

HWAPP # 351 *WZ*

11-1917

Lomas
dream

Letter from Mrs. Armstrong to Mr. Armstrong's mother.

Dear Mother:

Herbert has gone to work and I am alone once more. I get awfully lonesome but I'll get used to it I suppose. At first I wanted to get acquainted with some nice woman I could visit with and when we lived on Newport an elderly lady and I became acquainted and called on each other several times. I've been expecting her to call here, but now I hope she doesn't come. I was over there to pay the rent to the lady whose apartment we had rented and Mrs. Morrow (the lady I had visited with) was there. She was well acquainted with Mrs. Hains and talked more freely with her than she ever had with me, but they talked about such vulgar things I couldn't get away soon enough. I was so disappointed in her I could hardly keep from crying all the way home and it depressed me so I called Herbert up and talked to him to get the awful impression off my mind. Since then I've lost faith in city folks. Herbert tells me I have too much confidence in people but I used to feel they were deserving of confidence unless it was proved to me they were not -- but I am finding now there is a great deal of difference between the lives of the city and the country people and I prefer the latter.

We received a letter from John and Hazel Wright a few days ago. John has put in his application for the Quaker Reconstruction work in France. If called he is going to leave Hazel with her folks and go. If Herb ever has to enter service that is what I want him to do and I would like to go too only they accept only men I think.

I had the most wonderful dream Sat. night. I dreamed Herbert and I were walking down Sheridan Road and suddenly my attention was attracted by a solid mass of stars (it was in the evening) in the west, shaped like a large banner they began to quiver and separate and at last vanished. I called Herberts attention to them and as they vanished another bunch appeared and vanished in the same way. I dreamed we stopped right out in the street and looked at them and as we were looking, what seemed to be three very large white birds came from the sky between where the stars had vanished and flew towards us. As they came nearer we saw they were angels. Then it dawned on me that Christ was coming and I was so happy I was just crying for joy for I knew he would take me up in the air with him. Then suddenly I thot of Herbert and was rather worried, I wondered if he were ready to go. I looked at him and he was as happy as I and I knew he was ready. He asked me to put my arms around him and as we stood there in that position watching the angels, Christ descended from among them and stood right in front of us. At first I was a little doubtful and afraid of how He would receive us because I remembered we had neglected our Bible study and had had our minds too much on things apart from His interests but as we went up to Him He put his arms around both of us and we were so happy. I thot people all over the world had seen Him come and as far as we could see, they were just swarming into the streets. Some were glad and some were afraid. Then it seemed He changed into a young woman who had come from Heaven. I was awfully disappointed at first until she told me Christ was really coming in a very short time and we must prepare for his coming. I thot I asked her what we should do and what we were doing we

shouldn't do. I also asked her if it were wrong for us to go to the movies and she said yes because we were wasting the time we ought to be spending preparing ourselves for Christ's coming. She said Herbert and I had neglected the Bible and almost every phase of Christian life since we had been married and Christ wanted us to live closer to him. That was the end of my dream. I never had anything to impress me so. I told Herbert about it and he wanted me to tell it to the minister where we have attended church several times, and ask him what it meant but I told him I believe it meant just what it said that we were neglecting the most important part of our life for we haven't looked at a Bible for three months. Herb either lost his or left it at the Del Prado and I did not have a good one so didn't bring any to Chgo with me and the people where we have lived didn't have any so we have sadly neglected Bible study. Yet Christianity is the one thing I care more for than anything else in life and I feel lost and lonesome with no one to talk to nor anything to read, about it. I attended Bible Study (before I came here) conducted by one of the best Bible Students in U.S. A man from St. Louis who came to Des Moines several times and at last came to Carlisle, one night each week, and held Bible Study in a private home. I became very interested in it and we always talked and studied the Bible in our visits with our friends in Carlisle. Herbert and I are going to study it together now.

Tell Dwight we were very glad to get his letter and I am going to write to him soon. We would like to hear from Mary again too.

We did not go to Iowa Thanksgiving. We will not go now until some time next Summer. I hope you can go with us then Mother. We both wanted to be there awfully bad thanksgiving day and still we talked of how much we would rather walk in on you and surprise you. We both want to see you so much. Herbert talks about it so often and how he would like to see his brothers and sister too. Always wondering how it will seem to have a young lady sister when he remembers only a little girl. I know you will all be proud of him to be is a wonderful "big brother" good all the way thru.

I have beans on cooking I must attend to them now and mail these letters.

With lots of love

Loma.