

File

October 14, 1948

Flossie Oliver
Route #1
Hampton, Tennessee

My dear Friend:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date and for your lovely song. It was a pleasure to hear from you.

If you knew how many people write to us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. When it is understood that man is the highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the earth will be a paradise.

May The Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

acknowledging
File

Thankful for the Spirit of God.

I believe in the power of the Living God.
That can keep us longer from beneath
the sod.

That can quicken our mortal bodies
That can keep us from looking shabby.
I believe in the power of the Living God.

I am thankful for the spirit of God
In the ones that loves him most.
I am thankful for the spirit of God.
That is scattered from Coast to Coast,
I am thankful for the spirit of God,
That is scattered on land and sea.
I am thankful for the spirit of God
That will last through eternity.
In the Bible it is written and we
know the Bible is true.

Know ye not that ye are the temple
of God, and that the spirit of God
dwelleth in you.

CHORUS

I am thankful for the spirit of God.
In the ones that loves him most.
I am thankful for the spirit of God.
That is scattered from Coast to Coast.
I am thankful for the spirit of God
That is scattered on land and sea.
I am thankful for the spirit of God.
That will last through eternity.

If we are the temple of God and his spirit
dwells within.

I know that when God is present.
He can keep us from harm and sin.

I am thankful for the presence of God.
That dwells within my soul
and I know with the spirit of God.
Love for him will never grow old.

Hampton Tenn.

Route 1

10/7/1948

Dear Friend and Teacher:

I received lesson no. one was very pleased. I am sending you as a present a song poem I have written since receiving lesson.

I am sending this poem to you. to be yours. If you ever want to set it to music do so. do what you want to with it for it belong to you.

your Truly

Flossie Oliver.

Card no. 16-995x