

Early Married Life Continued

were very glad to see me again and I stayed with them in Fayetteville several months before I went to live with the Andersons in Farmville, Virginia where my husband wanted me to live until he returned.

On May 16, 1944 I moved to ~~the~~ Farmville, Virginia. Allan Anderson, Andrew's "little" brother drove me to the Anderson farm near Farmville, ~~Virginia~~ ^{my home in Fayetteville}. He left ~~home~~ and tearful parents at around 2:30 P.M. and arrived at 2:30 A.M. with Baby Andy (age 6 weeks) between us in my one-seated ^{Gear} Ford Car. I was sleepy and so was Baby Andy, on a pallette between ~~me~~ ^{me} and the driver.

In the rumble seat hanging out was ^{half size} a maple bed made by ~~my~~ ^{my} brother Lewis in H.S. and a gift to me, ^{and} also we had a live canary bird in an oatmeal box, a gift from Lois Kountz, M^{rs} Chung, a close ^{Christian friend} friend, and also the most of my earthly possessions.

The Andersons were very good to me and I had a large upstairs room for myself and ^{Baby} Andy, and I ~~was~~ soon very comfortable learning good things about the farm and farm life. Especially I loved Mrs Anderson ^{my mother in law} ^{with} who never tired teaching me new things spiritual and temporal, as well as the company of Jane her ^{only} daughter and Allan, her youngest ^{son}.

I believe that we need in 1984 an appraisal of the Christian woman and her value in the light of God's Word, the Holy Bible

I have named this book ^{To Be} A Joyful Mother of Children that it might be an inspiration to others to rear a family for God and His service. In our case we can see already that our ^{seven} children are doing things for the Lord that we could never do, but wanted to!

I began to read the Bible on my own in the teenage years. It impressed me deeply. I got the idea that several children made up a family and that all the children were important enough to be recorded in the geneologies! And then I came from a family of eight children and there was peace and security in our home. We obeyed our parents and they required it. As I read the Bible I read about the mothers nursing their children and I decided that ^{was} God's provision and hence the best way. So I nursed all of our seven and they were well spaced and healthy, and I became stronger physically and more healthy than I was in childhood.

(over)

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I have faith to believe that after we are gone from this scene of action our children will carry on that faith, ^{When we are} gone from sight, they will not forget the Lord Jesus Christ and His coming Kingdom, but that they will by precept and example, ^{teach their children,} ~~carry on the faith~~. I write this to the praise of His glory, ^{and my own} ~~my own~~ ^{weaknesses} God's faithfulness, through out my own life, and of my hope of heaven afterward. I am ^a sinner saved by God's grace through the gift of His Son, Jesus Christ, my Lord and ~~guide~~ ^{guide}.

My background was a Union Church in ^{in Glen Jean, W. Va} childhood, A Baptist Church in the teen years, and Bible instruction in the public school system by a Presbyterian Minister, ^{Dr} W. W. Pharr ^{in Mt. Hope W. Va}, and a Christian ^{West Virginia University} Education diploma from the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. ^{When I was in} ~~On~~ the twenties, my Sunday School teacher lived next door to us, and I loved Miss Clara Craig very much. Her uncle came to live with her, a ^{retired} Presbyterian Minister from Toronto, Canada, and Rochester, N.Y. I became his special pupil and he suggested that I attend The ^{Moody Bible} Institute, after we had many happy times over the Word of God. His name was Stephen S. Craig. He loved the

Bible and was God's servant, ~~age~~ ^{years young} eighty-five
 when he came to live with his niece, but
 alert and joyful in the Lord. He was a
 great teacher in two Bible schools in ^{Toronto,} Canada,
 and in Rochester N.Y. and also a writer
 of note, a strong pre-millennialist, and
 a delightful teacher and friend. I was
 interested ⁱⁿ spiritual things and he took me
 under his wing as his special pupil since I lived next door,
 and there wasn't even a fence in between
 us! I had just returned from Probody College
 Summer School and was disappointed because
 I couldn't major in Bible there, and when I
 returned home ~~there~~ ^{where} was this great Christian
 next door, a new-comer in Glen Jean, W.Va.
^{? Im positive} This was truly planned by the Lord for my benefit.
 We were very happy together studying every
 day ~~together~~, and I would take notes, and I
 benefited much from those hours we spent
 together. I remember once how he prayed
 for me, with his hand on my head, in
 his beautiful Canadian English: "That I
 might have tribulation so I would continue
 to grow as a Christian." About ~~three~~ ^{two} years
 later ~~at~~ left teaching Latin in High School
 at Oak Hill W.Va.
 and went off to the big city of Chicago to study
 the Bible at Moody. Here I met my

husband, a farmer's son from Farmville, Va.,
 named George Andrew Anderson and called
 "Andy". He was the Editor of ^{The} Student News at
 the Institute and had been there about two
 years when I came. He was enrolled ⁱⁿ the
 Missionary Course and ^{we} met ^{at} at the summer
 session of 1938. We sat near each other
 as older students could, and alphabetically.
 Since he was an A and I a B we were soon
 acquainted. For a long time we were just friends
 and people there thought we were brother and
 sister for we had the same coloring and size.
 When I returned the second summer we started
 dating, but there wasn't much time with so
 many activities and so much studying to do.
 We graduated at the same time in the August
 Class of ¹⁹⁴¹ 1942. I returned to school teaching in
 Oak Hill, W. Va. and he ^{went} to Columbia Seminary
 Atlanta, Georgia, and we were married ^{April 19, 1942} in 1942.
 He joined the US Army the last day of 1942 ^{while} studying
 at the Seminary and I remained at ^{my} home
 with my parents ^{at Oak Hill, W. Va.}. Andy, our first ^{son} ~~son~~ was
 born at Oak Hill Hospital, ^{at Oak Hill, W. Va.} March 27, 1944.
 What days ^{of waiting and praying} those days went! With a baby to love
 and keep my attention off of the war, I felt blessed
 with two families who lovingly cared for me,
 the Ballards ^{in W. Va.} and the Andersons in Virginia.
 "But let ^{all} those who put their trust in thee
 (over)"

rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because
thou defendest them; let them also that
love thy name be joyful in thee. For thou,
Lord, wilt bless the righteous; with ^{favour} favour
wilt thou compass him as with a shield.
Psalm 5: 11-12.

