

Wednesday Sept 27

My dearest George

You amused yourself in your last letter to me but speaking the inferno and Hell and you say one should make up ones mind which one wishes to go to. If your description of heaven and hell are correct I plump for prompt extraction after this life. But I dont conceive of it like that. If heaven it is to be merely a lot of self satisfied folk who say what a success we made of life, Ah poor Mrs Smith giggling among those horrid moustics down there but what could you expect I saw it coming clearly. Another would say 'Yes' I warned her that if she would not come to the cottage services I was taking and repent of her sins this would be the outcome Ah! poor thing but doubtless it is all for the best.

Is that your sort of heaven its not mine.

My heaven will be ~~more~~ like your hell in that we shall no we are not perfect, but instead of every one being loose we shall all be striving to do something fine. I dont think we shall be struggling to improve ourselves any more because perhaps we shant think much about ourselves at all, but we shall be working with far wider opportunities than we have here without the handicaps of ill health or weakness, without quarreling and discord and with two rewards, the ^{constant} daily reward of the knowledge that we are doing our best and that our best is good

and the more occasional reward of praises from our God. We may be troubled by sorrow over those who are not with us in spirit I hope we shall be and we may be permitted to help them. I think perhaps that would be the greatest reward ~~the~~ & joy that could come to us.

Well there is a short conception of heaven. Hell I have thought about less because I don't want to go there. Perhaps the mere knowledge that you cannot be in heaven is enough, but that would depend upon your madness I think. If it were enough I should think it would not take so very long for you to come to heaven. I don't think I know much about ~~the~~ really bad people and I don't believe there are very many. They may need sometimes ~~in~~ a less refined hell than yours consisting of banes but I don't know.

You see it's altogether a difficult ~~business~~ business because people are not truly divided into good and bad. Take me for instance I don't think it would be fair to plunge me into everlasting fire nor to reward me with bliss for ever. What I shall want is opportunity to try again preferably in better circumstances, were there are no wars, lawyers, labour troubles, sickness, or poverty.

My dear I wish you were here now that you might go to these Church meetings in Godalming. It would do you good to find how very dissatisfied the thinking

as any thing can be.

We have just be roaring with laughter ^{over} of a newspaper cutting in Punch. She opened her mouth to speak swallowed twice then shut it. Punch says This is more difficult than it sounds our own simple habit is to shut our mouth first & then swallow. Do try opening your mouth & then swallowing its awfully difficult, Mildred says she supposes that is why being at the dentist is so difficult.

I have written you a great lot it seems dense & I haven't taken long. I hope I have not been booring about that noise. I wish I could have done it well its rather an opportunity but I'm afraid I am not good at talking though I know I do a lot some times. I do find it so hard to get nicely from one thought to another. My own dear I do hope you are happy and well and that your ankle is better.

Your very loving
Ruth.

