

will be in that name  
with me here.  
I shall have some  
of her letters. She would  
write of each one of you  
and once a year of little

John

My mother joins me in  
being sympathetic to all of  
you. I can imagine  
you, your, your, without  
her. I think we  
were in different parts  
of the world. I felt that  
she was there, my friend.