этиру оғ Dr. Frank B. Robinson моscow, ідано

LET'S KEEP THE LOWER LIGHTS BURNING BRIGHTLY

My dear friend and fellow-member:

Some years ago, I was traveling on an ocean liner. We were plowing our way through the China Sea. The night was dark, and a storm was raging. Out of the stillness of the night, I heard a voice from the crows-nest:— "Light on the port bow sir." I asked a ship's officer what were those little lights gleaming so faintly through the darkness. "Oh,—those are little candle-lights in the shacks of the Japanese tea-planters—that is the Island of Formosa." I guess that may have been how the old hymn, "LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING" was born.

You know my friend, you and I are only "little lights" shining very faintly in the dark. But there is God in these little lights. There is GOD IN THE DARK. I am giving you the best I have. I am very much in earnest about your finding the fullness of The Power of The Spirit of God. I think you know that. Now then . . . will you be as earnest in helping yourself as I am?

MAY I DEPEND ON YOU?

I feel sure I may. We must receive, each year, before our operating expenses are met, about \$400,000 and that is a lot of money. If each Member holds up his or her end, it will be easy and my path will be made so very much lighter. Remember—this Movement is completely non-profit. The only reason we must have money is to continue our operations. I wonder if I might ask you to let us have your check for enclosed bill? Thank you very much. I appreciate it a lot.

Sincerely, your friend and teacher,

Frank Bhobiuson