

Provo, Utah Feb. 26th. '55

Dear son James:

A belated letter to tell of mother's passing. She became gradually weaker in body and mind from the time when you last saw her until the transition to the immortal came at 5.55 P.M. on Feb. 2nd. The constant breaking down of the arteries formed masses which in turn reacted on the central nervous system in the brain. The spasm periods became more frequent as time progressed indicating a definite pattern and the inevitable.

We were aware that only good nursing care could be given and our hope of her recovery was dispelled by statements from all medics contacted which included several. That it would be progressive to the end which proved correct. With the use of a hospital bed, oxygen tank, on hand at all times (this necessary when stroke or spasm occurred) and some one constantly at her side night and day, we felt mother should have no less.

Phyllis and Max came down week ends and Phyllis was certainly faithful in being on hand when needed although she had her family to care for and was employed regularly in the post-operative ward of the L.D.S. hospital in S.Lake. She provided all the drugs and accessories used in these cases and her long experience was invaluable when applied to mother's case.

That it best when you planned your trip not to discuss with you too thoroughly the seriousness of mother's condition. Felt that there was nothing you could do that we weren't already attending to here and that it best to relieve you from as much worry on your trip as possible.

Mother was speechless the last half of her sickness and could take liquids only, as the paralysis involved the entire right side, vocal cords and swallowing. The last few days, phlegm accumulated in her throat. Swallowing became more difficult as well as breathing. Her heart made a desperate effort to carry on-it was not able to endure against her extremely weakened condition and the inevitable.

As Ann has probably written before now, the funeral was private, in the Culbertson tradition and was held at home with the loved family attending, together with relatives, Dr. Jones and Elsie and Jack Reynolds. Service was verses and passages of the scriptures well read by Wade Carter ThD-no personal remarks-no music to tear out your heart. Requested no flowers. This was not observed to the letter as many pieces and potted plants arrived. (mother had fresh flowers in her room during her entire sickness) The body was taken to the family plot in a grey broad