

Jan 14-1943

Dear Mother: It is just 7:15 am  
by the little watch that  
says I love you, everytime  
that it ticks. I went to  
church last night to the prayer  
meeting. It was at the baptist  
church last evening.

I ~~am~~ sure have made a hit in  
this town among the church  
opers. Everyone sure treats me

after all it isn't me that  
the people really care for. God  
used me last Wednesday when  
I read the ~~eight~~ eighth Chapter  
of Romans. It was God who  
moved and the Holy Ghost did  
a work in their hearts. I don't  
take any praise but it sure  
makes me feel good to be able to  
do what I can for God. They  
want me to talk before the  
Sunday school next Sunday  
morning. If the Lord is

I don't know what<sup>3</sup> else to talk  
to them about. I hope that you  
get this letter in time to pray for  
me because I know that  
no one will ever take any  
more concern about me than  
you will. ~~It~~ I never did know  
how much of a bond of love  
there could be between us  
until I got so far away home.  
If God ever called me out it  
sure would be hard to pull up stakes  
and say goodbye to home.

this place torn down. We have  
two more garages and three  
more barracks. We will leave  
the barracks until the last  
thing. Then only part of the  
boys will be left here to fin-  
ish the job. Because there  
isn't room here for all of  
boys here in one barrack so  
the remainder of them will  
be sent to Vicksburg I expect  
about Monday or Tuesday. I don't  
know whether I'll be left or

I guess I had better stop for now  
because it is about 20 minutes  
until 8 am and I must put  
my work dungarees on and also  
my gloves. We didn't get up  
yesterday until 8:30 am and  
we finally went to work at  
10 am because it was raining.

Our boss doesn't want to leave  
here very soon because we are  
only a mile & half from his home.  
He is quite a bit like the people

He never did make over \$50 a month when he was in Civil war life. He just put it lucky here. I guess that is all I can say so

Bye, I got a box from Albert and a letter from Mamie Bush yesterday.

I guess I told you about the box from Albert. Mamie read my letter to Charles & he can understand what they say to him. He said he sure smiled