519 Anderson Blvd.
Geneva, Illinois

GENEVA, ILL.
OCT 4
630 AM
1952

Rev. & Mrs. Clarence Swanson
218 Hillview Avenue
Redwood City, California

October 1, 1952
Geneva, Illinois

Dear Clarence & Ruth.

Ruth - my dear - we were very sorry to hear the news of your Father's death. It was indeed a shock. as we had no idea he was ill - or was it sudden? There is so little anyone can do. but our prayers are with you, and know that our good Lord will give you the strength necessary to carry on. I am sure he will be missed by all of you, as he certainly had been good to all of you. You on the other hand have the satisfaction of knowing that you had provided him with a home and that you had done your best for him.

I haven't written you for a long time, and it seems so many things have happened these last few months. We, of course, all miss Richard, but again know that the Lord had a purpose in taking him. Clarence, having seen him so recently, knew that he wasn't a healthy child.

Bob has quit his job with the Company, and he together with his Dad and Brother have taken over the International Harvester dealership in Aurora. The transfer was effective this week. It is a big step for him, And of course meant a large debt. but it is a dream of his come true, and we hope and pray that it will work out. We are planning to move to Aurora as soon as we can find a place. We hoped in July

that we had to move from here Anyhow, but still haven't found Anything. The fellow who owns this place got married, so he wants the Apartment. Hope something turns up soon.

As the Land taken away, he also gives, And so we are looking forward to a new member in the family around the middle of November if it is Gods will.

David is Growing each day it seems. He talks quite a lot. Some of it is his own special language, but he does say lots of words.

Dad is about the same. Some good days and some bad.

David is sleeping and Bob has gone to Board Meeting at Church, so I guess I will say Good Night for now, and go to bed too.

Let us hear from you, when you feel like writing.

Love,
Lorraine