

3067 N. E. Oregon St.,
Portland, 12, Ore.
Feb. 6th/51.

My darling Margery,-

I sit down to write ~~you~~ and hardly know what to say. Mother got your cable message this morning, but she is so burdened with everything she cant seem to gather herself together to sit down and write so asked us to write for her. You have got the news that dear Daddy is safe Home now with the Lord. He went to the job Saturday morning as usual, but had'nt felt well the night before so had gone to bed early with, what he thought, was a cold. Mother did'nt want him to go Sat. A.M. ^{to work} but you know him,-he had this job to finish, so nothing would hold him back. About 11 O.C. Mother got a phone call from the lady of the house where he was, that he had fallen on the Porch and was unconscious. She and Roger rushed over there at once and they got a Dr. and then took him to the Emanuel Hospital. Mother phoned for Grandpa and he took a Taxi over there, but Daddy did'nt know any of them,-the Doctors did all they could for him, but he passed quietly away at 4 O.C. Grandpa was at his bedside all the time till he went. They say he did'nt suffer ,-for this we give thanks. It was a cerebral hemorrhage that was the cause of his death. He has been complaining of being very tired lately and we think he has been working too hard. No one seemed quite sure what the trouble had been, so they had an Autopsy the next day and found out definitely this was the trouble. Homer Harris has been very kind and arranged the Autopsy and helped the Dr. perform it. The shock of all this has been terribly hard for Mother and also for Nadyne and Roger, not to mention us. We loved your Daddy and mourn his going, but for him it is so much better. I often envy those who have gone on before,-their troubles and trials all over and enjoying the immediate presence of the Lord. "We loved him well, but Jesus loved him best, Goodnight, Goodnight, goodnight". " It wont be long till we will see him again, for we are looking for that Blessed Hope, and His soon-appearing.

Alice came down from Vancouver on Sunday to be with Mother, and the kindness of all the friends has been wonderful. She has had housefulls of friends calling— food of all kinds sent in to her to help out, flowers, etc, so I think this has helped some. Your Uncle Lannis and his wife are flying from Alberta for the funeral which is to be held tomorrow at I. O. C. at the Holman Funeral Parlors on Hawthorn Ave. Grandpa is taking the service, assisted by Mr. Hacking representing the Gideons, Harry West making a dedication of Bibles, and Fred Elliott taking the Graveside service. Auntie Eileen, and perhaps Uncle Jimmy, are coming from Westminster today, and maybe Oliver. Mr & Mrs Bowmer are singing "Face to Face," and some other hymns. Daddy left a wonderful testimony behind, everyone speaks most highly of his kind, patient and gentle character. We wonder why he should be taken, but the Lord knows best and never makes any mistakes.

Roger and Bob have taken over the work, as there are some unfinished jobs, and they are carrying on for the present. Roger feels badly too and Mother was up till 1.30 last night trying to comfort him. Grandpa is standing right by Mother and giving her all the help he can. They got a plot in the Rose City Cemetery yesterday. I wont write any more just now dearie,—we feel so much for you , and you are constantly in our prayers. The suddenness of his going has been a terrible shock to us all, but we will soon be "caught up" to be forever with the Lord, no more separations,—Earth-life with its unsolved problems, With its heartaches and its tears,—Nevermore to be remembered, Through those glad Eternal years. With our heart full of love and sympathy, and our love to dear Chet, we are glad he is with you just now,—kiss the wee boys for us, All in the house here send their love and deepest sympathy too,

Ever your own loving Grandma.

Mother will be writing you soon.

PORTLAND, OREGON.
FEBY. 6TH 1951

MY DEAR GRANDCHILD MARGERY.

IT IS WITH THE GREATEST FEELING OF SORROW AND LOVE THAT I WRITE YOU AT THIS TIME. WE WERE ALL TERRIBLY SHOCKED WHEN YOUR DEAR DADDY, LEFT US SO SUDDENLY BEING CALLED "HOME" BY OUR TENDER FATHER GOD. WHO HAD NEED OF HIM. HIS LOSS YOU WILL SORELY FEEL AS DO WE. AND AS FOR MOTHER IT WAS A TERRIBLE BLOW TO HER. WE BOTH STOOD BY HIS BED-SIDE AND WATCHED HIM BREATHE HIS LAST BREATH. ALL UNCONSCIOUS FROM THE TIME MOTHER FIRST FOUND HIM. LYING AT THE HOME WHERE HE WAS WORKING. HOWEVER MY DEAR, ALL THAT LOVE COULD DO WAS DONE FOR HIM. HIS WORK WAS DONE, HE SERVED HIS LORD SO WELL TOO. AND WE HAD THE SWEETEST FELLOWSHIP AND COMPANIONSHIP. IN WORK JNO. 3-16 MISSION ON BURNSIDE LATTERLY. AND PLANNED TO CONTINUE RIGHT ALONG TOGETHER TAKING THE ENTIRE MTG. ON THURSDAY NIGHT'S. HIS WHOLE HEART SEEMED TO BE IN IT TOO. AND I AM SURE HE SPENT HIS LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH EACH IN THE EFFORT THERE EACH WEEK. AND WORE HIMSELF OUT BY HIS OWN HARD WORK AND THAT TOO. THAT HE DID WITH THE GIDEONS. I FELT LATELY THAT HE WAS JUST WORN OUT EACH DAY. WE ALL COULD NOTICE HIM SLIPPING PHYSICALLY. BUT THE LORD "HE IS TOO WISE TO ERR. AND TOO LOVING TO BE UNKIND" SO THERE WE LEAVE HIS CASE HE HAS BY FAR THE BETTER PART. WHAT MUST IT BE FOR HIM TO BE EVEN NOW, JUST GAZING WITH RAPTUROUS DELIGHT ON THE FACE OF HIS ADORABLE LORD-?

I EXPECT TO SEE GREAT CHANGES RESULT FROM HIS "HOME GOING" SO GRANDMA AND MYSELF SEND THIS WEE LINE JUST FULL OF LOVE, AND DEEPEST SYMPATHY FOR YOURSELF AND DEAR CHET. AND THE WEE LADDIES. GOD BLESS AND COMFORT YOU ALL. AND WE EVER PRAY TO THIS END, FOR YOU ALL THERE.

LOVINGLY AND AFFECTIONATELY. YOURS GRANDPA.

COUSIN HARRY TOO IS AT "HOME"

J. Chap II Cor 3-4

Grandpa

3067 N. E. Oregon St.,
Portland, I2, Ore.
Feb. 13th/51.

Our dearest Margery,-

I feel I must send you a line as I know how anxiously you will be looking for further word from us here. Mother is so very busy with one thing and another that she does'nt seem to have got down to writing. I have just spoken to Alice now on the Phone and she told me that Mother took your Uncle Lani^S and Aunt Glenna out to the Airport this A.M. as they were leaving for home today. There has been so much crowded into Mother's life this past week, that we wonder how she can take it so well, but the Lord is good and His strength sufficient.

Dear Daddy's funeral last Wednesday was the largest they remember having in the Holman Parlors up on Hawthorn Ave. About 100 could'nt even get inside. They say over 300 were there. Grandpa took the main service, then the Gideons had quite a part and Harry West dedicated a number of Bibles to his memory. Mr. & Mrs Bowmer sang so sweetly, the hymns were "Sun of my soul" and "Face to Face." Then later on in the service Mr. Dale Mathews sang my hymn "Some Day". There have been quite a number of the friends who have commented on the service all through. Daddy looked lovely, so sweet and peaceful,-I could'nt help thinking of the wonderful joy he was experiencing while we were weeping around his casket. I envied him being safely landed, all his trials over and now Eternal rest and peace for him, and joy unspeakable and full of glory. About 40 cars went out to the Cemetery and Fred Elliot took the Graveside service. The flowers were beautiful, I never saw so many at any funeral, and 17 plants were sent to the house as well from the different friends. There has been wonderful kindness shown from everyone, neighbors, Gideons and all the Christian friends. I guess Mother got hundreds of Cards and letters from far and near. Auntie Eileen came down from Vancouver for the funeral and left next day, Alice came on Sunday and is still here and such a help to Mother. Grandpa and Mother went over together to see a Christian Lawyer and the Bank yesterday to get things straightened out

in the business. Roger is carrying on with Bob and they have quite a bit of work ahead. All the business men with whom Daddy had any dealings with, have been so kind and are helping out Mother all they can. She has been very brave and is holding up well, but it is a tremendous strain for her, so many callers at the house, and so many things to take up her time. I am afraid she will find it harder after all the stir is over, but the Lord can give the strength.

There was a recording of all the service taken ~~taken~~ so you would be able to get a copy of everything, but we are wondering if you have a Phonograph out there, or even Electricity? They will be sending you the Records, I think about seven Records.

Now Mother will I know be writing you more particulars when she can get down to it, -there has been so much for her to do. I will let this go now dearie, so it will catch the first mail, as I know how anxious you will be to hear from us. We all send our best love and heartfelt sympathy to you and Chet too, we all loved dear Daddy, but we will soon be meeting him again, -the Coming of the Lord draweth nigh. Kisses for the wee boys,

Ever your own loving Grandma.