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Dearest Nell; so much has happened that now I am at a loss. It would be so easy if all that water would not just now separate us.

I hope you are already in Texas or Mexico. (Surely this letter gets forwarded). Then I am positive that all is well; and people with love are around you; - to see that you have honey for breakfast and that you are not too alone.

Actually you are always there. The cloth I wave, seem to protect me and to make me feel close to you and to the States. They always were more than just cloth, but now they have a forth dimension. -

And then, all the people we know - of whom you never heard - , speak about you and ask about you. It is the work of my Mother. She told them about you, whenever she spoke about me.



1.) So now I will tell you what all has begun since we arrived. - When we came to Stuttgart, I visited Mother always in the Hospital. She had recovered so well that the Doctors thought it was a miracle. - Still, I was worried, for she was hardly able to get out of Bed. And she wanted to so much. To be at home and make our Breakfast. - One Day the Doctor told me that she could leave Hospital in about 2 weeks, but would need first care in a Sanatorium. Thus, since we had to go for 2 Days to Zürich, and 5 Days to Munich, we decided to go, in order to be back and take Mother out of the Hospital and to be with her.

Munich was wonderful, and so its people. Excellent galleries and Museums. I thought how happy Mother would be, if she soon could see a show of my paintings; - like a Child before a Christmas tree.

On the 26. Oct. a call reached us



2) in Munich. Mother had passed on, on the 21., after she had sudden severe attacks and was 2 Days unconscious.

They had tried to reach us through Radio and Police. Thus they reached us on the Day of the Funeral. I was under complete shock, - we drove as fast as possible to Stuttg. to the graveyard, - and came to the last part of the Funeral. It sounds so terrible, but dear Nell, it was so beautiful. - I never saw or heard such a true voice, or saw a more true person than the young Minister. Just when we came, he started reading a hymn, which is in my heart since I am 14 years old (the only one I know.) "Trust your ~~pra~~ path unto <sup>the care of</sup> God, and all the pain in your heart. He who guides the heavens, and the stars and the winds, will also find a path, where you can go safely."

It is more difficult than I thought, not to have her in the way as before. But it is better so for her, she



3) would not have deserved to suffer longer. (They found a Tumor in the Brain). Now she is free of pain. We all meet in the world of the Spirit.

We are now trying to find someone who could be here in the House, so that Father will not be alone after we leave. Thus far we have had no success, but I am sure the right solution will soon be found. Anyways, we are still in Stuttgart. Father holds himself up very well.

Dear Nell, I will write more soon. It was not possible for me to write this sooner. But no one will understand this better than you.

Please give my love to Barbara and Mayo, and to Susan and Robert.

Lenny is alright, his Back has caused no real difficulties; he sends his love to you.

With good thoughts and all my love - as always your Rose.