

Frank Asman died  
last page private

7 James St  
Rotorua  
Dec 4<sup>th</sup> 1982

My Dear Cuff

I have a couple of letters to answer for you. The first time I got messed up over Dick's trouble & Selwyn's super trouble, the complaints were unrelated. There was one op. on the Monday, pretty awful I believe then another the following Thursday, he said this felt like barbed wire - following this on the Saturday (I don't remember just which one but I think he came home for a week) he had laser treatment & had to go back for more for today.

They went to Auckland yesterday & saw Dr, he was overjoyed at the condition & healing of his eye & said he could come back home & take things easy, a little reading

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a bit of looking at T.V. so they  
got back here around 8 o'clock I  
think. Dick says he knows  
his healing is the result of  
prayers, there are many & he  
feels it is a miracle. When  
he came back he looked as if  
a miracle had accompanied him.  
He is to see Dr again somewhere  
around 18, 19, 20<sup>th</sup>. Dick & Kath & Children  
go to Auckland for a week holiday  
in a P.O. batch at Northcote - I  
think. Well re Gert's wedding.  
I was despatched to the minister's  
residence, to play with, 2 children  
their relatives, very nice kids too  
Jessie & Perry Thorland - Perry  
died in France 4 or 5 years ago  
on holiday, he was a Supreme Court  
judge - however Gert got married.  
Ted was a nice chap & a clever  
artist. He unfortunately was an

epileptic - caused thru' fright when  
 a child - later in life he got  
 meningitis & this resulted in  
 him being a bit slow in the  
 uptake, but we all liked him  
 I believe there was no doubt that  
 that C.C.N. made free with Gert. No  
 the first would not have been  
 his (I will tell you some time)  
 The first was prem. & I believe  
 stillborn, a girl, in August I  
 think - no Cuff you do not dig  
 dirt, it is the way of life, & why  
 shouldn't you know it. I will  
 endeavour to answer your letter of  
 yesterday. Glad to hear of the Dalls  
 head, however I will still keep trying  
 As June said we were not meant to  
 go to the wedding, from the start  
 of I felt it would be a circus &  
 I still feel that way about it. It  
 seems a bluddy phambles, & Our

folk barely tolerated, apparently  
 us lot didn't belong. I am at  
 present reading "The Origins  
 of the Brethren" quite readable  
 too, it mentions Open Brethren  
 Plymouth Brethren & Exclusive  
 Brethren. Oh Hell Cuff, how  
 awful to have to listen to the  
 singing - Phyll's description "With  
 Reckless Abandon" I think "Cover  
 me" must have been the last straw.  
 Sometimes I think the Lord ~~has~~ has  
 endowed us with smutty minds  
 to give us a choice to use an  
 outlet. Remember Tina's saying  
 "Be not over righteous". I feel this  
 a great help to keep us on the level.  
 Oh Good God - back on to the  
 old nag - Cuff I hereby promise  
 no Christmas - not? Oh.  
 alright - I didn't say anything  
 about Bthdy present well I

guess you can't refuse 2/6 worth of  
 boiled lollies? you wouldn't  
 put them in the fire? or give them  
 to the cat? Anyway you can't  
 refuse something to eat, & surely  
 you can't be so hard & tough  
 to refuse your poor old Aunt the  
 pleasure of a dollar's worth of  
 toothache? now can you —  
 no of course not. now for this  
 bloodying Church business, I think  
 Phyll gave me a newspaper cutting  
 with photo of 2 men, Gordon Moore  
 & can't remember the other. They  
 say they started up the Church  
 in January. New Life. Beryl  
 goes to a spinning class or club  
 held on Thursday. she asked  
 among those present if anyone  
 had heard of New Life — something  
 new? One woman said certainly  
 not — new I remember it in Africa.

I will bring you a small book  
 about their activities next meeting.  
 I have the book here, pale blue  
 cover with descending dove? on  
 cover —, nothing sensational  
 in it, just a little verse that made  
 me laugh.

If all the sleeping folks, will wake up  
 And all the lukewarm folks will fire up  
 And all the dishonest folks will confess up  
 And all the discouraged folks will cheer up  
 And all the depressed folks will ~~cheer~~ look up  
 And all the gossipers will shut up  
 And all the true soldiers will stand up  
 Then the Church can go Forward.  
 The book if it would appear is run  
 by the Rev. Fletcher P. Wood  
 O.M.C. O.S.L.

I spose I must go bed, this  
 weather makes me damn tired  
 With love from us all  
 if Santa. givs me a present, Phil  
 worth 50c, I will accept with pleasure.