

My very dear Dorn,

Your beautiful letters!! I only wish I could put into words or pictures or music what our Friendship means to me, how very much I count on, need and love you. When you receive this, you will be home and I am so glad. I've missed you. I really need and want you at the birth of this child, not even for the camera-set of our venture together, as important as that is. I really need you. I've traveled alone so much and now to have found you is one of the great blessings of my life. I think the heart of it is this: that you see and accept me as a whole, good and bad & have no desire to reshape me into something I am not. Can you understand what these poor words are trying to say?

I've not really overcome much  
of anything, but knowing ~~that~~ you and  
knowing that you are in my world,  
I think at last I have a clue  
as to where I'm going. Children  
tell upon my solitude.

Several days later:

I've just finished P.S. Lewis.

"Surprised by Joy". This clue I'm  
thinking about is rather like his  
descriptions of his own shafts of  
joy. The shafts of joy & clear  
light come swiftly, illuminate the  
world & one's own soul & then depart.

And so must I depart.

The day is begun, the voices  
are heard throughout the house.

Deep love.

Joan

P.S. It is all cleared for you to be in the  
labor = delivery room!!