

of things I advise these, I don't want I shall feel like accepting when I leave. Mary and the school have gone to see them off along with a whole lot more of other missionaries. Mary and I take turns doing things like this. The Lord bid to care the children with such a song. We sit at the feet as if it were William and I made some chocolate kneads to give them.

We have been thinking of you right much this day.

Nothing brings me more joy. We have agreed to thank God for our health and unity and family love and so much. I guess it is impossible to live in Canada and imagine the conditions of little children in other parts of the world. Those that we had conditions in India are terrible. Much worse than the worst conditions here. Don't come telling me I never dreamed that people lived as I have seen since I came here. Can you picture a family with children living in a city where they can't grow as much as wheat and where