
John Allen Chalk: Personal Correspondence

John Allen Chalk

March 2019

From: Jan (no last name)

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Dear Friend,

I am sorry you not telling you what has happened sooner than this, but I wasn't sure how to tell you so you would understand. I have must have settled my problems without anyone's assistance and if I made any worse I was the only one to know. I was only to call and bother you, I did, and its over with - all but the hurt.

Bro. Chalk, the people here in Detroit are really messed up. I don't know what the problems are, but there is no faith here. Everyone blames everyone else, and there is no real love. Anyone is upset, nobody really cares "why", they only want to "hear" about it and see to fast they can tell everyone else. I just can't understand it at all!

I want to say something to you, and want you to know I mean it. I'm not saying you any hardships or heartbreaks I've

ad into my life. ² If anything, I've become
longer as a person and a Christian. I'll
mit, I'm a hard and bitter person, but
I know the reasons for that. One must
be a way of defense for one's self.

Before I tell you what happened, I
want to ask you a question. Why didn't you
tell me that you received a letter from one
of my friends about me? She didn't tell me,
I found the hand written copy. I was a
little disappointed, because I thought she
was going to write about something else.
I was silly of her to write it - I'm a
girl now.

Oh! We received several letters from
Georgia. Two from Joe Glenn, and one from
Chie Chenshaw. I'm going down the 26th
February for a few days do not dated
when I will be moving. I'm so

3.
happy you suggested it. Are you sure
that they want me, or did you say
something to enforce it? At any rate,
thanks so much!

I went to see Mrs. Jones - myself. I
now you said not to, but God was with me
and He wouldn't hurt me - I believe that. You
helped me believe there was a reason for God
taking Ronnie's life - now understand if you can
of my pride and knowledge of the sickening
actions forced me to do this myself. I do
it, I don't trust many people here. Mrs.
Jones is in need of God's love, and God's help,
and one is in inward turmoil, and one is
offering to people you sympathy and for
understanding. She feels better when she
thinks me feel miserable. But my mistake
- I was worried about what people would
say about me, and not how. Just that

being a little self-centered on my part?
I thought so, so I did something about it.
I needed to go and show my love for her,
and give her love and understanding. It was
difficult to truly love someone who had hurt
me so badly, but somehow I have the
strength to do it. I have nothing to hide
from anyone, and I knew it. She kept
saying "Jon, I didn't want to hurt either of
you, but you're here and can't get by - but
what about my son? He loves you". I
said "love was the most beautiful word
in the world and I'd seldom heard it,
and I only wanted to if it was genuinely
(op.)
sincere". I wanted to run away from her
but instead I said "Mrs. Jones I'm only
standing for you. To know God loves me
and will protect me, makes me only
not very deeply, because God loves you

5.
s, but you won't let him." After that, for
the work was over - for her the work was
to come. She mentioned that morals and
ness have changed, and that people act
differently today. I told her that God
mends what he wants and I choose to go
my way - not mine. After saying that,
left. I knew she needed to think, and
knew she would. I prayed for strength
to do what was right, and I hope you
pray for me too.

About four days later she called
and asked to see me. I told her I'd
over after work, and hung up. I was so
tired, but I went. There were three couples
there. One was she had told. She said Demmy
d never said those things. She said she
couldn't understand why I couldn't love her
more. She said he is such a good boy, Bro.

6.
Well, I wanted to say she was so wrong, but
couldn't hurt her like that. Instead, I sat
and wondered how you could love someone
strongly (your own flesh) that you would
ruin another so permanently. I have
lived so much since Ronnie's death. This
experience is so real, but left me feeling
strange. Did I handle everything alright Bro.
Well? Was it wrong for me to go it my
own way? I feel as though I've done nothing
to her except promise not to tell anyone,
and I did. Everything is the same for her now,
her friends are still mean her side, and no
one else knows, except you and Doug
know. He knows it partially, and I told
him if he saw you to say everything was
right. Everything is too, concerning that
problem - but I'm fighting my emotions now.
I promise - everything will be alright, when

7.
go to Georgia, and people will make
"Useful" again. I hope I'm able to give
people there, and help them to love God,
and believe He will help them, like He has
me.

One more question. If I can get Donnie
address in Germany, will you write him? I
wonder you could say something to help him.
I can tell him what I've told you
about Kamooa if you wish. I'm sure he
would benefit by it. Thank you again.

In His Love,
Jan.

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