

Sunday

1980

My dear Lee, Gladys and Gerri;

Today is November 23rd and this is just a little memorial note. I am sure that today our hearts and minds were as one, remembering that Monday November 23, 1954 . Thanksgiving season will always be a sad memory among us four who are left. Added to that memory is our dear Aunt and "sister" Lula.

The day here is dreary and cloudy and as I sit and ponder and in my mental meandering , I am most grateful to God for our loving and wonderful parents and loving care and concern that they gave all of us.

As the days roll by and we are nearing the end of our journey, we should be so ever mindful of the need for more togetherness---if not in personal contact, surely contact by writing. We must be more mindful of the need for personal love and concern for each other. More need for personal compassion and understanding.

God has blessed Lee and me with most loving and wonderful wives; Gladys was also fortunate to have had a considerate and loving husband. So we must each continue to share with Gerrie the love and affection which she so much needs and **deserves**; especially comfort and encouragement as she is doing so well in overcoming her problems. There should not be any discord among us, but only love, peace and harmony for this life is too short for bickering, ill will and bitterness. The best memorial that we can give to Pop and Mom too on this day and the rest of our lives **is that** we love and care for each other as they did for us.

In church this morning we sang that old favorite, DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND, FORGIVE OUR FOOLISH WAYS. RECLOTHE US IN OUR RIGHTFUL MIND; IN PURER LIVES THY SERVICE FIND , IN DEEPER REVERENCE PRAISE. You all know the rest of it. Let this be our resolve. Too, think lovingly of all our in-laws and relatives .

With these few lines may you all have a HAPPY THANKSGIVING and God bless you all

Blanche joins me in love.

Love,

*Elbert*