

AL/2489

Give my dear love
to our Agnes, I must
send her some few by next
post - post - post - is
leaving here -
You will have many
letters to write
so do not answer
this.

I remember vividly
your writing to tell me of
Rhoda's death, when I was
a boy at school - The
letter was full of ~~the~~ the
warm-hearted affectionate
sympathy that in later
years has come so close and
meant so much to me.
You have mine now, dear
Millicent, in this loss that

will mean so irrevocably
much to you. There was
a wonderful old age: such
an old age as dignifies human
life for all who see it, because
it shows that life can
go on growing better and
better worth, to the end.

Your Mother can never have
been dearer than in these
sweet sunset years - she
had indeed 'all that should
accompany old age, as honour,
love, business, troops of friends' -

at Army joins in all

I want to say. We are sending
a little wreath, in the name of us
four - not forgetting Johnnie, who
often speaks of Aldburgh in his letters
& asked I think ~~for~~ of the other
day for Aldburgh photographs. We
have all memories of your Mother -

has such,
& so that ^{she} remembers anything
of her what was altogether good,
& kind, & sweet & wholesome?

Yours lovingly

Edmund
