

Sunday.

My Dear Julia:-

I have been in bed ever since I returned from San Antonio last Sun. with intestinal flu. Today is the first time I have had any solid food, of course I'm terribly weak, but I think I'll be alright now. I know you are tired and worn out from your weeks and months of watching and waiting on dear little sister. Now that your task is finished, and her dear soul has passed on to a higher, nobler life, victorious over death and pain, I think you deserve a nice long rest. I'm sure you will enjoy being with your children. You all certainly laid her to rest beautifully, and she looked so sweet and peaceful. I was so glad to see all the boys again, sorry it had to be under such circumstances, it had been so long since I had talked with some of them. My girls, were especially glad to see Ed.

he is looking fine - we all love him
so much.

I looked at those six grand sons, and
thought they were the finest looking
boys I have seen in a long time, I
know sister was proud of them too,
and I thought it so sweet that they
could carry the frail body to its last
resting place.

She passed away seven years to the day
that Will left me. he was buried the
day before Thanksgiving.

All that day, this thought passed through
my mind, what a wonderful Thanksgiving
it was for her, she was with the loved
ones she had been separated from so long -
while we who were left felt sad, but we
shouldn't have been, when we stopped
to realize what it all meant to her.

I hope you and me can keep in touch
with each other, and our family won't
drift apart. there are so few left
now.

I enjoyed Tom so much, we haven't seen each other for so long - we were such pals as children - we are both climbing the ladder way past middle age -
 Rudolph & Alva, left on Monday for Mexico, I had a letter today saying they reach home safely -
 They are coming back for Xmas, but I'm not going over - they want to spend part of their time with Alva's parents, they are old and getting feeble - Hazel hasn't a guest room, so after my spell at this time I think I had better stay in my own room -
 Now don't that sound like I'm getting old? I haven't seen Beebie nor Alma since my return home, I have talked with them - as usual A. is feeling badly & Beebie is busy -

Give my love to Vada and family and I wish you all much for the New Year - This would be a terrible old world, if we didn't look forward for some thing better ahead - Much love to you, would love to hear from you when you feel like writing - if you write a poem about sister please send me a copy Love for -

From
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Answered

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