

Puigpoint S. Dak.
March 23, 1957

Dear Brother Gustav,

Josie was in to see me today. She told me that you are not feeling well. I am so sorry to hear that. I hope that you are not suffering a great deal. I have plenty of time to lay and think and remember. It is always good thoughts I have of you. You have always been a good brother. Our biggest difference was deciding who had the best kids we never did get that settled.

I am not feeling good. I am thankful I do not have too much pain. I have some good days and some bad ones. Margret brought a hospital bed and a wheel chair. I move from the leverport bed, big chair, and sometimes the floor feels best. Sometimes I am very weak. I feel that my time here is short. I am ready when I need to go. So if we never meet here again, we can meet up there.

I was glad we made the trip out west. I got sick the second day and didn't feel good any time. It was good to see the families and Sam. I prayed that I would get home. God answered that prayer. I was in the hospital for a few weeks for a check-up. It is so much nicer to be at home again. Ardyce and Harry are living right with us. Ardyce takes

such good care of me. The kids are all good to me. They try to do all they can to help me.

People in the community have been good, too. They brought in so much baked stuff. There have been so many who have come to visit.

Thank you for the flowers. That was very nice of you. They lasted a long time. I have been remembering all the good times we have had together. Do you remember when you came for my 40th birthday. You bought a new Ford. For my birthday you gave me 40 silver dollars because you said I should be worth a dollar a year.

I have often thought how nice it was that we could all be together last summer. It was such a treat to have Brother Sam with us. He had such a good time visiting and remembering old times. He can hope that we will all meet again.

God bless you,
Brother John