

25/6/45

REEF POINT,
BAR HARBOR,
MAINE.

June 19. 45

My ever so dear -

You are more constantly
with me than if you were
here, as I feel your tender
& surrounding affection & I
know you are thinking of us
both under all that goes on
each day.

The wound is so new,
although long expected,
that I have not yet the
courage to talk to those
who are close to me, but

with Max's example of
quiet courage & patience,
life will be carried on, but
without so much of its
beauty of companionship.

You will like to know
that at our little funeral
here, the only flowers
will be those of some
rare Chinese rhododen-
drons in the two vases
you gave us for our

Perhaps I have hurt
you, & I know it is hard
for you not to come, but
it is best so, for a little
while - Will you forgive
me if there has seemed
ingratitude or lack of
consideration -

Yours more than ever,
Trix