

Noble, [Harold]—letter

Peking, 22 December, 1930.

(Please give my kind wishes to Mrs. Perkins: NM)

My dear Friend,

Your business-letter, as you call it came, and I at once sent for Mr. Albert, gave him the fee to pay for the university, and here you are. I thought it best to make it as official as possible. Your telegram: "Very grateful. Sent nothing more. Letter following. Warner." came a little while ago, and I am going to wait in answering it till your letter comes, also as regards the remittance of Mex\$4.287 that has come to hand.

Now—yes—I agree with you. I also can hardly wait till I come across to see you. I am not delineating in anyway and God knows that I leave everything in His hands, but if God does not show me that He does not want me to go, I have every intention of coming, leaving here sometime in April. From a mental point of view, I seem to feel that I cannot stand another year here—I must get away. These last 10 years, I have been improving as regards the violence of the attacks, but I find that I cannot stand [] that I used to stand. God has been, and is, wonderfully kind to me, and but for Him and His Omnipotent Love, I should not be here, and my dear Friend, I do not want to go till I have received my plan in giving the mony that I make to charity. In this, as in everything else, I have been and am constantly constantly asking God to lead me and to guide me in the way He wants me to go, and somehow I seem to feel that He will hold His hand over me and my work till it is n accomplished fact; and when it is, I shall feel that I have not lived my life in vain.

There is so much to contend with here, and I feel that I must get away in order to breathe a kinder atmosphere. A year ago, you two were here, and what a loving, harmonious time we had together; the happiest time that I had spent for many years, as I told you.

Of course, I am looking forward to seeing you again, and I hope we shall both together see as much of Christian Science as what we can, also visit some of the museums together. Well, well, my dear Friend, we, all of us, and the [] universes are all in God's hand, it is for him to say what shall be or shall not be, but as I have said above: I seem to feel that I have His blessing in my undertaking. No news from Los Angeles; I fancy Mr. Furman has is difficulties, on account of the tightness of the money [], but all this does not worry me, for it is all in His hands and it is not a question of this or that, but all the Time of God and of what He decides, and whatever He decided is sure to be for the best. All loving and true thoughts and wishes to you, my dear Friend,

Ever your friend,
Normann Munthe

Correspondence, Notes, Expense List, and Invoice for Objects Obtained by Gen. Munthe and Shipped to Gertrude Bass Warner in Eugene, Gertrude Bass Warner papers, UA 022, Box 05,

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