

he is not to speak ~~x~~ tonight." And she seemed quite disappointed and she said, "Well, can you tell me then who is going to?" And he said, "Wilbur Smith," and she said, "Oh, I don't care anything about hearing him." It seemed to me a funny strange think to bother to tell in an autobiography. I remember his book on Heaven in which he says that he will not here discuss the ~~question~~ question of whether we will know our loved ones in heaven because it seems to him rather foolish to even raise such a ~~question~~ question. Actually his book on heaven seems to me, glancing at it, to be mainly a series of quotations from various hymns.

On the whole I believe Wilbur's message was a good and wholesome message, and he certainly exalted God's Word and I believe his influence was on the whole beneficial and I am grateful for it. In general, I would rather ~~far~~ that the unfortunate relations I ~~xxx~~ occasionally had with him should be forgotten, but I thought I'd make this rather complete. One other occurs to me: I remember he said once, at the end of one of our meetings, he said, "Instead of meeting for five days we are to meet for a whole week, and then the Oxford Press should pay for putting us into the hospital for two weeks to recover." ~~X~~ It sounded as if he thought the meetings were a burden. Personally I enjoyed the discussions so very much that I would have been glad to do it for nothing.