Thursday

Beltin', Tex.
May 6, '91.

Dear Paul:

I am getting tired of writing to you and you not answering my letters. But then I don't care. It is no disgrace to write to you and not get any answers. We got your parcel at noon and I believe I would rather you would write them than as few letters as you do. I believe I had rather see you now than any time you have been gone, but I wasn't big.
Sir, how are you? & how's my son? Gurlie & home are well. I hope to hear from you soon. If you have any news for me, please let me know. Thank you for your concern. I will write back as soon as possible. Your letter was received today and it made me happy. Please write soon and I will answer you.

Yours truly,
[Signature]
Our mind is a powerful instrument. We are not just living beings, but conscious beings with the ability to create our own reality through our thoughts and actions. The mind is like a garden, where we can cultivate positive and negative emotions. We have the power to plant seeds of happiness and joy, or those of sadness and despair. Our thoughts are like the seeds, and our actions are the harvest. We must take care of our mind like a garden, nurturing it with love and attention. If we want to grow healthy plants, we must remove the weeds and dead leaves. Similarly, if we want to cultivate positive emotions, we must let go of negative thoughts and emotions. Our mind is our own garden, and we have the power to make it beautiful and flourishing. So, let us be mindful of our thoughts and actions, and let us make our mind a garden of love, joy, and peace.
The first line.

Write more. It is our turn to write more. The ground is made for this, the occasion for the noble and the useful to be written.

Frank is the next eldest. His parents

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