

April 22  
1971

Dearest Nell -

Whatever deep of me came in that note to you, it is amazing at the power of your heart, your understanding. I can only say that in writing it and in receiving your heart's response, a great burden is lifted from me - and all of this is without my own understanding... can it be that simple? I know it cannot - but I know that my silence was worse than my sharing - and if this is a dangerous part of the river of life, in knowing that I shall find strength to ride the rapids. I have been resisting and fighting this year and trying to force decisions and actions and answers when those are only to be lived out - and found within. It is as if I have been heavier, and even physically slower too. Your clarity of heart and mind simply astounds me! I know the

2.

disease now. I know it is largely of my own making. I will conquer it.

I have not been fair to Frederick, really, because we both recognize the problem is within the pattern of our life - neither see the path out to a simpler way and neither want to break the bond. It is too real. We both love our family patterns, our human bonds, our conversations, our work. The Press is such a beautiful flowering - and I only want deeper roots for it and us. It lives book by book and that scares me. We both see the pattern in a house with trees + meadow, outbuilding + press work there - bringing it all together, life + work. We seek it but as yet only in words.

3. I completely understand the summer difficulties - and agree that it is too much - We shall be with Mr. Szold's daughter and family at his dairy farm in Washingtonville New York for part of July - and perhaps some of June. If I could get just Frederick and me to the opening of the library at Albert Schweitzer Friendship house, would that be a way to rejoice with you? (without becoming a burden.) Nothing would be better than focusing on the GOOD. If children are part of the scheme of the opening I'm sure that would work also. We will be headquartered at the farm and able to take trips away. The children are more flexible each year - and now only Julia is our "baby" ..

I have felt so "slow" in the head  
anyway. Now I know that  
we must see you.

Our love, my love,  
always -  
greta