

me, "No!" and He instructed me to deliver this message to Connally, "He, that, being often reproved hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy." Prov. 29:1. And thus I wrote him. Then last week the LORD had me to write him that I held no ill against him, but it was my belief that in all probability the LORD would not permit him to live long enough to take the oath of office in January, 1967; and if he did he would not prosper.

A few days ago I began to receive clippings from newspapers, all on the same subject. . . with different ones telling me they remembered what I said about Connally, and they knew I was of the LORD, and were watching to see what the result would be, and this is how one clipping read:

"Connally Is Plagued by Ulcer. Chronicle Austin Bureau -- Austin -- Gov. John Connally, 49, is suffering from a small duodenal ulcer and "very bad" stomach condition. He acknowledged Wednesday that his doctor placed him on medication and very restricted diet for the next two weeks. He was told not to eat any Thanksgiving turkey, but said he would eat some anyway. Connally said he first noticed he was having stomach trouble about two weeks ago--it was the Saturday following the election." An examination and X-rays Tuesday morning revealed the ulcer and a "very bad situation in my stomach," said Connally. He said he takes four ounces of milk every hour on the hour and gelusal (an antacid) during the day."

(This is not a political essay: It is interesting to review the letter the LORD had me to write him on Nov. 12, 1963. . . the same day I also wrote to Kennedy warning him of danger. . . . and to follow through on what I wrote to both Eisenhower and Johnson. . . but being the Word of the LORD to them. . . . Johnson took cold on his inauguration day and has been sick since, etc. And I yet expect to see Connally bowing to me, if the LORD permits him to live! I speak of these things, and could add about a hundred more, for the purpose of saying that I am who the LORD says I am. . . . He does give me messages to deliver. I deliver them, regardless of what might happen to me as a result thereof, knowing the LORD will deliver me from all traps set for me, even making my way plain before me because of my enemies; and further to state that these things are closely watched to see if I know what I am talking about, and if I am really of the LORD. . . . even a modern-day true prophetic! And these same peoples will know if I succeed in bringing you to a real close walk with the LORD, and your sins covered; or if it turns out otherwise. . . . and you may be certain I hope it is otherwise, else I would not bother to write or waste my time as I seem to be doing where you are concerned! Also to say to you just never fear that I would want to be the kind of person close enough to you to ever want a closer relation than a friend or a brother! Brother, believe me! I wouldn't have you if you were the last man left on earth! I can assure you that. . . in case such thoughts might bother you! The only interest I have in you is to seek to turn you to righteousness; and to do this I feel it wise to give you a full history to look out, before making up your mind definitely. . . . he who wins souls is wise, and they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever! And I want to be in such a state of joy, if not more so, even be worthy of winning first prize! I am interested in my sons having a father they can be proud of. . . they are not responsible for having you as a father. . . I am!

(In this day of electronics, where histories are compiled, such as never was possible when you and I were younger, success is often weighed to come out "yes" or "nay" where our offspring are concerned. Just as I am yet today being judged on the false reports compiled on my mother, even so are my sons judged when their records are scanned, in view of promotions, etc. It will do them no good, nor their children after them, to have their mother and grandmother classified as a real "nut," with inherited insanity, and my mother a murderer and suicide. I have had this hit me in the face too many times not to know what it can do in the way of advancement. . . and this is more true now with offspring than ever before. Even according to your own letter, it is certain it is fixed now in your mind that my mother was insane, and guilty of what she was falsely charged with, and that for myself, if I would just behave myself and not try to be so sensational. . . I just might stay free. . . but you rather doubt it. . . seemingly that being your attitude. And what I am seeking is to get all the available information I can possibly obtain attached to my record; and, being truthfully and not trying to conceal anything, I have now added your record to the file that is large and very thorough. Thus even your own words shall judge you. . . and one thing I did accomplish. . . a type of declaration from you that only Edith and my baby were with you and me when we went to my mother's apartment and found her and her second husband dead. And it would do you a lot of good, and it would do me a lot of good, to put away all malice, and to concentrate and try to remember exact details. . . . and do away with any wishful thinking that might exist on my part, as well as your part also! You have let enmity toward me cloud your mind! And any root of bitterness left in you, or in me, will surely bear fruit in time. . . and it not be good fruit! And if you do not realize it now, you may some day realize how important it is to have seed of your own, and not that of others, as your heir. . . that is if you should die and leave anything. . . a good name is best of all to leave!