

2/3/77

As I began the above discussion I was reminded of Mr. Haig. I believe that ~~is~~ is the name. I had not thought of it for nearly thirty 30 years, but it came back to my mind. I met him when I was in Berlin as a student. He was then a representative of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and continued with that organization to the time when I ~~met~~ met him. Later  
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on, twenty years later in London. Mr. Haig told ~~me~~ me that he was in World War I in the British army and was taken prisoner by the Germans. He was in German prison camp. I guess it was possible, however, for people in England to send packages of food to the ~~prisoners~~ prisoners in Germany, and these were scrupulously passed on by the German government to the prisoners to whom they were addressed. The result was that when the war approached its end, and the results of the blockade caused widespread starvation in Germany the British soldiers in prison camps had plenty to eat, and in fact he described how he and ~~some~~ certain of his friends gave material from their food parcels to some of the starving Germans after the armistice; ~~perhaps~~ perhaps before also, I am not sure. I suppose that Mr. and Mrs. Haig have passed on from this life before this. I have heard nothing about them since I last saw them in 1947. It was interesting thus to meet some fine Chn° ~~men~~ people and have a few contacts with them, then to see them again twenty years later briefly, having heard nothing of them in between, and hearing nothing of them since. Many of us have contacts through our lives with hundreds, perhaps thousands of different people, learn something about many of them, learn to have a real admiration or even love for many of them, and then know nothing further about them. How wonderful it is to realize that God knows all about all of us and that He is personally interested in every one of us.