

26 June, 1980

Dear Phyllis,

I guess you are wondering whether we got lost. Well we're still here. Summer has changed our schedules. The children are home from school for 3 months. Everyone in America changes pace in the summer time, and I have found it difficult to get myself geared up to the summer schedule. I find I need to spend a lot more time in child care. I took Carrie for swimming lessons every day for 2 weeks. Josh will be playing soccer (football to you) during the months of August and Sept. These are not excuses for not writing, but at least you'll know what's going on!

I suppose while we are having 90 degree weather, you are in the midst of gold Lesotho winter! I know how you love it! I wrote to Fern and Monroe that they should be sure that you have adequate blankets when you are witnessing their marriage. I would so love to be with all of you then! My heart sometimes aches for Lesotho and my friends there. I'm still not totally at home here.

Guess who phoned just last week? KAY AND BILL HUTH! We will see them this week. We will travel to Ohio to see them. It will be so good to see them. They were so excited about Monroe going to India, they are planning to meet him at the airport! I guess I must admit, I'm excited about seeing Fern and Monroe together near here. It will make our fall more fun!

I've been reading all I can about the trouble in South Africa. My heart aches for those who are trying to build a land of freedom and hope there. My heart aches for you Phyllis. I have heard that more sadness has touched your family, and I can't know what to say to you. I love you, as you know, and I wish that somehow we could stop the hurting and evil, so that people can live in peace. Is there anything we can do for you? Would writing to anyone help? My dear friend, I feel so useless and helpless. I know that your spirit must be weary and sad, and I just wish I could sit in the sun with you for an hour to be close to you in this difficult time. At least you know that you are doing what you can. Again I say that you are a constant source of inspiration to me, and I will never be the same having known you. I will see you again, Phyllis, and when I do you will be home!

I am proud of the "class of '76" I know how courageous those children are, and I know that somehow there will be a change in that lovely pain filled country!

Sometimes I find myself becoming despondant about the state of the world, but I suppose one can only do what one can, and pray for peace.

How is Fr. John, the one handed priest? I did write to him and I do think of him so often. I'm so glad that he will be the officiating priest at Fern and Monroe's wedding. Phyllis you must go to the wedding and then send me a mother's description!

I've not yet heard from our friend, Rebecca, although I know she must be travelling on her way home. It will certainly be good to hear from her or see her.

Well I'm coming to the end of my paper. Tell dear Sukthi Hello, and give our love to all our dear friends there in Maseru.

Love, *Kathy*