

(2) I am so Thankful I did not let you come with me - you could help Melle and all of them - me, you could not - not now. That alone comforts me - that you are there with your great love and understanding - Those are the final words.

My job here has been like a miracle - everyone thought it was the end - but she is a fighter - especially when there is someone to fight with her. I think in a few days - if she continues to improve that I will chance the change - getting her things in order and ready beforehand without saying anything. The heat is difficult to bear - she for the coolness of green woods and the beloved West Branch. But I think Venice



Oh my Blessed one how I would love to touch your hand to night - I feel as if the heat had touched my brain and as if it were a nightmare and I must wake or I would suffocate. Mother could see something was wrong and there was no use trying to keep it from her - she said "Oh why couldn't it have been me". What could I say?

I sit looking at your dear picture with Monday and you looking straight into my eyes and it holds the world steady for me. I know that - we are given strength and that - these helpless moments pass

3. Will not be so hot as it is here - this house is particularly hot - with only one story and the roof a perfect oven over one. I bought an electric fan which keeps on mother continually and it helps her. She has stopped the chills & fever - and only weakness to fight.

One week ago tonight we were getting ready for our picnic really. How far it all seems - and how unimportant. Yet I am glad we did it - one simply must feel that he is a part of the tremendous fight to save the things of the spirit from perishing. But no, John - they never, never can for all of us except perhaps Hitler himself are vulnerable to those we lose. Oh what a strong tie it makes - why do we ever doubt that blessed tie that does so truly bind us - one to the other - you to me this night with a new moon over the west Branch and the same one over St. Petersburg Bay - over the Gulf of Mexico - and over all the war-torn world. If we can only get beyond the limits of materiality - we enter the true kingdom of the children of God - small glimpses we have. John dearest, and know - keep that faith. 2.