



Mr. Jesse Crosby
Bartle
Cuba.

2633 Sheridan Rd.
Chicago, Ill
April 14-19

Dear Bro.

Well I suppose there is not much special need for me to write you, as the others have surely done so ever now.

I arrived home Friday afternoon - just one week away from home.

It was almost too much for me when we got there and found Papa's spirit had gone. I went there fully determined to have the victory over all these powers of doubt and fear; and have not much doubt but what that would have been the result if I could have been there sooner.

I found that I had not clearly understood in some respects what the conditions had been as I would have tried to go sooner; but anyway I had no means available until Howard came.

I did what I could - as best I could under-

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stand it, to solve the business problems while there and to put things in shape so you could go on untrammelled in the business; should you desire; or so you could close out and come away if that suits you better.

As I got more and more into matter I found myself more and more possessed with a desire to keep the heirs interest in an undivided lump and handle it as an income property for all concerned - providing it could be done; rather than close it all out and divide it up. But of course we would not want you to feel that we were urging or forcing you to stay there and work it against your will or desires.

As you know - in the olden times the parents properties were never permitted to be divided and scattered; and some how as I thot it over - badly tho I seemed to need my little portion - I felt more impressed along the other line.

Things are not improving here in

church matters at all. Mr. Lewis is getting more and more childish all the time. I do not feel bitter toward him; but I cannot agree with those who feel that just because he is the G.O. they must take all he says and do as Divine Authority regardless of common sense and every thing else. It is sad - pitiful beyond expression the condition things are in and no one can claim to see very far into the future as to what may come next.

We are just keeping as quiet as possible and ministering as best we can to those who desire us. Even the Coliva people are much shaken up over many things happening in their own camp; and if we had any semblance of something stable as a real refuge they would quickly gather in - that is many of them - and really the best of them too.

Personally I look more and more to see the whole situation swing on the same old pivot of Divine Healing that it did

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twenty odd years ago. Then it was the healings that counted - old, chronic incurables suddenly healed and made free.

Just now - and increasingly - J. C. is filled up with many incurables.

Many cancers are breaking out here among people who have not eaten pork for many years. Then there are blind and deaf and lame; and all sorts of demon possessions to deal with; and sometimes we have to command them to come out; and I am glad to say that we have had some real notable victories along this line. But on the whole our people know almost nothing about this sort of thing and look dazed (and often dagers at ^{our} ~~you~~ when we speak about it, so we go on quietly doing our work as best we can. But somehow, somewhere, among the children of Zion I am looking for the very flood gates of healings to break loose, more than ever before; and then there will be a great ingathering; and an eager desire to listen the ones or one

thru whom it comes. There are some few real healings thru out the city - even among the Coliva people; but if some one came along with the real gifts of healing; most of the congregations here would be about as scarce of congregators as a roast duck is of feathers.

As I look more and more into it all; and as I consider the ~~lean~~ bare walls of our own tab. - not a crutch - nor a single visible evidence that we are they who were to carry on the work of the restoration; I feel that we are bigger sinners in God's sight than ever Coliva. He had all the red authority taken away from him; but he has gone on in spite of it and accomplished some things; while we to whom the authority has been given have shown no outward evidence of it worth speaking about. Oh it would be a long dark story to tell you how Mr. L. has scattered the mighty interests put into his hands; how quick the anger and jealousy

shows up when some one other than he finds the heading for some one.

But no more of this, as you will have the blues sure. I do not feel blue, no matter how uncertain I may feel as to what may come next. And thru it all there is a very bright expectation that God will yet reveal Himself in the healing the multitude and give them ^{some} comforting word of authoritative direction that will bring abounding joy to his own scattered sheep.

May God give you abundant grace for your increased perplexities and work at this time.

In His Service

Charles W. Crosby

Two years last night since we landed in Zion City

Howard gave me altogether \$107⁰⁰ as I remember it - he has probably written you ere this