September 15, 1943

J. G. Vaughan, SP(I)2/C 5th Naval District Accounting Office Norfolk, Virginia

Dear Dr. Anderson,

It seems only yesterday since I entered your study and we talked of my enlisting in the Service of our country. And yet, it also seems ages since I was last among my friends and family back home. I find myself longing sometimes for familiar faces, places and duties of a peaceable world. I also want soon to be able to walk into God's House on Park Avenue and hear your welcome woice once again.

You know, Dr. Anderson, I am not a member of Trinity, neither am I a member of any Methodist Church but all the kind people of Trinity, especially yourself, have been wonderful to me. I just want you to know that I appreciate it - more than I can say.

A long time ago - back when I was eleven or maybe just ten years old, I saw fit to join the Baptist Church in my home town of Jacksonville. My mother and my father both rejoiced in my taking such a step. Soon afterward my father died. He was not an active church worker and yet I feel that he was taken into Jesus' arms. Just a short while ago I lost my mother, who was a christian in every sense of the word. I know, too, that she is safe in the hands of Jesus. For myself, I am not nearly the Christian I should be. I have always been the sort of person, you know, who feels like he is good enough to be saved and yet not quite good enough for his own feelings. He should be better but doesn't put forth the necessary effort to become what he desires.

Am I anywhere near the right tract when I say that perhaps, within one's own mind, he knows whether he is doing right or not and should he satisfy his belief in being good, he is good enough, in God's sight. Or is it mandatory for one to be close to the Church to learn more just what is expected of him.

In the beginning, I had no intention in discussing Religion entirely or to get too deep - over my head, in other words. To me, you are the only person I feel that I could ask and find out questions that are always in the back of my head. When I get home I want to have a long talk with you and get straightened out on many matters, along Religious lines.

I do want to thank you now for everything and to express my appreciation for the Monthly Church Bulletin, which I look for most eagerly. Thanks also to Mr. Pendergrass and all the others who work so faithfully to keep we away from home posted on the whereabouts of the rest of the gang and too, what is happening back in the town we all love so much.

The bottom of the previous sheet slipped up on me. - had no idea I was saying so much.

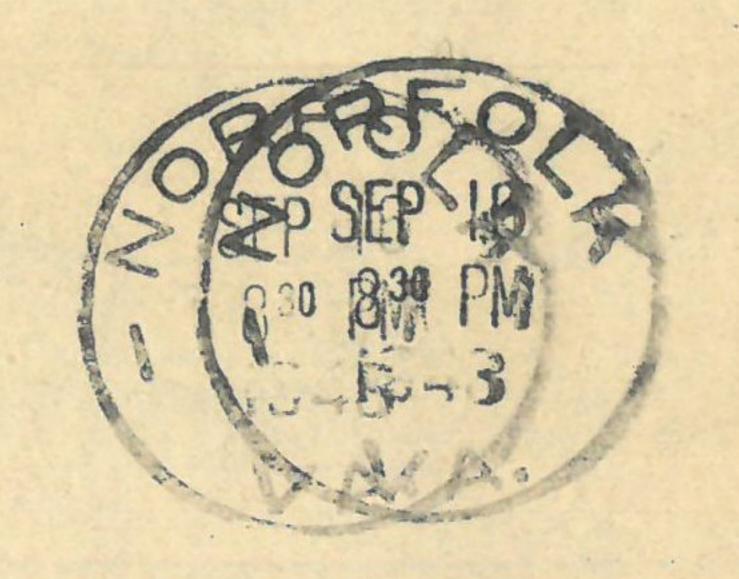
Louise is well and happy and she sends her regards.

Jamme Daughan

I am on duty tonight and parts of this letter had to be interrupted by, of all things, work. At any rate, I must bring this to a close.

Sincerely yours,

J. G. Vaughan, SP(I)2/C Accounting Office NOB, Norfolk, Virginia



BOROSDE ED STAMPS.

Dr. Jack Anderson Trinity Methodist Church Tallahassee, Florida