

Noxahachie Texas.

October 25th 1907.

Addison Clark

San Diego
Calif.

My dear Brother Clark: - Since I talked with you over the phone in Amarello, I have not heard a word which told me about Sister Clark's condition, or your whereabouts until I read your tender words in the Courier to-day. I have scanned the pages of the Courier to learn something but always in vain. You know without my telling you, and yet it will do me good to say it, that my incomprehension and I am in sympathetic fellowship with you during your days of anxious watching. We know how your true heart bleeds when you see the anguish of body which your dear, frail wife endures, but we also know that your strong faith has laid hold upon the assurance that all - all - all things work together for good to them who love our Lord. We can not see some things which will be. We can not see how some things can be, - and yet we have faith in God. How satisfying the assurance is to the soul that we do not have to

dear, in hours like this on the arm
of man - that we do not depend upon
our own strength. How hope and life
would perish if this were our support!
To know that even the weakness of God
is stronger than men, and that the
foolishness of God is wiser than men
gives us something to which we
can anchor our storm-tossed soul
in such troubled seas as this.

We need not say "May the dear
Father bless you", because he will.
Already he has come to the open
door of your heart and flooded your
soul with light. Ah! To know that
he is able and willing and eager to
do for us exceeding abundant above
all that we can ask or think! What
consolation, what hope, what rest
is here! We are praying for you,
brother Clark, and at the throne of
our God our souls will meet,
Your sympathetic brother,
Chalmers McPherson.