

once I left home I should never depend on them. Some days spring time would come into my life, then I would come home but not now, because now I just could not smile, so I would not come home.

In the meantime, United Church had orphanage in Victoria--they could help me to look after one of my childs. Without any payment. That was really grateful that I felt. What a wonderful way to be Christian. But when we parted that was the hardest time. He said, "Mama, when can I come home," that was the hardest time I ever had. I said, "the minute I can make a home for you, you will come home together."

Then I told the Minister's wife, I think I should learn some English, somewhere, somehow. So then he introduced me to wonderful Christian home, and there was