

7/18/94

HI PEGGY;

THANKS FOR YOUR LETTER AND THANKS FOR YOUR THOUGHTS OF ME. MY FAMILY AND I THANK YOU FOR YOUR PRAYS. LIKE YOU WHEN I THOUGHT I WAS NEAR TO DEATH IT DID NOT BOTHER ME VERY MUCH. THE THOUGHT OF DYING WAS NOT THE PROBLEM. IT WAS PLEASE GOD DON'T LET ME BE A VEGETABLE. MAKE IT QUICK. I TOLD MY FAMILY NOT TO WORRY ABOUT ME BUT BE CONCERNED FOR YOUR SELF, BECAUSE I AM GOING TO A BETTER PLACE. YOU WILL BE LEFT TO FACE THE EVERY DAY PROBLEMS. AND OF COURSE NO ONE WANTS TO TALK ABOUT DEATH. WHEN I WAS IN THE HOSPITAL I LET THE LORD TAKE OVER. KNOW MATTER WHO HAD THE KNIFE OR THE DRUGS I KNEW IF THE LORD WANTED ME TO LIVE HE WOULD GUIDE THE HANDS AND BRAINS OF THE PEOPLE WHO WERE WORKING ON ME. I AM STILL HERE. I MUST ADMIT I DON'T KNOW WHY. BEFORE THE HART ATTACK I THOUGHT I HAD A PURPOSE IN LIFE. NOW I SEEM TO BE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING. I KNOW GOD HAS PLANS FOR ME AND EVERYONE BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT IF ANYTHING I AM SUPPOSE TO DO. MY STUDIES IN GOD HAVE CHANGED QUITE A BIT AND I KNOW I MUST GET BACK TO A RIGHT RELATIONSHIP WITH HIM. MAYBE I WAS READY TO DIE AND HE SAYS NOT YET. I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR YOU. NOT YOUR TIME BUT MY TIME.

THE BOOK I SENT YOU;;; I SENT IT FOR THE PURPOSE YOU STATED; TO GET YOU TO OPEN YOUR HART AND MINE TO THE THINGS THAT GO ON AROUND US EVERY DAY. THINGS ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM. THERE ARE MANY FALSE Fronts. WE ACCORDING TO GODS WORD MUST ALWAYS CHECK OUT WHAT IF ANYTHING IS BEHIND THOSE FALSE FRONTS. HE SAYS TO CHECK OUT ALL SPIRITS. EVEN EVIL SPIRITS CAN HEAL. WHAT THE BOOK SAYS TO ME IS BE CAREFUL ARE YOU COULD BE INVOLVED WITH OCCULTS AND NOT EVEN KNOW IT. SOME NEGATIVE COMMENTS WERE MADE ABOUT THE AUTHORS. I KNOW MANKIND MAKES ALOT OF MISTAKES. BUT IF THEY GIVE YOU VERSES IN THE BIBLE TO STUDY AND OTHER BOOKS TO READ THAT THEY DID NOT WRITE THEM USE THE BIBLE AND ANY REFERENCE BOOKS YOU CAN FIND TO CHECK THINGS OUT. I DO NOT BELIEVE MAN IS RIGHT IN EVERY THING HE DOSE OR WIGHTS. I DO KNOW THE DEVIL HAS A SHORT TIME LIFT AND HE IS WORKING OVER TIME TO PULL ALL THE PEOPLE HE CAN AWAY FROM GOD. AND IF WE ARE NOT CAREFUL IT COULD BE US. I MUST ADMIT WE DID NOT KNOW HOW SICK YOU WERE. NO ONE TOLD US AND WHAT LITTLE WE DID KNOW WE DID NOT BOTHER TO CHECK OUT ANY FURTHER. AND WE STILL DID NOT KNOW HOW SICK YOU WERE UNTIL WE GOT THIS LETTER FROM YOU ON SATURDAY 7/16/94. ONE THING I AM SURE OF AND THAT IS WE ARE VERY HAPPY YOU ARE SO MUCH BETTER AND YOU WILL BE IN OUR PRAYS. I DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT DR. OGG. HE COULD BE MISLEAD LIKE ANY ONE ELSE. THE DEVIL IS NO DUMMY. HE USES ANY ONE HE CAN TO DESTROY US. FROM THE WISE TO THE MOST IGNDRANT. DID YOU KNOW THERE WAS SACRIFICE MADE FOR THE IGNORANCE OF PEOPLE IN OLD TESTAMENT. I HAVE NEVER BELIEVE THAT GOD WANTS A BUNCH DUMMIES IN HIS FLOCK. HE SAYS WE ARE LIKE SHEEP BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT HE WANTS. SO HOW DO WE BECOME WISE. THROUGH HIS WORD. IF YOU FIND SOME TIME, TELL ME ABOUT THE REAL STORIES ABOUT HOW GOD HAS WORKED WITH YOU DIRECT. I WOULD LOVE TO HEAR THEM. DO YOU

BELIEVE IN MIRACLES? IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU DO. I DO. AND THOSE MIRACLES CAN HAPPEN ANY TIME ANYWHERE. BUT I BELIEVE THEY WILL HAPPEN MOST OFTEN WHEN WE ARE IN OUR QUITE PLACE ON OUR KNEES PRAYING TO GOD FOR HELP. HE SAYS HE WANTS US TO COME TO HIM ALONE. NO ONE ARE NOTHING IN BETWEEN US AND HIM. CHRIST IS HIS ONLY MEDIATOR. ANY THING ELSE BETWEEN HIM AND US HE WILL NOT HEAR. HE STATES HE WILL NOT HEAR A PRAY THAT IS NOT DIRECTLY TO HIM. YOU STATED YOU DID NOT KNOW IF YOU WOULD MAKE IT TO HEAVEN. I USE TO HAVE THE SAME PROBLEM AND YOU KNOW WHERE THAT COMES FROM? THE DOUBT? SATAN HE LOVES FOR US TO HAVE DOUBT THAT MEANS HE IS WINING. HOW I HELP MY PROBLEM WAS TO STUDY GODS WORD. I'LL BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW I USE TO TEACH SUNDAY SCHOOL. AS A YOUNG CHRISTIAN I LEARNED A LOT WHEN TEACHING A CLASS THAT HAD ALL KINDS OF QUESTION THAT I COULD NOT ANSWER. IN ORDER TO ANSWER THEIR QUESTIONS I HAD TO STUDY THE BIBLE. THAT HELP ME TO KNOW THAT I AM GOING TO HEAVEN. I BECAME A CHRISTIAN IN 1961. AND BEING A VERY SLOW LEARNER. IT TOOK ME YEARS TO GET TO KNOW CHRIST. IT DID NOT HAPPEN TO ME AS QUICKLY AS IT DOSE FOR SOME PEOPLE. MOST PEOPLE WHEN THEY ARE BAPTIZED KNOW GOD INSTANTLY. NOT ME. THERE IS STILL SO MUCH I DON'T KNOW ABOUT GOD. I KEEP TRYING TO LEARN MORE EVERY DAY. TO ME GOD SAYS OR DEMANDS TWO THINGS OF US, FOR US TO MAKE IT TO HEAVEN. HAVE NO OTHER GODS BEFORE HIM, BELIEVE AND HAVE FAITH THAT HIS SON IS OUR LORD AND SAVIOUR. JESUS DIED FOR THE WORLDS SIN. NO ONE ELSE DID. AND GOD SAYS WE MUST GO THROUGH HIM AND HIM ALONE. SALVATION IS FREE. GOD GAVE IT TO US FREELY. WE CAN NOT BUY IT OR EARN IT. ITS FREE. WHEN WE EXCEPT THIS THEN WE ARE ON OUR WAY TO HEAVEN. HOWEVER, BETWEEN THE DAY YOU EXCEPT JESUS CHRIST AS OUR LORD AND SAVIOUR, GOD EXPECTS OTHER THINGS FROM US. LIKE PRAISING HIS HOLY NAME IN ANY WAY WE CAN. THERE ARE MANY BIBLES THAT HAVE BEEN WRITTEN AND NEW ONES ARE BEING WRITTEN TODAY THAT ARE ALL OF MANS THINKING, AND THAT'S WRONG, THE BIBLE THAT WAS WRITTEN BY GOD THROUGH THE APOSTLES IS THE ONE AND ONLY TRUE BIBLE. WE HAVE A BLACK GROUP HERE IN OUR AREA WHO ARE WRITING THE BIBLE OVER IN THEIR BLACK VERSION. WITH CHRIST BORN AS A BLACK AND THEY USE THE BLACK SLANG LANGUAGE IN THEIR INTERPRETATION OF THE BIBLE. AND WE HAVE MANY OTHER BIBLES WRITTEN BY MAN THAT IS MUCH MUCH WORST THAN THIS. WITH OUT USING YOUR BIBLE READING TIME I SUGGEST YOU FIND THE BOOK CALLED (THE KINGDOM OF THE CULTS WRITTEN BY WALTER MARTIN) AND THERE ARE MANY OTHER GOOD BOOKS OUT THERE THAT SHOW YOU HOW PEOPLE HAVE BE PULLED AWAY FROM GOD BY FALSE TEACHING. YOU MENTION BOB AND HIS BELIEFS. I HAVE HAD SOME LONG TALKS WITH BOB. HE IS GOOD HE KNOWS HIS BIBLE. AS FOR HIS INTERPRETATION OF PREDESIGNATION, I DISAGREE WITH HIM. I HAVE STUDIED AND DISCUSSED WITH PREACHERS AND OTHER PEOPLE AND YOU WILL NEVER CONVINC ME OF HIS THEORY. BUT THAT DOSE NOT MEAN WE WILL NOT GO TO HEAVEN BECAUSE WE CAN NOT AGREE ON CERTAIN THINGS IN THE BIBLE. THE APOSTLES WHEN WITH CHRIST HAD A FEW DISAGREEMENTS. THAT DOSE NOT MEAN THEY WILL NOT MAKE IT TO HEAVEN. WE HUMANS ARE A VERY SHORT SIGHED RACE. WE THINK BECAUSE OF WHAT WE THINK IS THE WAY IT IS. NOT TRUE. IT DOSE NOT MATTER WHAT WE THINK OR SAY . THE ONLY THING THAT MEANS ANYTHING IS WHAT GOD SAYS. WE ALWAYS WANT GOD TO STAY IN WHAT EVER LITTLE BOX WE WANT TO PUT HIM IN AND SAY THIS IS WHAT I THINK. HE IS NOT IN THAT LITTLE BOX. HE IS GOD AND HE

WILL DO WHATEVER HE WANTS TO DO WHETHER WE LIKE IT ARE NOT. SO WE MUST FIND OUT WHAT HE WANTS US TO DO. AND HOW ARE WE SUPPOSE TO DO IT. AND THAT'S WHERE THE BIBLE COMES IN. THE GUIDE TO GODS PLANS FOR US AND THE WORLD. AND WE ARE RUNNING OUT OF TIME. WHETHER WE ARE DYING FROM A DECEASE ARE A HART PROBLEM. THE PROPHECY OF THE BIBLE ARE COMING TRUE EVER DAY. RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES AND MOST OF US CAN'T SEE IT BECAUSE WE ARE SO BUSY LOOKING AT MANKIND AND WHAT HE IS DOING. GOD CALLS THAT A DELUSION. WHAT HE SAYS IS IF WE ARE SO BUSY WITH MANKIND HE WILL HELP KEEP US FROM UNDERSTANDING THE SIGNS OF HIS SECOND COMING. IT IS CLOSE. LOOK FOR THE SIGNS. OUT OF ALL THE GOOD TEACHING GOING ON THERE ARE TWO PEOPLE ON THE TV OUT HERE THAT I LIKE REAL WILL. ONE IS PASTOR JOHN HEGEE. ONE OF THE MOST STRAIGHT FORWARD TELL IT LIKE IS PREACHERS I HAVE EVER HEARD. THE OTHER ONE IS BENNY HENN. IF YOU FIND THE TIME PLEASE WATCH THEM. THEY WILL BE OF GREAT HELP TO YOU. I WOULD REALLY LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR ENCOUNTERS WITH THE HOLY SPIRIT. I NEED SOME HELP IN THIS AREA. JUST REMEMBER GOD SAYS TEST EVERY SPIRIT. YOU SAID YOU WOULD LIKE TO DIE LIKE THANATOPSIS. I DON'T KNOW THIS GUY BUT I LIKE YOUR WAY OF GOING TO MEET OUR LORD. THE BEST PASSAGE THAT HELPS ME IS IN GENESIS WHERE IT SAYS IN THE COOL OF THE EVENING GOD WOULD WALK WITH ADAM IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN. WHAT A FRIEND! I HAVE NEVER HAD A FRIEND I COULD REALLY BE CLOSE TO. BUT TO WALK WITH GOD IN THE COOL OF THE EVENING, WHAT A JOY. AND TO THINK THAT GOD LOVE US SO MUCH THAT HE WOULD WALK WITH US. ITS BEYOND ME WHY GOD WOULD LOVE US SO MUCH.

YOU SAID YOU LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING MAMA, MARIE, ROBERT, RUBY IN HEAVEN. BOB AND I HAD SOME TALKS ABOUT SEEING EVERY ONE IN HEAVEN AND WE COULD NOT COME UP WITH ANY SURE WAY TO KNOW IF WE WILL SEE THEM IN HEAVEN. I DON'T KNOW IF THEY WERE SAVED. I NEVER HEARD ANY OF THEM SAY THAT JESUS WAS THEIR LORD AND SAVOUR. I USE TO PRAY FOR THEM TO BE IN HEAVEN WHEN WE GOT THERE BUT THE BIBLE SAY THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR THE DEAD. WHATS DONE IS DONE. WE SHOULD PRAY FOR THE LIVING. I THINK GOD WILL GIVE US A WAY TO EXCEPT THE FACT THAT NOT ALL THE PEOPLE WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE IN HEAVEN WILL BE THERE.

DO YOU REMEMBER THE OLD SONG (I DREAMED I SEARCHED HEAVEN FOR YOU) CAN YOU THINK OF HOW SAD THAT WOULD BE IF WE SEARCH HEAVEN FOR SOME OF OUR FAMILY. GOD SAYS THERE WILL BE NO TEARS IN HEAVEN. SO I KNOW HE HAS A PLAN THAT WILL SEE US THROUGH SITUATION LIKE THIS. I SURE DON'T WANT TO SPEND A LONG LONG TIME LOOKING FOR MY LOVE ONES. I HOPE THEY WILL MEET ME AT THE GATE.

WE THANK GOD FOR YOUR NEW GRANDDAUGHTER. SHE SOUNDS LIKE SHE IS BIG ENOUGH TO KEEP. FISHING TERM FOR A KEEPER. I HOPE ALL OF YOUR FAMILY IS FINE.

MEMORIES;;; AS YOU KNOW AT TIMES I FORGET WHERE I AM. MY MEMORY IS NOT WHAT IT USE TO BE. MY FIRST REMEMBRANCE OF OUR MOM WAS WHEN I WAS ABOUT 4 OR 5 WE LIVE JUST WEST OF LITTLE RIVER. THE NEIGHBOR KID AND I. (I CAN'T REMEMBER WHO HE ARE SHE WAS) BUT

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WE DECIDED TO BE REAL INDIANS ONE DAY AND WE GATHER UP WOOD FOR OUR INDIAN FIRE. WE STACKED THE WOOD IN INDIAN FASHION AGAINST THE NEIGHBOR HOUSE AND SET IT ON FIRE AND IT WAS BURNING QUICK WELL WHEN MOM CAME AROUND THE HOUSE AND SAW WHAT WE WERE DOING. SHE QUICKLY PUT THE FIRE OUT AND PICK UP A STICK OF STOVE WOOD AND BEAT ME ON EVERY INCH OF MY BODY. AT THE TIME I THOUGHT SHE WAS TRYING TO BEAT ME TO DEATH. AFTER WORDS I KNEW SHE WAS SCARED AND WANTED ME TO KNOW JUST HOW DANGEROUS FIRE WAS. A LESSON I LEARNED QUITE WELL THAT DAY. THAT WAS THE ONLY TIME MOM EVER WHIPPED ME. MOM TO ME WAS ALWAYS A QUITE LADY. NEVER HAD MUCH TO SAY WHEN I WAS AROUND. I REMEMBER HER WAY OF GETTING YOUR ATTENTION WHEN YOU WERE NOT LISTENING WAS TO THUMP YOU ON YOUR HEAD WITH HER THIMBLE. SHE WAS ALWAYS SOWING ON SOMEONES CLOTHS. MOST OF MY MEMORIES ARE SAD ONES. LIKE HOW SHE WOULD CRY WHEN EVER DAD WHIPPED ONE OF US. OR WHEN I WOULD SET WITH HER IN THE OLE CAR AND IT NEVER HAD A HEATER IN IT. WAITING FOR DAD TO COME OUT OF THE BAR. SHE NEVER COMPLAIN. EVERY SO OFTEN SHE SENT ME IN TO REMAINED DAD THAT WE WERE OUT THERE BUT SHE NEVER COMPLAINED, SHE WOULD TALK QUIETLY ABOUT HOW HARD HE WORKED. AND HOW HE NEEDED A DRINK ARE TWO. HER AND I WAITED LOTS OF TIME UNTIL MIDNIGHT IN THE OLE CAR WRAPPED UP IN BLANKEST AND HUDDLE TOGETHER AND SHIVER AND OUR TEETH WOULD CHATTER UNTIL DAD CAME. IT WAS MUCH BETTER IN THE SUMMER. IT WAS EASER TO TAKE THE HEAT WHILE WAITING THAN THE COLD. AT TIMES I WOULD SEE DAD AND HIS FRIENDS DRINKING AND LAUGHING WITH WOMEN IN THE BARS. I NEVER TOLD HER ABOUT THEM. I ALWAYS TOLD HER THE SAME THING NO MATTER WHAT DAD SAID. IT WAS ALWAYS HE'LL BE OUT IN A FEW MINUTES. WE HAD SOME GOOD TIMES WHEN WE TOOK THE BUS TO UNCLE ED'S. I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT WE DID I JUST KNOW WE ENJOYED THE TRIPS. I KNOW THE OTHER KIDS THINK I WAS HER FAVORITE. I DON'T KNOW, SHE NEVER TOLD ME IF SHE HAD A FAVORITE. I THINK SHE TOOK ME ALONG TO HELP HER OUT. GIRLS COULD NOT GO INTO BARS. AND I COULD HELP LUG THE BOXES AROUND WHEN SHE TOOK TRIPS. WE HAD NO LUGGAGE. ONE OF THE SADDEST DAYS OF MY LIFE IS WHEN I MADE HER CRY AND SHE MADE ME CRY. WHEN I WAS ABOUT 15 OR SO. I WAS IN ONE OF MY WANT TO DO SOMETHING WITH MY LIFE MOODS. MOM WAS SOWING SOMEONES CLOTHS AND I TOLD HER I WAS GOING TO RUNAWAY FROM HOME. SHE ASK ME WHY AND I TOLD HER I WAS TIRED OF BEING POOR. SHE STARED TO CRY. SHE NEVER SAID A WORD BUT JUST CRIED. I WENT OUT SIDE AND DID MY CRYING. I DID NOT RUN AWAY. AND I WILL NEVER FORGET THAT DAY. I DON'T HAVE A LOT OF STORIES ABOUT MOM, BUT I DO KNOW SHE LOVED US.

DAD; ; ; WHEN I WAS A YOUNG KID EVEN WHEN WE LIVED UP BY MOUNDS CEMETERY, I GOT TO GO ALONG WITH ROBERT AND DAD. AND I GOT TO HEAR A LOT OF DADS STORIES. I WAS NOT ALOUD TO TALK SO I LEARNED TO LESION. I CAN REMEMBER ROBERT WELL ENOUGH TO KNOW HE WAS NOT TO INTERESTED MUCH IN DADS STORIES. SO I LEARNED TO SHUT DAD OUT. ALTHOUGH I WAS THERE I COULD NOT HEAR HIM. DAD AND I COULD WORK ALL WEEK IN THE FIELDS OR GIN AND NEVER SAY A WORD TO EACH OTHER. HE WAS THE GIANT AND I WAS DAVID WITH OUT A SLING. IT SEEMS TO ME I WAS ALWAYS A LONER. I KNOW DAD WORKED HARD. ALOT OF HOURS WITH VERY LITTLE PAY. AS I GOT OLDER I WAS DISAPPOINTED IN HIM FOR NOT BEING ABLE TO KEEP HIS PECKER IN HIS PANTS AND CONTINUED TO HAVE KIDS HE COULD NOT FEED AND MOMS HEALTH WAS NOT ALWAYS GOOD BUT IF HE HAD DONE IT MY WAY SOME OF US WOULD NOT BE HERE. I WAS ALSO

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DISAPPOINT IN HOW HE ALWAYS LET HIS TEMPER GET OUT OF CONTROL AND WE WOULD HAVE TO MOVE AND HE WAS AFFAID TO TAKE CHANGES. HE WOULD TAKE A MENIAL JOB AND LET THE BETTER JOBS GO BY. I NEVER THOUGHT OUR DAD WAS A DUMMY, AS A MATTER OF FACT HE WAS VERY SHARP. I LEARNED ALOT FROM HIM. TO THIS DAY I HAVE TROUBLE TELLING STORIES, BECAUSE DAD WAS SO OUTRAGEOUS WITH HIS, AND ALOT OF THE TIME HE WOULD HAVE ME VERIFY HIS AND I KNEW THEY WERE NOT TRUE, I ALWAYS AGREED. I COULD NOT MAKE HIM OUT TO BE A LAIRER IN FRONT OF HIS SO CALLED FRIENDS. THE ONLY GOOD STORY I HAVE IS WHEN WE ALL USE TO SING IN THE OLE CAR ON OUR WAY TO GRANDPA OR GRANDMAS HOUSE. IT WAS A ALL DAY ADVENTURE TO GO 60 MILES. THERE IS ONE THING I WOULD LIKE TO SAY ABOUT DAD HE NEVER MISTREATED ME.

ROBERT;;; I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT ROBERT. MARIE AND LOREN WERE CRAZY ABOUT HIM AND I KNOW DAD AND HE GOT ALONG VERY WELL. DAD USE TO TELL HOW VERY STRONG HE WAS JUST SOME MORE WIND. WE LIVE ON LOVER'S LANE AND THE GROWN MEN WERE WORKING ON A TRACTOR. AND THEY WERE HAVING A LOT OF TROUBLE PUTTING THE BIG WHEEL BACK ON. IT WAS FULL OF WATER TO MAKE IT HOLD THE GROUND BETTER. ANYWAY ROBERT AND ONE OF THE OTHER MEN PUT IT BACK ON. DAD ALWAYS TOLD THE STORY OF HOW ROBERT PICK THE WHEEL UP AND PUT IT BACK ON BY HIMSELF. WITH THE WHEEL FULL OF WATER THE WHEEL WOULD WEIGHT ABOUT 500 POUNDS. THERE IS KNOW WAY HE COULD HAVE DONE IT BY HIS SELF BUT WHEN DAD TOLD THE STORY I ALWAYS AGREED. BUT I WAS THERE AND I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED. ON LOVERS LANE ROBERT AND I SLEPT IN THE SMOKE HOUSE. WE WOULD LAY THE END OF A BOARD INTO THE DOOR AND RIDE A OLE BIKE HE HAD IN AND OUT OF THE SMOKE HOUSE. WELL ONE TIME I MISSED THE BOARD AND HIT THE SMOKE HOUSE DOOR AND BROKE THE FRONT WHEEL OFF THE BIKE. ROBERT JUST LAUGH ABOUT IT. AND I GUESS YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT WAS TO HAVE BIKES IN THOSE DAYS. ONE OTHER TIME HE HAD A OLD BIKE AND HE CUT THE CENTER BAR OUT OF IT AND PUT A GASOLINE MOTOR ON IT. HE WOULD JACK THE BIKE UP OFF THE GROUND, START THE MOTOR AND MAKE RUN AS FAST AS IT WOULD GO. SET ME ON THE SET AND SHOVE THE BIKE AND ME OFF THE JACK. THE MOTOR WOULD CHOKE DOWN REAL SLOW AND THEN PICK UP SPEED. WE MUST HAVE PUT A LOT OF MILES ON THAT BIKE. WE HAD A LOT OF FUN WITH IT. ALSO I REMEMBER WHEN WE LIVED IN THE WHITE HOUSE ON LOVERS LANE, THE OLDER KIDS WOULD LET ME TAG ALONG AND WE WOULD WALK TO A PENTECOSTAL CHURCH OVER CLOSE TO CONRAD. WHEN LINDA AND I WERE THERE FOR MY CLASS REUNION IN 92 IT WAS STILL THERE. THE ONLY BUILDING LEFT STANDING THAT HAD MUCH TO DO WITH MY GROWING UP. ANYWAY I ALWAYS HAD FUN WALKING TO THAT CHURCH AND WALKING HOME AFTER DARK. ONE SATURDAY WE WERE IN PORTAGEVILLE AND EVER ONE THOUGHT I WAS RIDING HOME WITH SOME BODY ELSE. SO DAD LEFT AND WE STAYED FOR THE LATE SHOW. THE OLDER KIDS LIFT THINKING I WAS WITH DAD AND MOM. SO HERE IT WAS MIDNIGHT AND I HAD TO WALK HOME ALONE. IT WAS SUMMER TIME AND IT WAS A WARM NIGHT. AND IT HAD BEGUN TO LIGHTING. SO I WAS AFRAID I WOULD BE CAUGHT IN A STORM. BUT THE WORST THING I HAD TO DO WAS PASS BY A HOUSE THAT WAS HAUNTED. I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT HAUNTED HOUSES BUT THAT NIGHT I KNEW LONG BEFORE I GOT TO THAT HOUSE THAT IT WAS HAUNTED. I MANAGED TO TIP TOE BY THAT HOUSE WITHOUT RAISING THE DEAD AND I REMEMBER I WAS SWEATING LIKE I HAD BEEN WORKING. THE TRIP FROM PORTAGEVILLE TO OUR HOUSE ON LOVERS LANE IN THOSE DAYS HAD TO BE

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50 OR 60 MILES. I KNOW ITS SHORTER NOW BECAUSE ITS BLACKTOP. ABOUT HALF WAY HOME, I HAD GONE ABOUT 25 OR 30 MILES I GUESS WHEN TWO MEXICANS SPOKE TO ME OUT OF THE DARK. THAT WAS WHEN I HAD MY FIRST HART ATTACK. I WAS SCARED. I KNEW THEY WERE SOME SORT OF VICIOUS MEN OUT TO HACK ME INTO LITTLE PEACES. WILL AS YOU CAN TELL THEY DIDN'T. THEY WERE VERY NICE. THEY WALKED ME HOME AND TALKED TO DAD TO MAKE SURE I WAS AT THE RIGHT HOUSE. I NEVER DID KNOW WHO THEY WERE. IT WAS TO DARK TO SEE THEM. SO IF I HAD MET THEM AT SOME OTHER TIME I WOULD NOT HAVE RECOGNIZED THEM. THE LAST TIME I REMEMBER ROBERT WAS THE NIGHT I WAS STANDING ON THE PORCH AFTER DARK TAKING A LEAK AND HE SNEAK UP ON ME AND SCARED THE CRAP OUT OF ME. I SCREAMED VERY LOUD AND DAD AND MOM WERE JUST COME HOME FROM THE ELLOITS. DAD TOLD US BOTH TO COME IN THE HOUSE. HE ASK ROBERT IF HE HAD SCARED ME, ROBERT SAID YES. DAD TOLD ME TO GET HIS RAZOR STRAP. I DID AND HE MADE ME STAND THERE AND WATCH AS HE WHIPPED ROBERT. MOM CRIED AND I CRIED. ROBERT JUST STOOD THERE AND LOOK AT DAD AND IN A VERY CALM VOICE HE TOLD DAD THAT WOULD BE THE LAST TIME HE WOULD WHIP HIM. IT SEEM LIKE THE NEXT DAY THAT ROBERT LEFT HOME BUT THERE COULD HAVE BEEN A FEW DAYS LATER. I ALWAYS FELT BAD ABOUT HIM BEING WHIPPED FOR SCARING ME. THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM ALIVE.

RUBY;;;SHE WAS MY BEST FRIEND. HER AND I WERE ONLY ONE GRADE APART IN SCHOOL. WE WENT TO ALOT OF THE SAME SCHOOL ACTIVITIES TOGETHER. THE MOST THING I REMEMBER ABOUT RUBY IS SHE CAME BACK TO MY GRADUATION AND TOOK ME TO WYOMING AND HELP ME GET STARTED ON MY WAY IN LIFE. A FEW YEARS AFTER THAT SHE CHANGED. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED. BUT SHE WAS NOT THE SAME GIRL I WENT TO SCHOOL WITH.

PEGGY I HOPE YOU MADE IT THROUGH THIS LETTER. I AM SORRY I DON'T HAVE SOME OF THE STORIES YOU ARE LOOKING FOR. IF YOU WOULD WANT ME TO WRITE AGAIN JUST ANSWER THIS LETTER. YOU SAID I MIGHT HAVE SOME TIME AS YOU CAN TELL I DO.

WITH LOVE FROM US TO YOU AND YOU ARE IN OUR PRAYS.
MAY GOD BLESS YOU AND YOUR FAMILY.

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