

Babe I feel both happy + sad - also angry. It's really beginning to get to me - living here. I love both my parents very much and I hate to see them unhappy. Today I had a great day - this morning I really prayed that I would be sensitive to others and the Lord really blessed today. I'm also so happy inside about knowing I'll soon be with you and you make me happy. Then I ran and it was terrific. The weather's been beautiful and I come home and I just need to share that happiness. As soon as I walk in, I can just even feel that something is wrong + then sit at the table + nobody's talking and my mom has tears in her eyes. I can't even share about my day - when I talk, nobody says anything. I can't let it get me down + ruin my day. I used to do that and then I'd end up just as bad. So after supper, I just had to get out and run again. I love running in the evening - it's so beautiful and I ran hard - it helps relieve the anger I feel. But I'm not really angry - I just don't understand why it must be that way. You saw it when you were home. It's been like that so much lately. I could cry to see my mom so unhappy everyday. I know my dad's really tired lately - unusually tired even and he has a lot on his mind, but I still don't think it has to be that way - especially for Christians. God is bigger than any problem we have.

and He won't put us through anything we can't handle -
He even provides us with the strength to endure.
Sure, everyone has their bad days, but everyday.
There's so much beauty around us, why must we
worry about things and not even enjoy the day that
God created for us. I really think it's serious, then
Something's gonna happen soon and I'm sorta scared
I pray so hard, sometimes I don't even know what
to pray cause I don't know what the problem even
is. This all must sound very confusing, but my mind
is so full of it this and I think about it a lot - I'm
glad you're so understanding about it. I'm gonna
love coming home to you, I can share my happiness
with you.

Please don't misunderstand - I love mom + daddy
and it's not a constant thing - when my dad's in a
good mood, it's good. It just seems serious lately
and they are both basically unhappy. I feel helpless.
I can pray + just be kind + loving to them, but I
can't help their situation. Please pray if you remember
cause it's a burden of mine to pray for, too. It's
hard to live with. I see my mom's life as being very
bad. She's always tired and she works hard and is
under a lot of pressure. I wish she would be respected
as a person for once. Babe, you're good to me, to listen

Thank you.

I am praying for you with all your finals coming up and all your work you have to do. You are constantly on my mind. I know the Lord will bless all you do.

The money is for whatever you want it to be for. I want to share some of the goodness from the Lord. It's not much I know, but maybe you could use it. I love you.

How great is Thy goodness
which thou hast stored up
for those who fear Thee
which thou hast wrought
for those who take refuge
in Thee.' Ps 31:19