

LONDON  
29 April 83

My dear friend,

Your last letter needs an answer from my heart. I knew you would have conflicts and storms – but I knew you would come through them. God is wise. He is good. He will not lay the burden too heavy. I wish I could help you in some way.

Perhaps I could, if you would tell me all. Can you not trust God to make me read your letters as you want me to read them, or can you not trust me to keep in my own heart what is best to keep or tell only Him. I think you ought. I feel there are some things trouble you which you do not write about. Sometimes I know as much from a letter by the things which are not in it, as by the words which are. I beg you let me help you in all I can. I am not able to do much for any one, let me do what I can.

Those letters which you wrote you ought to have sent. I grieve if I think I have guided you (as I have in some measure) to take the responsibilities of the work you now have and then do nothing to help or counsel you in them. Dear friend I want to do all I can for you, let me. I know I cannot make darkness, light, or bitter, sweet – that is the master's work but perhaps I may be able to comfort or cheer or strengthen you for the battle. I have been in deep waters when winds and storms have nearly overwhelmed me – many, many times and God has let me see how wonderfully he can and does work and save and keep and use.

I am thankful about Jennie. God bless her and you. She will not die. Do not be anxious about her or about Garside. Satan will not be allowed to kill them, while they can be of use to you. I am very sorry about Garside's health. My impression was he would get stronger as he grew older. I hope I am not going to prove to have been wrong. But you must trust in God. The Master loves the lad better than you or I do, He will do what is well – we will say amen Lord. I will write a little advice to Garside about his health.

What question would you ask me? Ask it directly. I pray for you. My heart jumps for joy when I read the reports. I feel I am half belonging to Sweden! God has answered my prayers, and will do more and more.

God is yours. God is yours. God is yours. He is joy and riches and heaven, all, - He is yours. In Him is all you need. Remember his disappointments in the people. You are called to go a strange way. But it is his plan for you. You are not going on your own road – but on his. Hold Him to His promise to you.

Ever yours with love in our blessed Lord and Master King

W. Bramwell Booth

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Jesus Christ & Martin King

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