

that I can, perhaps, realize
in slight measure, the depth
of comfort her presence must
have been to her family.
And what a void is left!

Well, so I heard that it
seems too bleak and lonely,
now, to be other than an
ugly dream.

The vanity of words is
so apparent that I can not
attempt to say what I feel
of sympathy, understanding
and a very great desire to

Dearest Laura -

I do not wonder that
you can not adjust your
mind to the acceptance of
your Mother's passing. For it
seems unbelievable.

There was, (no one should
say) the type, precious vital,
wholesome immune from
the change we call death.
So surely did the thought
of her bring warmth & cheer
unfailingly, in these long
years since I met her.

lighten the burden - if ~~it~~ only ended!
There is force of thanks-giving for such
a life and for its immeasurably
fine influence.

Please tell your Father &
Grandmother I am thinking of them -
and wishing with all my heart
I could see you all -

Dear Laura, if there is any thing at all
one could possibly do, and, as in
the coming months, promise you
will let me know!

The vivid memory of your mother's
beautiful goodness & sympathy more I
needed it - surely, will always be with me!
~~The~~ ~~reference~~ to your splendid strength
and fine courage.

Do not try to write tell you just
like it - but when you do see it so glad
to hear from you! When I see you in deepest -

Sympathy & love -
Ever, [Rubel]



Miss Laura Gilpin,
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Colorado.