

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

Chorus

ust a closer walk with thee,
rant it Jesus if you please,
aily walking close with thee,
et it be, Dear Lord, Let it be.

1.

am weak, but thou art strong
esus keeps me from all wrong,
'll be satisfied as long,
s i walk, let me walk close with thee.

2.

hrough this world of toils and snares
f I falter Lord who cares?
ho with me my burden share
one but thee, Dear Lord, None but thee.

3.

hen my feeble life is o'er,
ime for me shall be no more.
uide me safely, gently o'er,
o thy kingdom's shore, to thy shore.

II.

AN EVENING PRAYER

f I have wounded any soul today
f I have caused one foot to go astray
f I have walked in my own willful way
ear Lord, forgive.

New Guinea

March 26, 45

My darling Mamma: —

Your little son John has just been looking over some of your letters — dates ranging from May of 44 up to present. I had them all from their envelopes preparatory to mailing them back to you. A pretty imposing collection. A lot of the Pacific has flowed by since your letter which commented on Wadde and Beak. I notice that Mrs Burt figures frequently throughout the letters. When we write a book based on our letters, she will definitely be a character in it. Your letters all run in the same vein — bright commentaries — narrations. No one will ever be able to write letters as well as you.

I was thinking today Mother. When we go to New York we must see a good play or so. — I wish we could be there during the

Opera season

Tue Ed that I now have a brand
new 45 caliber automatic pistol. I
thought of Jane Callow as I picked
it up. For one so fascinated by
fire arms in their childhood as I, their
lack of interest to me now is odd (this
ambiguous sentence is an example
of my failing mind)

We dined the three today, and
I've nearly traded herself to death
following the different platoons. Her
interests has been reminded me of
Monaster of happy memory.

I've just been reading an account
in "Time" of the air priority given
to Elliot Roosevelt's dog. ~~the facts~~
~~things as it is noted in her. Many~~
things like that occur in the theater
(this dear censor is of course only my
opinion and not based on facts) when
I make my 500 mile flight in January
there was a huge washing machine
aboard the transport.

In many respects. St. Smith of our
congregation reminds me of Philip. I never
thought of it until today, but they have
many things in common. — Inquiring
Minds, pride in dress. Poor Charley
was always careful of his clothes. That
is a good trait in one; and one, when
I think of it in terms of Philip and
Charley makes me feel sad.

I am hungry tonight — I think
I should like to eat an apple and
a piece of potato cake of your cooking.
Garret and the vinegar — I laughed
on reading your recollections of that.
I remember very little about Garret
other than the jailhouse side.

Will Master Kavinouch see Malloy
shall close for the night with the
declaration that 'tis only you he
adores — and he adores you all,
without a doubt, the best person in
the world and the smartest
your ever loving son,
John M. Harrod