

May 25, 1961

Dearest Nell,

there is so much to say, share with you - so many beautiful and loving words to find in order to describe the way I feel. Mitch and I are in another dream, full of wonder as we watch our sweet child. We were together throughout the whole strong struggle Anne made to come into the world. ~~for~~ He was beside my left shoulder all the time she was being born - He saw her first. I was in a cloudy daze. Then I opened my eyes, the doctor told us jubilantly that a girl had been born to us - and she was placed on my stomach - she looked perfectly beautiful from that first moment, a sight and time that will always be a part of our love - of mother and father for her and for each other.

Mitch and I were so excited that neither of us slept that afternoon [it was Friday the 19th.] and I guess ^{we} were both exceedingly tired - He came back and we spent the evening in great, sweet calm - Mitch and I together called and sent our great news to family and to you. We trembled with love and deep emotion, thinking of our pictures, letter and

the child who shall have them. It hardly seems necessary to ask you (so natural is it to us) to be Anne's Godmother. No one in the world is more already ~~her~~ ^{because} the guide of her spirit - as it was joined in the circle of your presence. No gift I could offer her would be worth as much as your friendship which I know is hers already - And so your gift we can give back to you. Anne.

The little house is filled with love and the warmth of this soft, sweet new child. I can not more describe this feeling of a tiny world - nor do I have to, for you understand all the sweet and might of motherhood. and it is here, in this warmth that we are with you. Our first picture is yours.

May our love cross the ocean - and be with you there all the while your Babe Fect is born.

The child's thanks are as endless as her soft sighs - we read our letter as she lies in my arms - we are nearer to The Vanoy than ever before. We love you with a deep strong constant love -

Greta