

P.O. Box 402,
MASERU - 100
Lesotho
14th Oct., 1980

My darling Solly,

Yesterday Rosa phoned to say that Cookie had arrived safely in Durban the previous evening and she said that you had lost your Mum.

What can I say to you that will restore her to you - thats the finality of death my friend. I have been holding your hands so tightly since I heard. Can you feel them - Stretch out and hold it tight my friend and feel its warmth. Can you feel the warm blood that runs in my veins - Yes its there for you to hold for as long as there is life in this body.

I am happy you took your mother on a trip to the Holy Land (we won't mention the OIL) and that you gave her some happiness in her last days. Be thankful for that and that you have ^{been} as close to her as you have. Look at your friend here - whose ear buzzes and who cannot even phone her mother - (who tends to be very deaf on the 'phone) - who is told her mum is in hospital and who cannot do a damn thing about it.

So let these things help you in your grief my friend.

Take care - for we love you.

Suks & Phyl.