

Post office,
Lewiston
Co. Limestone
2/11/40

Dear Juddie & Rhea,

When your letter arrived I was watching by the bedside of my father, who was dying. That was on the 13th inst. He died at 11.30 pm the same night. Maybe rest in peace.

I know that you will be good enough to excuse me, if I refrain from making any comments on your letter at present, beyond the fact that I was glad that you had both arrived home safely in U.S.A. Later on I shall write a long long letter, and give you all details of wedding, and other things besides. For instance, of how we all felt after your departure, and how sorry we were that we had not pressed you to remain for the ceremony and subsequent reception which was so jolly. But more anon. Will you please tell Agnes of my

Father's death. I know she will pray
for him and also convey the news
to our cousins in St. Louis.

I find it hard to concentrate
my thoughts on anything just now, and
until the cloud has passed, I must
again beg you to excuse me as I
say au revoir.

All best wishes and a God's wife
bless to you both always and whenever
you visit dear old Ireland again.

Very sincerely,
Paddy.

Miss Juddi Rhodes,
1821 19th Street N.W.,
Washington D.C.
U.S.A.