

12/11/78

Henry,

I'm writing to you now, weary but happy. I had off today, but boy did I work. First of all, I took my car in at 8:00, then my mom picked me up and we got a radiator hose for the volvo (which turned out to be the wrong size). Then at home I cleaned + washed dishes then went out with my dad to try to work on the volvo (Val the mechanic). Then we straightened up the garage to put up the chairs + table from summer. Then I went up to the shop with my dad - we moved this big stone out of the shop and cleared it and got it up on the big truck and guess what - I drove the truck to the cemetery and helped daddy to set the stone. What a long day - as a matter of fact - we just got back at 5:30 and I couldn't get in to pick up my car. So tomorrow I'll pick it up after work. I was planning on making cookies tonight but I was beat, you'll make them some other time. I felt really close to my dad today. It was so good. I'm thankful that I could help him out, he was glad to get that monument set now. You should have seen us pushing it over to the foundation - you should have seen me drive the truck. You can stop laughing now. It was good to be out most of the day and to be with my dad. He explained a lot of things to me - just little stuff, but

I felt like he really liked me. It was meaningful.

I got a letter today for Wally Clondike - you're my babe. You make me laugh - Wally Clondike. Now I know why I love you - you're crazy. I'm wondering how your paper writing went sounds like an interesting topic. I'd like to read it.

Babe, no way would you have to walk home from Harrisburg! I'm glad you love me so much. Seems like we're both just as anxious to see each other. Your PCW sounds good. The Lord sure is using you. All of these blessings must be a sure confirmation to you (it is to me) that the Lord has you where He wants you. That's so neat. Also, I'm praying about where the Lord wants you in the future and what ministry He wants you in. That's sorta hard to know sometimes, but I'm sure the Lord will let you know and give you a ~~as~~ peace. Not that you should just sit back + wait, but you'll know what's right to do cause you're seeking and babe, so am I. Whatever babe, if you feel the Lord leading you somewhere and I'm not in the picture, well who am I to stop you or give you a hard time. Please let me know if you feel the Lord telling you that.

Well, my geek scholar, that would be difficult but I know my babe - and I know you could do it. You seem interested in it - enough to look up a book in the library.

Soften during the day, my mind starts to wonder
and I really start to think about our love-making
which by the way, I really get into. It's so beautiful
now and I miss it, but it has to be you. It's not
the love making - it's you that I love and I feel
like expressing it when I'm with you. You do
~~something~~ to me, babe and I miss your lips. I
love kissing you - all over and feeling your warm
body against mine. You just wait, Henry - just
wait. Cause you're in for a lot of love. I mean, I
have to keep you warm.

Babe, the Lord is totally concerned about
your life. He loves us so much, never would He
give you something to do that you would hate to do.

'Like a shepherd, He will tend His flock
In His arm He will gather the lambs.'

Ps 23:1

Love Ya Babe,
Valerie