

"For Christ also hath once  
suffered for sins, the just  
for the unjust, that He  
might bring us to God."  
1 Peter 3:18



UNITED STATES ARMY

28 June 1943  
(Monday)

Dear Brother & Sister,

I wrote to you yesterday and then today I got your letters. I was so glad to hear from you again, as it has been some time, that I decided to write to you right away to let you know how much I appreciate your letters. Write often & regularly.

I get awfully lonesome & even blue. Your letters help to cheer me up. I enjoy hearing from home a lot & both of you write very interesting letters. Also, you both mean a lot to me & I want to hear all about you.

I wish that I could sit in the park with you like we used to do. I wish that I could go to the park with Shirley again & lie down in the shade & rest my head in her lap & go to sleep like I did once upon a time. I have so many sweet memories of happy days & months with Shirley. I hope that you & Joe are

"But God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. . . . Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved"—Romans 5:8, Acts 16:31

(over)

as happy as we were, but then I don't know if anyone could be as happy as we were. I do miss Shirley so.

My prayers that I say every night begin with Shirley & havra and go down through the family - Mother, Dad, you kids, Mother & Dad C., Rosemary, etc. & then I pray that I may get a furlough. Then my biggest prayer is that I may be stationed on the Pacific Coast - preferably at Camp Haan.

Well, kids, my evening is almost gone. Lots of love to you both. May God watch over you & keep you healthy & happy. Health & happiness are the greatest blessings that God can bestow.

Goodbye now. I'll be seeing you soon, God willing. Write soon.

Your loving brother,

Cliff