

~~Mustard Seed. (30-34)~~

This is Saturday Nite, Aug 3, 1991.
In another two days Rachel will
observe her 83rd birthday. She has
told that at the time of her birth, she
was listed on the County records only as
"baby Ostlund", when the Second War
broke out, we thought we should get
our birth records in order, for there
was no record of my birth either
in the records of Cook County ^(Ill) - not
even "baby Johnson". Both of our mothers
were still living and were able to vouch
for both our birth and our identity. So
now we are authentic citizens of the
U.S., a great boon for which we are
most thankful.

Rachel Oh

Ostlund - b. 8/5/09

Walter Sigfred Johnson b. 1/29/07

She took my name according to custom
on our marriage date, Sept. 14, 1938. That
means that at this time we have
been married almost 54 years - Wonderful
years, much blessed of God whom we
have ^{both} sought to serve and love.

It has been in our thoughts for some time to write somewhat of ourselves - Rachel & I - what we do write will be ~~for~~ written with our children, and grand children in mind. Perhaps there will be some insights and revelations which will help you to understand us a little better. We can live side by side for many years, even in families, without ever knowing one another very well, tho' we all long to be better understood, loved and respected.

Tonite Rachel is not well and our moods are on the gloomy side. R. had ~~an~~ breast removed some 12-13 years ago when a lump was discovered. Surgery (breast removal) was suggested by our family doctor, as was the popular method of dealing with this malady in those days. The doctors assured us that the small tumor was wholly removed, and R. could have no difficulties. Five years safe living without recurrence was taken as symptomatic of a complete cure. God has given us these dozen years together with good health as far as this anxiety is concerned. We are thankful.