MEMORIAL CELEBRATION AND THANKSGIVING

FOR RUTH PRINCE

February 13, 1999

Geoff Buck

Father, we come to you today on this celebration of Ruth Prince's graduation, her memorial service. We remember Jesus who made the way and opened the way for her. We remember the hope of heaven. We remember the sweet communion of the saints. We thank You for all the eternal realm that is more and more real to us day by day, but we pray, those of us who still stand in this space and time plan, that You would comfort us, that You would enable us to remember properly, to grieve properly, to embrace one another. We particularly pray for the family that is here and we ask for Your sweet arm and Your sweet comfort, the mantle of Your anointing to rest upon them today, especially Your servant, Derek. Father, we thank You for these who have come from near and far. Now, Father, send the Holy Spirit here to help us and we remember, we remember Jesus, who made a way for us. Bless our time together we pray, in the Name of *Yeshua Ha Mashiach*, Jesus our wonderful Messiah. Amen.

Would you be seated? We would like to give a warm welcome to Derek and to the family, to old friends that have come from quite a distance, some of you. We want to remember those who will be partaking of this by audio tape and video tape around the country, around the world, for there are hundreds, maybe thousands, that would have liked to have been here today and were not able. We are grateful for your presence. It means a lot to us that you have come and we trust that you will open your heart. We believe that God has a specific purpose for every one of us being here. Some of you are going to be challenged and called to new places in God, maybe new

places in ministry. Certainly those who are grieving are going to be comforted. Our God has the ability to work on fifteen or twenty or a thousand different channels at once, and work in every situation and heart for His glory. So we are thrilled that you're here and your presence, again, means a lot to us. Our thanks for St. Giles Presbyterian Church for opening warmly the doors to us here.

I would like Herb Mirley to come, who is the retired pastor of Resurrection Lutheran Church here, one of the leaders of the Shepherds of Charlotte, a long time friend of Derek's and a real pillar in the faith for the reading of Scripture.

Herb Mirley

It's appropriate for us, first of all, to listen to what the Lord has to say, the first Scripture from Deuteronomy 33 verse 27—I believe it's a word primarily for the family.

> Eternal God is your refuge,
> And underneath are the everlasting arms;

The second is from Lamentations chapter 3 verse 22. I believe it's a word of encouragement to all of us when we face very difficult circumstances, as Derek and his family have just faced.

> Because of the Lord's great love we're not consumed for His compassions never fail.
> They're new every morning,
> Great is Your faithfulness.

The third word from 1 Corinthians 2 verse 9—I believe it's a message for the church when our future seems so uncertain.

> No eye has seen, no ear has heard,

> No mind has conceived
> What God has prepared for those who love Him.

The fourth word from Romans 8:38 and 39. The statement that Paul makes that we can be absolutely sure that God's love will never fail us.

> I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future,
> Nor any powers, neither height or depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

The final word is from John 11—two key verses 25 and 26. I believe this is a comforting word from Jesus to know exactly where Ruth is right now.

> Jesus said to Mary,

Remember, her brother just died—she said, "Lord, if you'd been here it wouldn't have happened." Jesus said, "Your brother will live again." She says, "Oh, I understand about the resurrection and in effect He said, "You really don't."

> "I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me will live even though he dies,
> And whoever lives and believes in Me will never die. Do you believe this?"

If we believe this, what happened on December the 29th was not that Ruth died. She entered life eternal, and she's now with that great company of witnesses cheering us on. May God grant it in Jesus' name. Amen.

Geoff Buck

I'd like to invite you to stand and three of Derek and Ruth's grandchildren are going to lead

us in a season of worship. I think you would agree Ruth was a worshiper and indeed Ruth is a worshiper. It's appropriate that we open our hearts to the Lord, get lost in our Lord Jesus Christ. Please stand and let's have a season of worship.

Music and Worship

Please be seated. Several of us, and I know that many, many would like to have the privilege of giving a brief tribute to Ruth Prince. In a moment David Selby who is the beloved son-in-law and director of Derek Prince Ministries, without whom we would not have so much of what we have through the earth. He'll give a testimony from his vantage point. I'm sorry that Ruth's brother, Joe, was not able to be here today, and then Barry Segal, a long-time friend and who with his wife was there at the moment that Ruth passed, will share in a moment.

Ruth is a relatively, actually a very easy to person to give a tribute to, as Denise and I were privileged to get to know her in pastoring Good News Church in Fort Lauderdale where they were long-time members, founding members of that church, and very faithful members of that church. We had the privilege of getting to know Derek and Ruth more personally and saw them in many public and many private settings, and Ruth was impressive to me in several ways. One of which, as I mentioned before, she was a worshiper. I mean she loved Jesus, and I like to watch people and I would watch Ruth in church services and I mean she never left in body or in mind, she was always engaged in that time of worship. It was never like the prelude to either Derek or another speaker getting on—I mean Ruth was a worshiper in public, she was a worshiper in private. But I think, to me personally, and my wife agrees with me, Ruth had, at least to me, a real role as a friend.

Ruth always asked me when I would see her, "Now, how is Elizabeth? What is Carolyn

doing? How old is Laura now? And Meredith, what is she up to?" She would remember ages, what they were doing. As a matter of fact, she would scroll back six months to a year backward to the previous conversation and recite the prayer request that we had given and it was obvious that she had borne those kids and us as individuals. I don't mean as co-workers, I mean as individuals.

I remember—Ross, you're going to speak a little bit later—I remember several times her going down your kids names, exactly where they were, what they were doing, what university, and I mean, at least in my experience, she was a friend. She saw individuals, she cared about people, and I think if she would have had less traveling and administrative responsibility she would have kept track of sixty percent of the planet. And such personal interest in me as an individual—not my role, not my function—but in me. I will never forget that about Ruth in the crushing burdens that she bore—many times I would hear her think about, "Now I wonder what this person's doing there and their kids, and I remember they were going to go to college and…" And in a very special way, not only a lover of God, but a real lover of people. That's the Ruth that I remember.

David would you come?

David Selby

Well, Geoff and I did not compare notes, but my recollections and my sharing is along exactly the same line. The tribute that we prepared with the order of service for today has in it a eulogy that Steve Randleman presented at the funeral in Jerusalem in December. If you've read it you will see he used Ruth's initials, Ruth Prince, R-U-T-H etc. and I focused on C—caring as did Geoff. Ruth was a very caring person.

I recall many times that our family would pass on notes to Ruth asking she and Derek to pray, or they would intercede with me to ask them to pray the next time I spoke with them on the phone. She was the genealogist of the family. She knew every child, every grandchild, every great-grandchild, and prayed for them, prayed for us—all of us—on a regular basis. So that was who she was. She was a very caring person.

For my part, I have a somewhat unique position in that I am family and son-in-law, but also co-worker. I don't know how many of you have worked with your mother-in-law for twenty years, but I think I'm in relatively small company. But it was a glorious relationship. We had our moments of tension. Ruth was a very intense person at times. She was a perfectionist and that caused us all to stretch a little more. I recall in the early days of Derek and Ruth's marriage, she and Derek, but primarily she did all the writing for everything that we put out. It was probably ten, twelve, maybe or so years before I got that assignment, but up until that point, that was her assignment, and she wrote and she proof read and we had to be sure we had all our i's dotted and t's crossed etc, etc.

There are multitudes of memories that I could share and I just encourage you to read that that Steve wrote. It's a very gifted piece in my opinion. He covered every aspect almost of Ruth's attributes. It's beautiful.

But some of the things that I reflected on and that's the hours and hours that she sat in our studio in Fort Lauderdale listening to Derek preach the radio broadcast, day after day after day, as he recorded some hundred-plus weeks of programs. And then many messages that she had sat through, probably hearing Derek preach the same message two or three times, maybe more. But she was always there. She was always there praying for him, supporting him, and those are the things that I observed, and it was precious to see.

Then there were Board Meetings, wonderful Board Meetings, one of the necessary things of my area of responsibility. Derek has the easy part. He just goes out and preaches and teaches. I have to attend Board Meetings. But they were glorious times because there were times—they weren't just business meetings. There were times when we shared together, we prayed together, prayed for one another, and prayed for the ongoing outreaches of DPM, and she was always there on the frontline praying and, of course, totally immersed in what we were doing.

One of my—one, there are many—but one of my fondest recollections was the weekend that we spent with Derek and Ruth celebrating his fiftieth year in ministry—probably most of you or many of you were there for that occasion. I will never forget the moment when I invited her to come up to the platform and bring a tribute to her husband, Derek, at this time of his fiftieth year of ministry. And it was glorious. I can still see her. She glowed. There was nothing that she loved more than to just really share the goodness of God to them together and she was proud of her husband and what God was doing through his life. So that was special to me. I think a little later there are some slides as you see in the program and two or three of them were taken at that time. If you look closely you'll see the glow on her face.

There are many more memories but that last bit that I have of Ruth was in September in Germany. We were again together for a Board Meeting, International Council Meeting to be correct. It was during that time that she expressed passionately, and I quote—these words still ring in my ears. "I long to be with Jesus," and she is.

Barry Segal

Proverbs chapter 31 verse 10 begins a passage of Scripture that we read every Shabbat—Friday evening—in Jewish homes in Israel, in our home in Jerusalem and throughout the world,

and just reading a few of those Scriptures really is appropriate for the description of the Ruth that we all knew and loved.

> Who can find a virtuous wife: For her worth is far above rubies.
> And the heart of her husband safely trusts her;
> So he will have no lack of gain.
> She does him good and not evil
> All the days of her life.
> Strength and honor are her clothing:
> She shall rejoice in time to come [or in the Hebrew it says "in the last day." And this is what happened in Ruth's life.]
> She opens her mouth with wisdom,
> And on her tongue is the law of kindness.
> She watches over the ways of her household,
> And does not eat the bread of idleness.
> Her children rise up and call her blessed;
> Her husband also, and he praises her:
> "Many daughters have done well,
> But you excel them all."
> Charm is deceitful and beauty is vain,
> But a woman who fears the LORD, she shall be praised.
> Give her the fruit of her hands,
> And let her own works praise her in the gates.

Those of us who knew Ruth, especially Batya and myself, know that she certainly fit that category and was really a Ruth. In fact, for me personally, I remember her as the great list maker. After an invitation from Derek and Ruth to move to Israel from America, the land of my forefathers, as a Jew I returned in 1981 when Derek and Ruth moved there. I remember arriving on a Friday afternoon, a Shabbat, greeted by friends of mine here today, took me to Derek and Ruth's house, whom I had known and loved for many years prior to that, and we had a pleasant Shabbat dinner that evening. Come Sunday morning, resurrection Sunday, Ruth had her first list ready for me to go to work. She was ruthless about lists. And it's incredible how a person can influence another person's life, because in this she definitely discipled me. I run my entire staff by lists. Nobody goes without one these days.

It was a product of her life and it was shared she was a perfectionist in many ways, but really wanting to preserve Derek's time for ministry and teaching, of which if that had not occurred, we would not have the great riches of God's gift through Derek's ministry. But even in her going on to be with the Lord, the timing of God and Ruth's timing was perfect also, for the Lord had really written the script.

You know, I reflect on all the years that I was with Derek and Ruth, having the privilege of being able to be with them for nearly six years, until Batya and I were married, but as David and Geoff shared, she was a very caring woman and a mother to many of us. And I consider her a mother in the faith to my own life, for it was Ruth that walked my wife up to the marriage canopy, the *chuppah* in Israel, and as Derek and Ruth stood by our side there was another story to be told about Ruth. She was a woman who loved Israel and the Jewish people. She dedicated and gave her life towards that purpose amongst the nations. And for us, even in our own wedding and even in our own lives, she exemplified the example of Ruth and was a picture of the church in Israel becoming one before God's eyes. I believe that it is very rare to find a person with such a quality, but she was not only a caring woman she was an example to the church in this hour.

In her closing days, Batya and I continued to visit her in the hospital, oftentimes late at night. We would go in after hours to pray for her and be close to her and then come back the next day with Derek, but we were really pressed between a rock and a hard place as we had been invited to minister in the United States in the month of December. We tossed and turned over whether or not to go, but as in all things God's timing is in His hands. And as we were approaching our last night of ministry in Orlando, Florida, we were doing a concert and in that concert it was so clear and vivid to me even as I see it right now, we began to pray for Ruth publicly. Many hundreds of people, as you know, loved her and loved Derek, and we offered a corporate prayer to the Lord

and began to sing *Oh, Jerusalem*. And as Batya was singing to the Lord I just found myself having tears run down my eyes, and in that time something very interesting took place, and we were singing about Jerusalem but I found myself crying out to the Lord and almost to Ruth, sending kind of a FedEx letter through the heavens, and I said, "Ruth, you can't go home yet. Wait for me to come back." And I just knew that God was going to answer the prayer.

We left that evening after ministry and the concert. We drove all night to reach a flight in Georgia to take us back to New York and onto Israel. When we arrived at the airport early in the morning they told us the flight had been cancelled. I felt like, you know, the bottom had dropped out, but somehow God has a way of planting His messengers right in the nick of time. The man who took us to the airport I never met in my life. He was doing a friend of ours a favor. He was a church organist for a funeral home. And I thought, *This is almost uncanny, unreal*, and in fact I don't even think the organist himself was really a true Christian, so we ended up giving our testimony to him and why were going home to Israel.

And then the man at the ticket counter was a Jew, himself, and understood the intense desire we had to get back to Israel and found us a flight that five minutes earlier had no seats left. Suddenly there were two seats for us. And when we got on that flight I knew we would be home in time.

We arrived the next day to Israel. We washed up, we hugged our kids, and we called Derek and asked him if he would like to go back to the hospital, and we went together. It was roughly about 7:30 p.m. December 29th when we arrived at her side in the room. And after praying and talking to the doctors, Derek turned to us to sing a song that had been one of Ruth's favorite Hebrew songs. It is true she was a worshiper and she is a worshiper. And we began to sing this song *Kumie Orie (??)* from Isaiah which means: *Arise, Shine, for your light has come, for the*

glory of the Lord has risen upon you. And then there was just a sense of worship in the room, with other unbelieving Israeli families in Intensive Care watching. And then we sang a song _____ which is a song the Lord gave to Batya; but yet Ruth always would sing these songs. It means *Give thanks to the Lord for He is good, for His mercy endures forever.* And as we were worshiping and really understanding that the Lord was getting ready to take home Ruth, I had this picture and once again was crying by her side and, you know, I just tell you really like a son of her own, for she had really spent many days and many years together with us and with Derek. And as were there, I closed my eyes and it's as if the curtains of eternity opened up before us and we started to sing, *You shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace, the mountains and the hills shall break forth before thee.* And it's in those last two minutes that Ruth's heart stopped beating and the angels opened the doors and took her by the hand to the throne room of the King of kings and the Lord of Lords. She went on to be with the Lord, and I tell you I feel we're not far behind on this earth. And I think she's probably up there already organizing and taking good care of the places that God has prepared for us.

Sometimes it's a surprising wonder why God takes some saints home when we least expect it; and I think we all didn't expect it, but I think God is busy using her to prepare a way for the rest of us. And we would like to invite you into that eternal throne room of worship, the place that I'm convinced that Ruth resides now. We want to invite you to stand as we sing these two songs _____ and _____ (Israeli songs). Join us.

Barry and Batya singing. *Give thanks to the Lord for He is good, for His mercy endures forever.* Thank you, Lord, we bless you this day, Lord. Singing.

Geoff

Brother Derek, we love you today and we would love to have you come and give a tribute to dear Ruth.

Derek

I want to begin by saying thank you to all of you who've come. I have been overwhelmed by all the goodness and the love that I've been receiving. I never knew there was so much love in the world as his been poured out on me in the last few weeks.

I don't cry because I'm sad. I cry because my heart is touched by all the love that I've received. I just want to say thank you, first of all, to God and then to His people. I think it's appropriate that I read a Scripture which I think has already been read. I think it's Ruth's Scripture. In the book of Ruth chapter 2 and verse 12—the words of Boaz to Ruth.

> The LORD repay your work, and a full reward be given you by the LORD God of Israel, under whose wings you have come to trust.

I'm really glad for the shortest verse in the Bible. Do you know what it is? John 11:35—just two words.

> Jesus wept.

I'm so glad it's there. It makes it all right to weep. I've told people many times I was brought up in the school of the "stiff upper lip." Never show emotion, never shed tears, never really even tell people how much you love them. But thank God, He delivered me from all of that. I've been set free. I've been set free to love people and to receive their love, and to tell them that I love them. One of the people that helped me most I think was Ruth. We had such a wonderful love

relationship. We really loved one another. We didn't have to put anything on. You could find us at any time of the night or day—we were loving one another.

There's two related words in Scripture which, nevertheless, are in a significant way distinct, that's glory and honor. I believe glory should be given only to God, and I pray that in this whole service from beginning to end, we'll give glory to nobody but God. But there is also honor, and the Scripture says we should give *honor to whom honor is due.* And I'm thankful that we can take time to give honor to Ruth, for it really is due to her.

I'd like to take you just briefly, give you an outline of Ruth's life as I came to know it. She was born in South Dakota, which not many people have been born in South Dakota, but she was one of them. She was born into a Lutheran family. Her father's family background was Norwegian. She grew up in a Lutheran church first in South Dakota and then in Michigan. But she never came to know Jesus in a personal way. That's remarkable because her younger brother, who would have been here if he'd been well, Joe Hemmingson, in the same church came to know Jesus as a young child and has walked with Jesus all his life.

One of the important things in Ruth's life was she became, she joined the U.S. Marines. Do we have any former Marines here? I'm sure we do, some. I can see two… I think that was a very decisive point in Ruth's life. I have to say, being married to Ruth and traveling around with her, whenever two Marines meet they're part of the same family. It's just like they've known one another all the time. And I really feel that, in a way—you know what Jesus said, "The children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light." I think the U.S. Marine Corps has been a lot smarter in producing the kind of people that it wants and needs, than the contemporary church. And the two things that I observed about the Marine Corps which I think are totally scriptural—first was commitment and second was discipline. And I came to

understand that if you weren't committed you wouldn't understand the discipline.

And I think really that's where the church is. First of all we need commitment, and when we have the commitment we'll stand the discipline. But if we don't have the commitment we won't stand the discipline. Jesus never told us to make church members, did He? He told us to make what? Disciples. A disciple is somebody who is under discipline. And I think that had a profound effect on Ruth's future life, because though she was very loving and very gracious, she was also very disciplined. It's been mentioned she kept lists. She certainly did and she expected people to do what was on the list. If you didn't do it she checked on you. Some of us can bear witness to that.

In the Marine Corps she met a Jewish man who was also a Marine, and they got married and on that basis she was released from the Marine Corps. She had at that time the rank of sergeant. I myself in World War II served five and a half years in the Royal Army Medical Corps of the British Army and never got higher than a corporal. So she outranked me. However, she never pulled rank on me, I'll have to say. I have to say, I mean I'm not recruiting for the Marines, but I really came to respect to that whole approach to life. I feel it's so sadly lacking in so much of the church today.

Well, her choice of a husband was not a very good one and in due course he was unfaithful to her and ran off with another woman. So she was left to raise three adopted children on her own and complete her education at the same time. Because she had married a Jew they talked together and they decided that they ought to have some religion. Neither of them had very much at that time, but they decided that Ruth should become a Jew by conversion. So she went through a conversion, a conservative conversion, not the most orthodox. But that had a profound effect on her life, which I don't think she expected. She really became Jewish. She had a Jewish heart, a

passionate love for the Jewish people which was with her through the rest of her life.

Then about 1970, when the Charismatic Movement was beginning in the United States, Ruth had a personal encounter with Yeshua, with Jesus. And that totally and permanently changed the whole course of her life, and as many have testified here, she became a love slave of Jesus.

In 1975 my first wife, Lydia, died and I told the Lord I was prepared, if necessary, to be celibate. But after about three years, He gave me a vision in the middle of the night of a woman, whom I'd only met once, and that woman was Ruth and I recognized her. And the Lord showed me that it was His plan for me to marry Ruth. My reaction was pretty negative. I said, "Lord, are you asking me to marry a woman I don't know and don't love?" And the Lord didn't answer. He didn't say "yes" He didn't say "no."

So I went on for about a month in this situation and then I decided I must do something. So from the United States I wrote to her address in Israel, and said, "There's a Fellowship in Kansas City which is very much in love with the Jewish people. If you ever find yourself in America maybe you should come." I got a letter by return mail saying, "I'm coming next week." So I decided I had to meet her. We met in Kansas City and Erika will remember that very vividly. And we were guests in the same home. We had some conversation together—nothing very profound.

Then I had a commitment to ministry in South Africa. But I had planned to travel back from South Africa by way of Israel and spend Yom Kippur, the Day of Atonement, in Jerusalem. So I asked Ruth if she would be back there at that time, which most Jewish people try to do. She said she would.

Well, after I'd ministered in South Africa, they gave me quite a generous honorarium in South African rand, and it's not too easy to change it. You can do it. So I always had, I don't

know why, but I always had a desire to own a South African diamond. So I cashed my honorarium in and bought a diamond.

The man in the store—I said, "How do you carry a diamond?" And he said, "You just wrap it in a piece of paper and put it in your pocket." So I did that. Then I sent a telegram to a post office address which was all I had, a post office box, saying, "Meet me in the King David Hotel at nine a.m. on Thursday morning." I stayed in the King David Hotel that night, Wednesday night, and there I was in the lobby of the King David Hotel next morning in a chair facing the swinging doors, the revolving doors, just wondering, "Would she or won't she?" Because if she didn't, I had no way to contact her.

Precisely at nine a.m. (those of you who know Ruth will understand), she walked through the door. So we had breakfast together and I was very concerned to know all about her life, and you can have a very leisurely and long breakfast in the King David Hotel. It lasted about two hours. I was plying her with questions about herself—why she was divorced and all sorts of things, and did she have any children. And then we went out to the garden by the swimming pool and we sat there till lunch time. So I said, "We might as well have lunch together too."

By this time I was getting interested. So when we started lunch I was still plying her with questions and she said, "I'm sorry. But I'm just too tired. I just can't answer any more questions." So I said, "Well, maybe I should tell you why I invited you." So I told her I'd had a vision of her in the night and I felt God showed me I was to marry her. She told me later that made sense. For the fist time she understood why I'd been pursuing her. So she said this herself, she looked up at me and loved me instantly at that moment.

And so we were married, not without some obstacles, and we started twenty years of, I would say, incredibly happy married life. We're both strong personalities. We both have strong

opinions and we're not afraid to communicate them. I don't remember that we ever had a serious quarrel. If we did, at least I've forgotten it.

I said in the little outline somewhere in the program, I've been quoted as saying but I'll say it again, "In my personal judgment no man ever had a better wife than Ruth." Some of you may have had a wife just as good, but none of you ever had a better wife. She was totally committed to serving the Lord and she had this vision or this belief that she was to serve the Lord through serving my ministry, and she did that to the uttermost. In every single thing in which it was possible to serve me in my ministry, she did it, never in a religious fussy sort of way, but in the most practical and down-to-earth way. She watched over my health, she checked if I was taking my vitamins, she had very strong views about the way I dressed, and if I wasn't dressing up to her standard she would say, "You look like a man who doesn't have a wife." That was the worst she could say.

David, who's the International Director of our ministry, already testified that Ruth totally committed herself to the ministry. She was totally involved. She lived it, she breathed it, she prayed for it, she worked for it, and she never asked for any special recognition. It was just her privilege, she saw, to be serving a ministry which she saw was reaching literally millions of people.

When she married me I was a traveling Bible teacher. I'd published a few books. I was moderately well-known in some circles in the United States. By the time Ruth went home, and I say this not to boast but simply because it gives glory to God and honor to Ruth, our ministry has reached basically the entire globe. There's not a single continent that we haven't reached with teaching material. I used to say, "Well, we have never reached Antarctica." But a little while back I got a letter from our South African office said, "You can no longer say that, because a

scientific expedition took off from South Africa to go to Antarctica and spent several months there on scientific examinations, and they asked if they could borrow some of your video tapes to take with them." So we have reached Antarctica.

I have to say that without Ruth I could never have achieved what I have achieved. It's as much her achievement as mine, and I delight to give her honor. Not only—and all this has been said more than once already but it's confirmatory—but not only did she identify with my ministry but she identified with my whole family, which is a large family to identify with. And I want to read just a brief extract from a card that I received from one of our granddaughters—who's here today, and I asked her permission to do it—how she responded to the news that Ruth had passed on. Let me say this also, I was talking about something and I said, "Ruth died." And the Holy Spirit very gently, but very firmly said, "Don't say that. She isn't dead. She's more alive than she ever was." So I don't say any longer that Ruth died. In fact, she's more alive, she's more active, more vigorous, more vital than she ever was. But anyhow, this is a letter from one of our granddaughters. It just illustrates how Ruth integrated with our family, and several testimonies have already been given to that.