

Seguin, Texas  
Feb. 12, 1943

Mr. Amon Carter  
% Fort Worth Star Telegram  
Fort Worth, Texas

Dear Mr. Carter:

This morning I read in my paper that your son is reported missing in action. Words seems so futile during such times of grief and heart ache, yet there comes to mind these words which I hope will be of some comfort to you and to yours now.

MISSING

When the anxious hearts say "Where?"  
He doth answer, "In My care."

"Is it life or is it death?"  
"Wait." He whispers. "Just have faith."

"Did they need love's tenderness?"  
"Is there love like Mine to bless?"

"Were they frightened at the last?"  
"NO, the sting of death is past."

"Did a certain 'home-love' rise?"  
" I looked down thro' Mother-eyes."

"Savior, tell us, where are they?"  
"In my keeping, night and day."

"Tell us, tell us, how it stands."  
"None shall pluck them from My Hands."

As I have gone about my work today, my thoughts and my prayers have been with you and for the safety of your boy. I know that prayers of faith are answered. God bless you.

Sincerely Yours,

*Erena F. White*

