

ywca
21 February 1946

Dr. Ashby Jones
211 Beverly Road, N. E.
Atlanta, Georgia

Dear Dr. Jones:

You will remember that when you were here to preach our baccalaureate sermon, I was very much taken with the blessings that you asked before meals at our home in the country. Later, when our girls became interested in raising money for the erection of a chapel on our college campus, we hit upon the idea of publishing a book of table graces, collecting them from men and women of all faiths and creeds, from laymen as well as clergymen.

Several hundred responses have been received by our student committee, and an article for the Atlanta Journal is now in preparation. I am reasonably sure that our committee wrote you, asking you to send in one or more of your own graces, or else one or more of your favorite blessings. Apparently, however, they have heard nothing from you and, as you were the "germ" of the whole idea (which sounds very like a mixed metaphor!) -- I do hope that you will send me one or two graces at your very earliest convenience. I should also like to have your permission to use your name in the article in connection with the Book of Graces.

If you have time for it, please let me have some news of the Joneses.

Jean would wish to join me in love to you and Mrs. Jones.

Affectionately,

FRR/w