LITTLE LOVE LETTER

MAY 1, 1971.

ELMER H. HUNT, GARDEN GROVE, CAL. 9801 BELFAST DR. APT. A

SAD-SACK, SICKNESS, SORROW.

IN JUST PLAIN SPEECH I'VE BEEN SICK. As I try to start this I'm a "sad-sack" and feel like "as no no-body's business". But I must get going on some subject or Little Love Letter will be too too late.

TWO YEARS AGO IN JANUARY Dr. Martin had me all saturated with medicines for an advanced case of strep-throat. I finally got out of it and about 17 pounds of over weight. For long time now I'd been thankful and enjoying extra good health. Then "plop".

DID DR. BLOUNT GIVE ME UP THUR? Or wait-see MEDICINE. "You have 'walking pneumonia'-right lung"--"But I want to see you again next week." So I'm lyin' 'round here in sorrow for self, and saturated in both DOC'S medicines. Oh, to have their two faiths to wait & SEE. And as I'm typing this I am thankful that I'm better --at least I HOPE. God is merciful; cast all care on HIM, "for He careth for you." May I pass it on, & on, & on to others; and may this LLL help others much.

FIFTY-ONE YEARS AGO TODAY my Louise and I were married, and through all the years God has cared for us and our dear family. If we could now say, more so than in past, "Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God,"-BUT we get so slack so often.

FOR SEVERAL YEARS BEFORE OUR MARRIAGE I was a sick man, and was in a hospital 16-plus months. One nurse patiently helped me when others despaired. One day I told her I wished I had some way to repay her. "Just pass it on to others". I'VE TRIED OFTEN. AND right in the middle of this flu siege I got a nice letter from Brother Wesley Orendorff of Renton, Wash. I must put it in THIS LLL, so all can read it. Our Brother Orendorff has been having a tough time. Here is hoping that he continues to improve, & that he will soon be back at home. May God grant HIS LOVE.

(FROM BRO. WESLEY ORENDORFF)

Dear Brother Hunt: April 9,1971

Your L.L.L. was forwarded to me at the hospital where I have been since March 15, 1971. I entered the hospital because both my legs were slowly becoming paralized. It turned out to be caused by a birth defect in my spine which I had been unaware of until now.

The 3½ hour operation on my lower spine took place on my 58th birthday.The crises came a few days later: Many years ago in the mountains of Alaska I was awakened in the early morning hours in my sleeping bag by a 2000 plus lb. Kodiak bear sniffing at my face; later while stationed at a tropical island in the Pacific, I was swimming in the ocean just offshore when an 8 ft. shark started circling me in in ever narrowing circles while I swam for shore with more speed than I have ever accomplished since; but never have I felt nearer death than at about 3 A M a few days after the operation. I managed to press the emergency bell-the nurse came running and after a quick look came back with a hypodermic a moment or two later. What do you think of at a time like that?

My first thoughts were of my loved ones-wished they were with me--then horrors of horrors I hadn't even made out a will yet! I just couldn't die yet, but it looked like I was going to die here in the dark, all alone. The nurse started to leave - panic overcame me-I asked her to please stay-she hesitated a second saying she ought to get the doctor, but seeing the panic in my face she came over and clasped my hand. I hung on tight asking her "What am I going to do?". She hesitated a bit then said softly, "Prayer sometimes helps." Now why hadn't I thought of that! She stayed with me until my pulse and blood pressure came back to nearer normal-then left.

It is about a week later now and I am now able to walk down the hospital hall without crutches and unassisted, although there are numb areas on both feet and legs and no automatic reflexes in my feet. The doctor now estimates that I will be back at work by May at the latest; although I may have some back pain the rest of my life.

I have since tried to find that nurse to thank her, but it seems she was an extra nurse on for that one night only-not a regular member of the hospital staff. So far, I have been unable to even find out her name. I would so like to thank her for her

sympathetic understanding when it was so desperately needed.

Brother Robert McCay is planning to build a nice church on his property at Port Orchard, Wash. all with his own funds and donate it to the Church. I didn't know his father, an evangelist, very well, having heard him preach only a few times, but knew him to be a dedicated man for the cause of Christ. But I'll have to say I believe his oldest son to be equally dedicated. Don't you?

I enjoy receiving your L.L.L.s. I learn more about my friends and relatives through them than I do from my own relatives. Hope you can keep up the good work. Sincerely, Wes Orendorff

(A later letter) Renton, Wash. April 12, '71

Dear Bro. Hunt: I just learned I made an error in my last letter to you: Bro. Robert McCay is number 2 son instead of oldest son. Please make correction. Sincerely, Wes Orendorff. P.S. Foundation for the new church at Port Orchard, Wash. has already been poured.

(((Thank you, Bro. Wes--and I just had to put it all in. I'm sure all the Brethren will be touched by it and we want you to hurry and get well. May this help. (((We have known all the McCays for quite some long time. Bro. Roy in Eugene is the oldest. In answer to your question--that whole large family are devoted unto the Lord. We pray God for Bro. Robert and you good folks at Port Orchard, all of you, success and sincere servants for many years; Glory to God FOREVER. (((AND we must put in deep and sincere thanks to our Bro. & Sis. Ellis Forsman (Lynell is daughter of Bro. & Sister Howard McCay of Yakima). They've moved to Tacoma. They are meeting with the congregation at Port Orchard, and are hoping they can be a big help there and a glory to God. We pray that they may, TOO. (((They're fairly well settled now, and Bro. Ellis has a good job with computors. Tough luck that their van slid off the road and turned over, did damage. But all are thankful that no one was hurt and there was no damage to the furniture. God surely was with them. "And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God,---"Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us." Lots of FAITH is needed EVERY WHERE for a "WAIT-SEE." "LET US draw near with a true heart in full assurance of FAITH. LET US "pass it on," & ON.))))

HERE AND THERE

AND HERE WE HEAR that so soon Brother and Sis. Clyde Couchman are back home again in Reydon, Okla. We hope they enjoyed their visit with the Bellflower folks as much as we joyed to see them. But our Bro. hasn't felt so well since he's back. Hope better by the time he gets to read this. And Brother Couchman, take good watch of all those cyclone twisters there. They'll twist a leg right off if they can. FAITH,UP. AND come visit us again, maybe longer next time.

That Modesto meeting is over already; but we haven't heard about results.Hope THE COURIER'll tell.

Brother Jerry Perigen and Betty were to come back this week from the meeting at Yakima,and he is to preach at Bellflower Sunday;And Bro.Dodson also.

Brother Don Dabbs & Family were in Lakeside,4/18; and I've--well, there are so many speakers coming & going at Bellflower to think & report. WE'll just invite all to come on over, visit, take a LOOK-SEE. Please begin now especially preparing to be at the Bellflower meeting Aug.22 to 29;Bro.Broadway,Grants Pass,the Speaker.Pass it on,"FULL ASSURANCE OFFAITH"

Sorry,lately, that Brother Ralph Jones is in hospital. So hope everything is much improved before now,none of these sicknesses but what is depressing.

WE'RE THANKFUL-2LETTERS IN NEXT MAIL. (Now for more about our Bro. Ralph Jones--and several others.)

Bro. Ralph is still in the hospital; had heart troubles. May go home this week some time.We are so glad that he can. But take it slow, Brother Jones. Hospitals can help. Then with God's mercy, in future a faithful servant; Preaching to others of GOD'S Love. "Mercy unto you,& peace,& love,be MULTIPLIED".

Sister Ruth Duncan is home from hospital. Was in about 5 weeks, her back.--Brother Jack Renick had several spells with heart during March, but seems much better now. We rejoice & are thankful for him, and Ruth,and Ralph,and Wes,and MYSELF;all're BETTER. So many of us do suffer in this flesh. IN ALL THINGS God knows best. So LET'S KEEP FAITH-WAIT AND SEE.

The Harpers of Penn Valley, Smartville, Calif. have been at Somerton a week, and Bro. Harper gave a good lesson each night. (P.S. Monday tele. from the Bro. Nelsons-AND all doing fairly better. SAD-SACK NO)

THERE-IT'S HERE-BOTTOM'S UP. But may LLL's 4 pp do a little part to help all of us "Keep the Faith"; and that all of us may "receive THE CROWN OF LIFE".