

OFFICE OF THE CHAPLAIN
446 Bombardment Group
APO 558, Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

March 4, 1945.

Dear Friends,

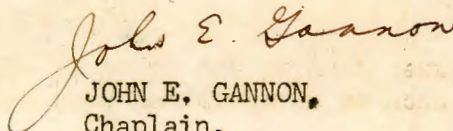
We look forward with hope knowing that all things work together for good to those who love the Lord. The darkness of winter is slowly dissipating. New life is showing itself triumphant in every field. Darkness could not destroy it. Cold could not kill it. As life springs from dust again so also the Spirit of Man comes marching from the tomb, for God has decreed a Resurrection. Easter is the most vital Reality of all time.

In the brightness of today's sunshine we sang our hymns of hope and praise. Our prayer period was filled with thoughts of home, of people we know and love, of friends whose handclasp has given us strength, whose words have inspired us, whose faith in us has given us strength and courage. We are what we are because of you.

Your name was in the heart and mind of one of our boys and it flowed through his being and engraved itself on the envelope bearing this letter as a part of his prayer for you. It is a prayer for you, and it is a tribute to the ennobling influence of your spirit on the spirit of one who is thousands of miles away. The good you have done can never die.

May the gracious Father send you gleaming on your way as you continue in this glorious work. May it be Easter in your heart.

Sincerely,


JOHN E. GANNON,
Chaplain.