

Sunday.

My dear Ann,

I have thought
of you so much the last
few weeks, - hoped I
would see you to tell you
what hope and love there
is in my heart for you.
It does seem that for
every joy in life, there
is cast a shadow, which
makes this shadow so
large, because of the
joy and pride you and

your friends have had
in this grand young
anon.

But know we are think-
ing and praying with
you and for you, our
our dear friend -

I am only your
aunt Martha and Robert.