September 19, 1947

Dear Bunice:

I am always glad to have the roster of your gifted family brought down to date. What a happy wife and mother...and grandmother? you must be. I am not surprised to learn that Donald is marching forward in such splendid style, of that Helen is such a faithful and able church and hospital worker, but I have faith to believe that even greater exploits are before them.

If that stork has reached Margaret, will you, please, congratulate her for me; would that I could do so in person.

And Will is still going from strength to strength; God bless him! All of this news is very gratifying to me. But, who is back of all this? Next to God, Bunice, dear. It's the woman that makes the man and the family. Or, the contrary; which is very largely: what is wrong with society just now. I dare not trust myself to say more upon that subject.

I am in good health, living a rather quiet life here at the only home that I have in all the world. Being unable to get an apartment in New York I oscillate between N.H. and N.C. coming to rest for brief periods at dear old West End where I spend my time calling upon the sick and the aged, much to my
delight as to theirs. The work is going well at the church. In the nature of things many of my former helpers are now in Heaven and, like all large cities, the influx of foreigners has changed the character of the community to which we minister. But, we DO minister, and in such a big way that the Mayor of the City, the police department and even the daily papers and magazines have commended our work. Our children's orchestra and band have been photographed and written up in the N.Y. Times and Music Magazines. So, we are far from being a dead church; which is more than may be said for many other churches in our particular section. May the Lord revive His work and make Protestants show their colors and get on the march! I hope to see the day when there will be a great revival or religion among these teeming multitudes of careless Christians. What the church needs more than anything else is a recovery of the missionary passion.

I expect to remain in my home here until Thanksgiving, if not later.

The Lord bless you all and keep you in health, hope, victorious living.

Devotedly yours,

A. Edwin Keigwin

Mrs. J. William Harris
Dilley, Texas