

Pastorami. I wish you were here to join
us. That is my mother an I. Well
This is all for now. Mr. Ruby. (M)
I would appreciate it very much
if you would let me know if
you receive this letter, as I'd be
very anxious to hear from you.
The only friend I have in Texas is
Mrs Dorothy Luddras, and she's
trying very hard to get out of
there as she is from Louise Mars.
like we are.

Respectfully Yours,

Mr John Avila + Mother
426 Central Ave
Bklyn 21 N.Y.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

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DEAREST FATHER

WHEN my hope has all
but vanished . . . and the
road ahead is dark . . . some-
thing says "seek God the
Father" . . . He will help you
reach your mark . . . with a
prayer I ask for guidance
. . . and the strength to make
my way . . . with each word
new faith is gathered . . .
faith from God's divine bou-
quet . . . soon my heart feels
so much lighter . . . weights

of sorrow disappear . . . con-
fidence is my companion . . .
for I know that God is near
. . . throughout life's per-
plexing sojourn . . . God helps
those who seek His aid . . .
giving them the faith to
journey . . . ever onward,
unafraid . . . so I talk with
God the Father . . . and He
answers from above . . . dear-
est Father, make me worthy
. . . of Your everlasting love.

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