

Cuba

Tuesday.

John darling -

I find my previous letter
is still unmailed - it seems a
task to get these little things done
yet they are so big in big things.

I've been thinking of the difference
between this life and our travels in
England - with even the Lady of
Aransais so frugal in her great
way - and of our trading
milk for soap powder -
and of dear Kitty Lynn's house
and hospitality. I've thought
much and wonder if we
couldn't have Kitty over for
Christmas if we are going to
be home? By this time I don't
know what plans you have
up your sleeve - your magic
sleeve - But think about this.
I would love to give her a
happy visit to America.
We are so rich John - you & I -
because we can give to others -
even though we are not free from care.

I would not trade our lives
for any - but only pledge myself
anew to start with where we
are - and what we are and
to go forward with a high purpose
and knowing that we have the
best life has to offer. I am filled
with faith - I'm daring - there is
nothing we cannot do together.
So now I wait patiently and rest
in the Lord.

This is just a few lines
because I need to write them - I
know how little anything else
means to me compared with
our joint tasks - in which
we are so deeply rooted.
I wish you were getting the
long view - as I am - across
the blue horizons - everything
clears. God bless you dearest -
Keep well - we have great work
to do. Love to all ours - and you
my John. I