

Nov - 1944

My dear Sam,

I will answer your good letter quickly - for if I put it in the drawer with others, I probably won't find the courage to bring it out again to answer.

Thank you for your understanding - I have always had a happy feeling inside, no matter how bad the circumstances. Now that it has left me, I am truly lost. It is almost as tho I am having to experience the feelings of others, whom I haven't understood, in my life. and are

It is true that you have been important to me. It is almost as tho a consciousness of me.

E. H. had to return to me in a special way and you were the one to bring it about, and so you became important, too. It is strange that I am drawn to his biography, in the library here. I never take it out - but I often go to the library to read bits and portions. I hope that when we die we will be able to understand the whys of the things

that we don't understand.

I can say to you what I would say
to anyone else. I hate living in
this place. It is like being in
prison - ~~to~~ no less a prison
because the surroundings are too
"lush plush". Physically I have no
aches or pains - but the mental torture
is beyond belief. I have a suspicion
that the torture is connected in some
way with grinning. I also have the
feeling that a relief could be in some
way connected with religion. The
only person I have known who seemed
in true control of her life was my
grand mother - and she lived in
close consciousness of Christ. . . . Sid Jr -
who has had a somewhat miraculous
convulsion, after a very worldly life,
is growing more and more of that
sense of peace, while surrounded by
so troublesome conditions of life. I
believe all the things he writes and
tells me - but they elude me.

In one of the books I have read it lists
all the great and good people in the
Bible as having lived thru deep periods of
depression. The thought gives me no
feeling of comfort.

Yes - I do believe that too much
thinking is a form of deadly sin.
In thinking too much we create -
and creation belongs to God. We
are supposed to have faith and
wait for ideas - that have little
to do with thinking.

Thank you for your letter - It
brings human tears - and not of
self pity. I feel certain that you will
be protected from too much depression,
because you do understand it in
others.

With love, the universal and eternal kind.
Always -
Marge -



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