

Marlow, Okla.

Oct. 26, 1938.

Miss Ida M. Tarbell,
Chicago, Ill.

for Personal

My Dear Miss Tarbell:

In our daily paper, The Oklahoman, yesterday, was an article, "Government Purchase of Oil Pipeline System is Urged by Speaker", and a picture of yourself. Read only part of the article but studied your picture, for some reason. Read whatever else that interests in the paper, lay it aside and promptly forgot all about it. Later in the day your name came quite clearly into my mind, Ida M. Tarbell. Thought - "where have I heard that name?" Remembered right away the

newspaper article, stopped my work and placed your name on my Prayer List.

There is a bit more to the experience, may I tell you? You will need to know just a little of my background to understand and will make it brief as possible. Was born in 1896 at Comanche, then Indian Territory. Moved eight miles from Marlow in 1901. My mother died when I was about thirteen and we moved into Marlow in 1914. Married, later secured a divorce. In 1924 married again. In 1929, had a severe illness, operations - and I knew then and now that God, in His mercy spared my life. I left that Hospital after four months, the happiest woman in Oklahoma, given another chance. This time, I would live for God and do His work. My husband did not have the Christian viewpoint, and that with many other obstacles caused confusion and

finally lost my way all-together. In time
 tried again, but it was beyond my
 comprehension and decided I must seek
 information. Then, whom to go to? I thought
 first of a certain woman, member of our church
 who had known me since childhood. She was
 in poor health, and did not wish to impose
 on her. I thought of a second woman, whom
 I had faith in. Then, would, or could
 she understand? Then thought of another,
 one who writes a column for a paper. Wrote
 to her and ask questions, did not sign
 my name, merely signed it, One who would
 help people. Miss Tarbell I received very
 unexpected help, and since Sept. 20th last,
 I am a Quaker, saved by Grace. In April
 of this year I read an article or story
 rather, telling of a 78 year old retired Quaker
 man who would lecture on Prayer in a
 town just ten miles away. In some

miraculous way God's Spirit touched me and I understood perfectly that He wished me to attend that lecture. I did, and accepted and adapted His Prayer Program (a J. M. Allardge, it is possible you may have heard of him, he has traveled since 1920 doing this work) In this program he has a Prayer List, and I am grateful for opportunity to have my name on this list, and pray, as promised to do, each day for the List, God knows of course whose name is there. Mr. Allardge also had a Prayer Request Box, sealed, where we placed our Prayer Requests. Oil was poured on the box and it burned the last night of his lecture with only God knowing the requests. We pray each day that God will answer each and every request - in His own way. Then there was a third part to that Prayer program. He gave us slips of paper, with

this printed on them: Prayer List. I accept and adopt this as my Prayer List, and promise to take it to God in Prayer Every Day: Home and Foreign Missionaries. Pastors and Officers of my church; and individuals as follows: Of course I have numerous names on my List. God intended that list to be used. He blesses it and names appear to me suddenly and clearly and now I ask God to Bless each addition to my List. Now you will better understand. This morning I read about about a man liking to teach Sunday School although he holds an important position in the Business world. Wrote that man a postal card and told him it was a joy to read that he enjoyed teaching Sunday School, that I hoped he would always put his work first and what an Inspiration he would be to others. Told him I placed his and his Families name on my

Prayer list. In order that he might realize
that was my only objective, signed that card,
a Christian woman. Somehow the thought of
you came to my mind. Your name had been
unusually clear. I thought - shall I tell her
I've placed her name on my Prayer List?
Thinking of your important position started
to dismiss it from my mind - when,
again so clearly, came that Inner Voice -
"human." So, Miss Tarbell I feel that
God loves you and simply selected one
of His children to tell you so.

Since I do not know your address am
sending this to the Blessed Woman who
writes the column I mentioned, and hope
and believe she can forward it to you.

Best Wishes,

Mrs. J. C. Jennings.

Marlow, Okla.