

This coming Sunday we
go to find out about our
dear red orange. Pray for us!
I will telephone you if the news
is good, not otherwise.

I have you bundle of
china here, the rest we mailed
with Robin's cup. We want we
ridiculous forgetting them all.

Oh it was so good to
see you, I'm hoping that
it may be very soon again.
Bethany sends Goddumny,
dear, just heaps of kisses and
so does Sats and so do I.
and so does Sam.

Give Barbey and Robin
and Godpa our love too.

I love you so
give up the much and please don't
give up the idea of your house!!!
E.

I nearly forgot to tell you
how terribly much we love our
chair!!! Every day I like it more
sometimes I just sit on the sofa
and take in all its pleasures.
It, like the clock has a personality all
its own.

Well darling, Thank you!!!!!!
I love it

Please don't feel you
flopped upon my hands, for
you didn't. I understand, as
best I could, how you must
have felt, and I ached for you
inside. But indeed your
poorly pear tree is not withered,
do not feel so, please. I
know you will find your
beautiful field. I can see it
all too plainly, the house you
will have, to have it a
mere trick of imagination.

There will be the yellow candlelight
and the red doilies and all that
feeling that you and I feel as we
read about that quelling ⁱⁿ "this
side of land". I am sure it will come
true, somehow.

It was such happiness having
you and Robin here; the bath - and
the supper - with all those dear wee
faces. It leaves a pleasing memory.
The next was a Thorn tree for you I
know, but shut your eyes to it,
put your hands over your ears
and think of the pretty pear tree
in a beautiful field. I love you so,
and want so to have you have
that happiness, it just must come
about, you are so dear, too good
to not have it so, at least that
is how I feel.

We love our parents so, the
doilies and the apron and slippers
and bonnets and Zanyibans and
lemon soap, they all make us think
of God-mummy darling, and that
is a pleasant thought to think
upon.

I am sends you his dearest
love and begs you not to be
discouraged, he feels you will find
something.