

Excellent letter on peace 195 - concerns
of mind

Feb 12/09

Dearest Boy,

you make my heart-ache by, constantly writing about what you are to do next: as I told you I am doing my best for you, & think of you all ways. It is not the place I'd send you to a dozen less desirable ones, as Como or a place near Lennox will where you wd only pay 4.00 a month & 5 miles from anywhere else. When you are, you have good company, a resident doctor & an Curious table, baths, & electric light.

There are two things you really want, & your soul cries out for them you want to quiet your mind before God & resolve to do his will determine to remember him in all your ways

choose to do right, & refuse
the evil, day by day, &
hour by hour — God has
allowed you to be ill,
but you must not be
ill, if you trust in Him.
He "heals all our diseases
& forgives all our in-
iquities!" Would you not
be happy if your diseases
were healed, & all your
naughty ways forgiven?

Just think quietly how
many wrong things you
can remember doing
& think of how many you
have forgotten, but that
are clear in God's most
holy sight — all these
He wants to forgive, & to
take away, as far as
the "East is from the West"
& then He will "keep
your heart & mind in
perfect peace." How can
you get this? —

ask & you shall receive
Seek & you shall find
Pray, pray, pray!

you can go to a new place
every month & then hurry
on when you feel rest-
less - Driven by your
own restless heart -
& no where can you
find peace, better than
where you are - & no
time better than now
you are not your own,
but bought by Jesus
Christ, to be his man -
& you cannot rest, till
you say - Yes Lord -
I am thine -

you were not
happy at home & worry
made us all unhappy

2^d - It is a real affliction
for a strong lad like you
not to have work, & I am
sure you cd help Dr Kemp
if you asked him -

It is very difficult to
get a place for a lad
who is unable to follow
the usual path marked
out for boys - but I am
searching in all directions
& as soon as I succeed
you will come home

dear son, I stay for a
while too, if you can
do your part in the
household - The fence
you succeeded stands
well, but the little
space you left, still
lets in dogs, who track
all over the snow.

Dear Mrs Malison
feels very badly about
Mr Kield's death - & by
the way - Mrs Allan of
Toronto is dead, the widow
lady who gave you the
\$5.00. Do you remember?

I want you to read this
over carefully, two or three
times, & take a walk out
into the quiet country
& tell me if you think
I am right - & that
you do want God's
peace in your heart,
so that you may -
fear no evil

I pray for you night
& day - but you must
ask yourself
proud your loving &
mother -