

These are your own - "I go"
These are yours in my name etc."
She just writes me that her
Memories in love & her
Two great wants especially the
West Ave

Nov 11/1904

My dear brother

Before your letter
came, you had been much
in my thoughts and prayers.
I was hoping that you were
so gaining in strength that
you could take up your
work where you had been
obliged to lay it down -
"O the grace it requires to
wait!" But if "they serve
who wait", you are still
in the harness and pulling
for the Master.

Tuesday Morning
we set apart in this
household to pray for you.

Mother rec'd this from
the Lord in ans. to her
prayer, 'Even the very hairs
of your head are all number'
which looks as tho' the
dear Father was holding
you and yours in very
loving remembrance and
care - if ever He should
not see best to restore
your health.

I cannot remember a
season in a long time
of more interest and
refreshment in prayer
than when I was trying
to tell the Lord how I
wanted you made well -
if it were only His will.
I knew you were saying
"Thy will be done". And

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

it ~~did~~^{did} seem very blessed
 to say with our breath,
 "Thy will be done", and
 with the next, "O Lord,
 make him well and
 strong again, to preach
 for thee." My answer
 was Jonah's answer
 to his prayer - "Salvation
 is of the Lord". It did
 seem to me if the Lord
 took that recreant
 servant of his, out of
 the belly of the
 whale, when
 he was down at the
 bottom of the Mountain,
 the winds whirled about
 his head, and all Gods
 billows rolling over
 him - it was a little

they for Him to take
his loving, obedient
servant out of the
pit into which he,
had fallen. And if
you are permitted
to preach again, that
Belden might preach
again. I found great
comfort in thinking
my thoughts before
the Lord, and leaving
the matter in His
loving hands. I hope
His "tender mercy" is
revealed to you today
and every day -

We all want to be
remembered to Mrs Belden.

and the children. I have
 had 9 miles of Grip - but
 am once more in the
 full swing of my work -
 I send you a Card which
 shows you what I am
 doing. Mabel is teaching
 Literature at Drew Ladies
 Seminary, Carmel N.Y.
 and Will is in the Mass.
 School of Technology,
 Boston. All of us are
 now in usual health -
 Write me when you can
 but ever I am your
 brother in Christ

A. W. Nyatt