

Sunday, December 11 1955

Lieber Jochen,

This morning I went to church, as much to walk in the fresh air and sunshine as for any other reason. Pastor Horn's sermon on the "Secrets of Man and the Mysteries of God" was, like his description of the epistle for the day, "confused and obscure"; I came away thinking rather of the baptism of a baby performed by a Swedish "guest" pastor in Swedish. I wish it could be that simple for me. The more I think about what you have said about conversion and baptism the more I agree with you, but how shall we solve the practical problem if we live in Kannerode? But perhaps by now that is not in question. Besides I still don't like it when you take communion and I do not!

By this time you are perhaps much more concerned with ~~more~~ acute practical problems connected with the Army. Please do not feel hurt that my letters are so irrelevant to your present problems. Remember how little I know of what has been happening during the past two and a half weeks — and even when I am there events in Kannerode often surprise me. I do hope that your father's x-rays show improvement.

Now I must return to my work and make a careful detailed plan to get me through all the confusion of the next five days and home to you.

Deine,
Margarete