

HEADQUARTERS OF THE SALVATION ARMY,
101, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
Feb 6 82

My dear Friend,

You are frequently in my thoughts. Many, many thanks for the slippers and the kind wishes. I know you pray the Lord to make my way be for His Glory whether it be rough or smooth.

I have been and am very poorly, and very sad. I have many worries and just now I have some reason to be greatly cast down – pray for me body and soul. I must trust only in God and learn to make Him all in all. Earth is a shadow and often a very dark one – He only is light and He only abideth sure, the Light – the Sun of our Souls. He is wise sometimes to give us a glimpse of the weary darkness where his light is withdrawn. Let us trust and pray.

Your last interested us. We praise God and only wish we could help you! God moves strangely. But He knows best what is the good for you and for His work in Sweden, and He will do that. I do wish it was not so far away and we could send someone to see you now and then.

Anyhow write to us when you can, and send something for the War Cry. I do not like to take part of your private letters to me and print. I do not think you would like it. I would rather you wrote yourself something for the paper now and then.

The General has been very ill in bed for nearly a week, he is better than he was thank God. Today he is at a great Council of War at Bristol – you remember you were there.

I pray for you and Sweden. God bless you. He will not leave you alone in the work He has set you to. Hold to Him. Remember it is those who are ready like Him to sink to the bottom that do something for God's Kingdom. Jesus really lost all – and then He found some of the lost ones. Blessed be His name.

Eva is still very poorly. Has not lost that horrible cough. Emma is in Bristol today. She is not well.

Write to us.

Yours affectionately in our Lord of Love and peace

W. Bramwell Booth

Miss Ouchterlony

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Yours affectionately in our Lord & Saviour
& grace
W. Brewster Booth

Miss Duckholme

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