

August 23, 1976  
P.O. Drawer 2840  
Farmington, N.M. 87401

Dearest Laura:

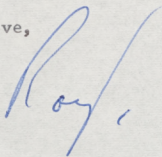
I just discovered that I had failed to enclose the article from the newspaper which I had mentioned in the last note to you. I don't know what I was thinking about....if, indeed, I was thinking at all.

I hated not to be at the party Sunday night. I could hear all the fun going on and it was with people I love. That made it even more difficult. Hope you had enough fun for both of us.

I also wanted to share some thoughts with you:

Whatever ultimate meaning  
life may have,  
this much can be said already -  
life is a call to share  
in the world's making.  
It is a chance to intervene,  
to contribute,  
to enhance what exists  
by the sheer power  
of one's own presence  
and activity.  
One cannot be good  
simply by avoiding evil.  
To be indifferent or apathetic  
to the needs of one's neighbor,  
to stand aloof from a world  
begging for help,  
is already to be guilty.

Love,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read "Ray".