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Hello Sweetheart,

Just two months ago tonight (four weeks ago) Mom, Dad, Elaine, and I went to Harold and Gladys wedding. Mom didn't think she would be well enough to go. But she wanted more than anything to see me walk down the isle. And when I did walk down the isle, she gave Elaine a poke and said, "that's my son." Then we all rode to the reception. Mom felt rather good that night. At the reception I asked her a number of times if she should go home. But she refused, saying that she was having a good time. Little we realized how short a time she would be with us. Though my heart hurts within me terribly, I praise the Lord we shall meet again. What a wonderful Lord we have!

Harold and Gladys were out to school tonight. There was a showing of a remarkable film made by Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. It showed the under-sea life in southern Florida. There I bumped into to Harold and Gladys. It was so good to see them again.

It was nice to hear that you were able to find a nice black dress. You know, Sweetheart, beautiful blondes in black dresses does something to me. Owwwwwww! I seemed to have given the opinion that I dislike black. Some black I don't like. But if it looks life-like, I really like it. In fact, my favorite suit is a black one - sort of corded. I wear a nice lively tie with it.

Though I'd like to write more, I'm dreadfully tired. Forgive me Darling. See you tomorrow.

Your hubbie,

Bernie XXOO