Mother darling,

It is so good to have you writing letters again. You have no idea how I have missed you. These past weeks since we last met I have felt so lost from the whole family too. I needn't do anything or do anything to help & I have prayed so that we would be close or closer. I think we've just all felt empty inside. I don't think that time passing makes you miss anyone less but it does give you plenty of time to think. I'm so grateful for the closeness our family has always had & some how I believe, with Killeen & Barry that Betty is the most beautiful angel. She isn't really gone at all. She's more real than ever but only she is

face from struggle.

Mother, when you plant the memory garden at Sweet Home we would like to be a part of it. Will send something green or white that will grow in N.H. if you would like it, but let me know when the planting begins.

My lovely yellow petticoat arrived two days ago & it made my cry. It looked so like you wanted send it. I was so pleased. You just don't know how much.

Please don't ever feel badly that there aren't pictures of me in the book. I am just so deeply grateful that you have so much of Bri. It was just as if your book were meant to be. I love love every page.

Just you mentioning coming

down here is a jail. We will do anything you want. If you could an wanted come like first week in May we could go to San antonio & stay there several days. The country all from there is lovely. Other than a week-end we couldn't be away from work any more. Then Dah won't miss school so he may not go with us to San Antonio - We could go to the ranch for a couple days. If you'd come here, I wanted to let people Entertain or do anything. They wanted all understood - But we would all be together. You wanted it sick. But sick or well you are my mother and our family & Law you feel, we feel too.

You would never be troubled to
me. me love you & that's all there
is to it. for always & always,

Darling