

John dearest - Just a line before
this goes on its way to you -
Monday is cavorting on the
lawn - fully aware that
Spring is here - a delicious
warm sunshine - and new
buds everywhere -

Your phone interrupted me
here. How good to hear your
voice - how blessed to feel
the closeness of our understanding.

I am already inhabiting
our new home - we are
having our breakfast on a
small balcony overlooking
the West Branch - feeding the
birds from our table. a little
fire burns in our room -
it's all so clear to me.

We have at last gathered up our
heart's treasures under one roof
and simplified and deepened our
way of living — instead of
talking and talking and
never more. Did you write to
Mr. Deane?

I am naturally anxious about
Win. — but in the face of
such brave courage as Lil has
I cannot help but see a very
hopeful side. It is not unnatural
for pregnancy — and she is so
healthy — I am sure all will
be well. Give my dear Beta a
kiss for me — and Bobs if you
can — give Annie my love — and
keep all as peaceful and happy
as home has the right to be in this
troubled world. Put no word of inharmony in.
Blessed be the God who