

Sunday

1720 P. O. N.W.
Washington
D.C.

My dear Anna.

I feel
I must write to you and
thank you for all your
finances of sympathy
and for the remembrance
of those beautiful
days and evenings
we three had together.

These memories
cluster about Anna

and are indelibly
stamped on my heart.

It is strange, peculiarly
strange that I am
often so happy - It
can only be Her
influence, for I
feel she cannot be
illegally pleased with me
for I am doing as
she would wish
and am loyal to

of this broader understanding
which she found for
all Human Beings. And
how sweetly she saw the
expression of the Divine Love
in Nature, in Beauty &
in inanimate things.

No one can read
Marten's Life. For
springs of the Millions of

Her Love and faithful
to Her Wishes. I am
braving the "Exaltation
of the Word", friendship
with those about me and
trying to understand "Love"
as She understood it,
never questioning, for the
act of Calculation is a
dart that pierces the heart

2) Many vigorous
Souls "passing
over" at this time
of the great Calamity
and that the influence
of this virile Spirit
Life will be a
great factor in
building up the
world of the
future

Something, look
over Sir River
Lodge's "Raymond"

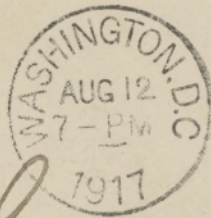
It is not very
convincing and
yet there are
many things
expressed to
which our eyes
must not be
closed.

The time is passing
so quickly - even
"jobless" as I am,
it seems to pass like
a meteor across the
sky - And always
brilliant in Replenish-
ment by books &
culture

To the spirit does not
become sterile. And
then again: Life is
so short - Bask in
the shadow of great things.

Am taking your brantje
four pictures to show
frame this morning.

Let us pray for the
circle of Brantje + growth about
us Lema. Affectionately
M. T. S.



Miss Laura Gilpin
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Colorado.