

for both of us; do you
also feel deep love for
all circumstances?

I always do —, when
I can see clear what
the prescription from life
for me is. — But of

Nell —, you know so
well — what pain it is
to see all the Bottles
before oneself without
having yet the prescription
for oneself. —

I will be still and wait —,
knowing that you weave
a fabric of Belief in
life and its all-embracing
Source.

I hold your hands and
bless them. — Ever — Rose.

Dearest Nell —

I am leaving now,
with your Bread and your
letter which is also Bread.

I also take with me
all that which you told
me on Saturday — when
you revealed the very
center of me. I felt as
if I could lay on the
Sand at the Beach and
be quiet — with your
stillness wrapped around
me. But life gives
not — what one does
not deserve. So this
must be what is best