

John Howard Griffin

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Beloved Nell,

Oh, dear, the times get away from me. I want to write you immediately, though, to thank you for that priceless recording of the texts of Of Night and Day. How thrilled we were to get it; and also to get the review from the NYTimes though I think it should have been a feature review; still it is fine. I am doing a review also and will probably quote from the best of this Deschin review in mine.

Also, I got today, on my return from Missouri, a poem about you and your work, from Bob Bonazzi, who had such a love-affair with Of Night and Day:

WOMAN WHO BAKES BREAD IN MYSTERIOUS LIGHT

(for Nell Dorr)

what is it to bake bread with bare feet

making innocence of darkness
in such a dense decade?

what is it about pure mystery

that we can only sit down
and question

as you bring it to our eyes
(this light)

in slices of feasting

I must run, Nell, will have the time, God willing, to answer you letter properly. These are unbearably busy days and will be so for a while, because I am trying to get the Black Priests Caucus not to withdraw and form a separate black church.

Best love to you from all of us,

