

MON

Dear Babe, It's almost time to go to work. You're really on my mind right now. I had a great weekend with you - you really surprised me comin' home. I'm so happy with you now. I only regret that we didn't pray together at all this weekend. I feel sorta responsible for it - cause we were going to but then I started talking. I'm sorry. You had planned that we would and then we didn't cause of me. Babe, this summer, we will, hopefully, everyday. I want us to start that, because, the Lord meant to be the center of our relationship. Sometimes it's so easy to see that when you're gone and I desire to pray with you, but when you come home, sometimes I'm so centered in on you that I forget. So, we have to remind each other of it.

LATER: Well, work went alright. I told everyone about my surprise + everyone was happy for me. I prayed all day for your safety returning back to school. I thought of you often today and I miss you. It was really scary last night when you talked about the possibility of never seeing each other again. It causes me to pray even harder for you each day. I really will pray about all your work. Thanks for sacrificing your time to spend with me. It's a surprise I don't soon forget. You teach me so much when I'm with you (and through your letters) like about sleeping bags + the filler in them. You impress me with how much you know about all that stuff - and I learn the best from you than anyone - cause I totally respect you

I read your letter and I agree with what you say about different churches. I became a Christian before we left St. James and all those words to hymns took on new meaning. And the Introits we sang on the choir - were psalms put to music. St. James will always have a very special place in my heart because I met you there.

You are the love of my life, babe. I picture you with your shirt off like last night. You're built so well, babe - so strong and muscular. You handle me so well - I guess you know that everything that you do to me gets me. It's great!

Babe, I hope you know that I won't expect it every night. I want for it to be natural, Hea. Please know that I love you and I won't bug you about it. I think we'll be OK.

Next year, I picture me really behind you in all you do - helping you in any way I can and I won't demand your time. I agree that it will be a job for you to take Greek & whatever else and I want to help in any way I can - by praying for you, encouraging you, going over things with you and not demanding a lot of your time. I also want you to be free to play volleyball and basketball and anything you want to do. I'm praying about it even now, that

He would prepare to be what kind of wife to you. Because I believe it might be hard for you especially going to school - and the best thing you need is a wife who is not totally backing you up with her whole self. Because I have such respect + admiration for you, I want to support all you do. I desire for you to be very happy and get the most out of school. I feel the Lord speaking to me, showing me to be understanding and loving - not grumbling. You motivate me.

Babe, I really wasn't tired today, at all. God on + on my about me getting enough sleep. I find I can go awhile staying up late (I don't even get to sleep if I go early) and then some nights, I just need to get a little extra sleep to feel good. Also, the days I sleep, the next day when I wake up - I caught up easier.

I was out with Heidi today and I thought about when we played with her on Sat. Everyday with you is one to remember, Henry. This morning I wasn't hungry so I didn't eat breakfast (unusual for me) but around 10:00 at work I found my 2 figs in the baggie in my purse. It made me cry, babe. You always give me figs. They were the best ones I ever ate. Thanks.

I was thinking today about what you taught me about the yoke in Matt 11:29-30. I never knew that's

What the yoke meant. Ripie says 'the yoke involves  
instruction under discipline'. It's neat cause it's  
something I can apply to my time away from you.  
I feel like the Lord has taught me so much  
through this time - one of them is to realize  
how much I love you and need you. Also, a broken  
is - I don't believe I would be prepared for you  
like I am now if you hadn't gone away. I've  
found so much about how the Lord would want me  
to be, as your wife. Not just through reading, but  
through other people, too. It's neat how it works.

The smell of fresh cut grass was really strong tonight  
when I went out after supper. I love that smell, like.  
I really did notice that you've become a sniffer -  
not quite like me yet, but more than you used to.  
It was sad to smell your scent last night knowing  
I wouldn't for a while. It's the most beautiful  
fragrance in the whole world.

I want to experience so much with you, Henry.  
Chicago, new friends, California hiking, everything!  
You're fun to be with, Henry. Love the way you teach  
me as we go along - not ever with an attitude that  
you're superior in knowledge, but always lovingly  
and tenderly and it causes me to want to learn from  
you. You're my little Indian and I will be your squaw.  
Gae

P.S. Write + tell me what you think → Does God judge us (as Christians or non-Christians) now in this life? I think he doesn't - it's after death that we are judged. We had a disagreement at Bible Study last Tues. They said that we are judged here for what we do - like the consequences of what we do are our judgement from God.

ex - Cindy said she's being judged by God now + that's her pregnancy - she says it's cause she was away from the Lord for a while

I don't believe God does that to us - we bring things up on ourselves.

What about Heb 9:27 - after this comes judgement

Also is there judgement + a final judgement?

Also you read a lot in Scripture about the rich getting richer + poor getting poorer, but in the end justice will reign. So don't envy those people who don't fear God but have much. ← ~~poor~~ my opinion supports

Do you know what I mean?