

312 East Lincoln Ave.,  
Wheaton, Ill.  
August 4, 1936.

Jesse Crosby,  
Bartle, Cuba.

Dear Brother:

I had thot to write you yesterday, but have been too busy on my own affairs to get at it.

Am sorry to have to report that all the mail for today has come, but no family letter; so am still in the dark as to latest developements along the line. Have not had any personal correspondence from any of them since we got Bertha's schedule straightened out.

And my own affairs are dragging at a very slow pace, so that as yet I have not been able to complete the arrangements fully that I have been working at; tho I still expect that it will come out all right. The main disappointment is that the delay has prevented me from making up at least an outline of a sort of program and get it passed around by this time.

I have noted with great interest your various comments and suggestions as to, procedure after we are on the grounds, and have been doing a lot of thinking and praying about it all. I think I should tell you (without detail) that I have been working very diligently on the musical phase of it, and this is the principal part in the delay. I am praying most earnestly that the hindrance may be overcome and that everything may go thru as planned, and as I feel so sure is well within His Will.

*look* And then my personal and family affairs require a great deal of attention, thot and prayer at this time. Everything that I touch, and everywhere that that I touch seems to be super-saturated with the Anglo-Israel complex, altho I do not hear so much about it in words. Nevertheless the Lord just holds me right to it, and makes me dig, and dig, and pray and think and study until it consumes all my time and thot. As I wrote you before it is an Anglo-Israel matter that lies right at the bottom of all my family troubles for these last several years. Perhaps the Lord had ordained, or at least permitted it to be so; in order to make me dig right into it. I am sure that had it not been so I would never have looked into it as fully as I have. It seems to be the key that unlocks so many deep mysteries; and without which I would have been in darkness far deeper than has been. However, tho the process of extradition has been painfully slow, yet it is working right along in the direction of complete deliverence and victory.

My whole thot and prayer now is that matters may ~~rapidly~~ progress fast enough and far enough so that I can have something in the form of a very tangible proof of what I want to be ready to say to you when we meet in Alabama in less than three weeks from now. Let us all pray that none of <sup>us</sup> shall be disappointed in getting there.

At the urgent request of the Post Office here, I am sending this "Air Mail" and they urge that you mark the exact receiving time of the envelope, and return it at once to me. We are entitled to direct air connections from Chicago to Havana, and we all want to know why we are not getting it; and why we are paying air mail rates for train service. Love and prayers,

Clarence W. Crosby