

I have a fine little boy 2 years old that you have
never seen I hope or myself in the
West Holoteen Decr 27/69

My wife & boy and all the rest send
their love to you and yours

Dear Brother

I suppose you thought
me dead long before this time but thanks
be to God whose mercies follow those who
have given their hearts to him however unworthy
in this world they may seem his power is able
to keep all that trust in him and no Indian
Road agent or anything can take the life
while God Directs well I am home once
more and have got an awfull cold on
my lungs yet in spite of all this I get out
at the meetings and find so many loving
friends who weep and laugh as they meet
me old times coming fresh in their mind
and hearts Oh that as all eyes were looking
for my return and as God has sanctioned
it that I may be a flaming sword in his
hands to conquer all his foes he will bless
his name for I have only had time since
my return to visit only a part of the meeting

yet while talking to the dear people last
night the tears ran freely Down the cheeks
of the old and the young and praise his
holy name he gave us three souls to
make our souls merry yes in the great
assembly room of the proud pallisude
Church Every soul was humbled to the very
Dust for who can withstand such power when
he speaks to the soul and senses & well my
brother you should know what had taken
place since I left that caused my very soul
to weep over that Church & people it was this
you remember that there where about 6 or
7 real worsters in the old Church at the time
we where well when I was here their souls
was made full when working for their masters
and continued thus after I left for the
west when the proud of the Church thought
to bring them Down to their rule which
terminated in a split from the Church
and as yet they remain separate from
the Church but by my fathers help I'll have
all united before 2 months and from the
time that great and awfull occurrence took

place not a mourner for soul has been converted
oh how I wept when I heard these things yet I was
tied to those mountains and all I could do was to
pray for them but these dear loving souls have
long waited in suspense for my return as though
some great event would be the result and
those who were strangers and have come since
also looked with eagerness for my return oh that
I may be made by my father worthy everything
to meet the expectation of this dear people well
I have been out last week with our pastor twice
last week to administer Baptism and sacrament
to two persons who are standing on the brink
of the grave one prayer meeting and 3 class
meetings and oh what seasons of enjoyments
praise the lord for his goodness well before my
return the report got out by those that split off
that Bro Weiler was sure to join them while the
Church had my name all through my absence
and they still held their right in this you see at
a glance as the time of my return would naturally
tend to cause intense excitement but they ought
to have known me well enough to have known where
I would have gone but I think and feel in my very
heart that our good master Cause that feeling to
bring around these things in their proper places

and oh how I am praying to my father to teach me
how to act in the matter and enough of his love to take
away all Stupidity and make me work night & Day to
get them all back safe into the old ship God Grant it
is my prayer and Brother help me to pray also for this great
object Well as I have intimated Ever since that
separation not a penitent or a Conversion has taken place
but I happened to fall in the young mens Christian
association in the Basement Just before the service began
in the audience room yet when I started in the Basement
many followed and was invited to take when the spirit
and power of God took the control and ~~in my presence~~
and others God so filled that shouts of praises were
heard within her walls I told them that our time
was past and had already intruded on the hour
of preaching and request all to go up above at the
services and that when the invitation was given
for the Brethren to Come into the all as was
the practice that all who felt the need of a saviour
to Come up at once to the altar and as usual the
Brethren were invited in the altar and not aloud
to poor sinners but our master sent up those souls
all the way to the altar and had a thunderbolt
fell from the clouds could not have caused
such a shock there they stood dumb before the
lord not ready to act and took by surprise when
Just at the time the last benett at that altar and
had viewed the Conversion among the official
Brethren God changed in a twinkling my whole feelings
and a shout of praise went out from my soul
that seemed to spread the fire all around
and oh how glorious was that hour for more
than a hour after two of those souls were made
happy in the lord Can it be so my Brother that God has
so appointed and picked Even me to reconcile and bring