

BREV FRA AXEL HOLM DATERT 20. JANUAR – 1950, TIL MRS. ALMA WILSON, 102 WEST 5TH STREET, DELL RAPIDS, SYD DAKOTA, U.S.A. KONVOLUTTEN HAR TO 45-ØRES LUFTPOST-FRIMERKER, I BLÅTT OG HVITT (TEGNING AV ET BLÅTT FLY OG SILHUETT AV NOEN HUS I BLÅTT MOT HVIT BAKGRUNN).

Stj 20-1-50.

Kjære Alma!

Ja nu er vi ferdig med det gamle år, Vil ønske dere alle et fredfullt å velsignet godt år. De er nu 3 år siden min hustru døde den 18 var det Det er volsomt så fort tiden ruller. Gjertine er nu død, det vet du vel, Jeg, å Olav med hustru var der, så nu er mor borte der å bare minner og lengsler til bake. Ja måtte vi alle ha en lystripe efter oss når vi er ferdig her. Men når en ser på sitt eget liv, er det mest bare mørke, og sorte flekker på drakten som en dag var nyvaska å ren. Synden flekker oss til. Og nu blir det fort arbeide i haven, og en får se livet spirer og bryter sig frem. Med oss er det som vanlig. Herborg er hjemme hos mei. Hvad det blir ved jeg ikke, Er enda ikke gift. Laura – Mindor har det ikke verst. Skral er dem men det går da. Hun vasker litt tøy. Mindor er utte å kjører litt for en her. Eilif – Arne – Einar er frisk å har det bra. Likeså i Narvik. Alle begynner å blir gammel det er kun mei som er sprek kar, å med godt mot. Og ser frem med glæde til vår å en god sommer.

Snart livnar det i lunnar snart lauvas det i li.

Helt tildekket i dine sår, hvorfra blodet fløt.
Frelst av nåde jeg salig står mitt i all min nød.

Er dette mitt tilflukts sted!
er dette ditt, gjemselsrom.
da er vi to, salig. i Jesu verk

Hilsen Aksel Salme 50.10

Nu kommer Laura inn skal hilse fra henne

Det regner idag å tåke å glatt. bare is

Skal Hilse fra Herborg sidder å strikker

LETTER FROM AXEL HOLM DATED JANUARY 20 – 1950, TO MRS. ALMA WILSON, 102 WEST 5TH STREET, DELL RAPIDS, SYD DAKOTA, U.S.A. THE ENVELOPE HAS TWO 45 ØRE AIR MAIL STAMPS, PICTURING THE BLUE SILHOUETTE OF SOME BUILDINGS AND A CHURCH, AND A PLANE IN THE SKY – ALL ON A WHITE BACKGROUND.

Stj. 20-1-50

Dear Alma! Well now we're through with the old year, I want to wish you all a peaceful and blessed year. It's three years now since my wife died it was on the 18th How quickly time rolls on.

Gjertine has died, you probably know that, I, and Olav and wife were there, so now mother is gone there too only memories and yearning left behind. May we all leave a beam of light behind us when we're done here. But when one looks at one's own life, there's mostly darkness, and black spots on the suit that once was nice and clean. Sin stains us.

And now there will soon be work to do in the garden, and one can see life growing and breaking through. We're as usual. Herborg is at home with me. What will happen I don't know, Am still not married (*or does he mean Herborg is still not married? The Norwegian language doesn't have "am", "is", "are" etc., the same form of the verb is used whether it's she or they or he or I*). Laura – Mindor are not too bad. Bad health both of them but managing. She washes some clothes (*probably for other people*). Mindor is a driver now and then for someone here. Eilif – Arne – Einar are well and doing fine. Likewise in Narvik. Everybody is starting to get old I'm the only one who's going strong, and of good cheer. And looking forward with pleasure to spring and a good summer.

Then he quotes a line from a song about spring and how leaves are growing etc.

Next he quotes a psalm; its meaning is something like:

Completely covered in your wounds, from hence your blood was running.
Saved by grace I blissfully stand in the midst of all my distress.

Is this my refuge!
is this your, hiding place.
Then the two of us are, blissful. in the creation of Jesus

Regards Aksel Psalm 50.10

Here comes Laura she sends her regards

It's raining today and foggy and slippery. nothing but ice

Herborg says hello is sitting here knitting