



LESOTHO

14th July, 1980
Maseru

Dear Phyllis,

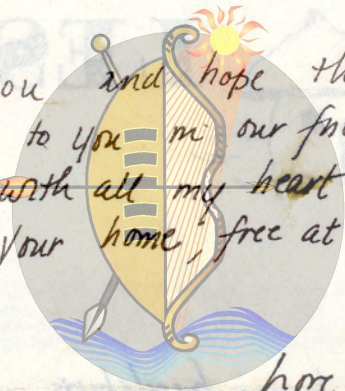
The magic of human friendships, their surprises, is for me, life's greatest wonder. I remember the very first night Mmose took me to Derscourt to meet his friend Phyllis. It was an overwhelming experience. Warmth and welcome flowed freely from this woman I never met before. Beside that, the conversation was all about people, places, and events I had never heard of. I wasn't sure what was going on; but, this woman kept telling me I should come back to visit.

Two years later, and innumerable visits later, I can honestly say that Phyllis has been the greatest joy of my experience here in Lesotho. It is rare to know one whom you can both admire and feel close to. Despite all my admiration for your honesty, your commitment, your courage, and your concern, I never feel that we are not equals. It must be because you bring out the best in us! Often, I have thought, "How can one person be both like a mother and a best friend, meeting the need for nurturing and guidance as well as the need to confide in a peer."

The hardest part of my leaving Lesotho is without doubt saying good-bye to Phyllis. Yet, because of how much you have meant to me, you have in some small way become a part of me. I do not really leave

you behind.

I thank you and hope that in some small way I have given to you in our friendship also. Most of all, I wish ~~with all my heart~~ that we shall meet again soon in your home; free at last.



Love Always,

Rhonda