listen to you.

Hey congratulations on those good grades you got on your missions and P.E. tests!
I'm so proud of you - I tell everyone how good you're doing. Babe, you know the Lord
wants you there (just one more confirmation) because of how He's blessing you (and me).
You've got great friends, great grades, financial + prayer support. And even though you're
here, we're still real close, good friends. Babe, Alan will always want us to be doubting
if we're really in God's will. But I'm so confident that Moody is where you are to be, and
I'm praying that you'll be totally happy. Oh babe I wanna hug you and kiss you.
Finally, be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of His might. Eph 6:10

Well, babe, I'm going to bed. Hope you don't think my card is corny (Corny = corn). I
enjoyed your letter so much - a letter from my babe! Have a good time at
"callitch"

Just remember I love you, Henry.

Valerie

"Redeem Israel, O God, Out
of all his troubles"

Psalm 136:22