

18 Dec. 1980

Dear, Dear Phyllis,

I'm so sorry it has been so long between letters. I've thought of you so much. I feel that you must be in a very difficult time. I'm so sorry about John. I can't imagine how he will face the decision of the Lesotho government. One wonders whether it will ever end. The power that SA has over its neighbors is incredible! I just find it so difficult to accept that someone of the stature of John is a victim of the political machinations of oppressive regimes! It seems to be one of the most unjust things of life.

And now, about you, dear dear friend. How are you? I know that the loneliness continues to eat at your heart. I don't know what to do for you. I do think of you, and I constantly wish that there would be some way for me to fly over there and see and touch you again. There is a contest here in the States, the prize for which is a trip anywhere in the world for 2. Needless to say we entered! Don't get your hopes up the chances are one in a million!

Fern is gone now. She was so eager to go, and tomorrow she will be with Monroe. I told her that we definitely wanted to see her again, but not without her man, as she is too lovesick without him! She is probably seeing Huths later on today. I sent a little packet of candy for them. I wonder so much how they are.

We got a letter from Monroe just yesterday. He sounds very controlled, but I get the impression he can hardly wait to see his lover!

Phyllis, I am struggling so much with our wealth, and our responsibility for those with less than we have. I wish that things would automatically change, but of course they won't. We must continue to give ourselves to the task of helping to change the world to make it a more just place to live. I can only say that you have been my shining example of someone who has given yourself totally to the task of making your country and the world a better place. How can I ever thank you for that example. I know that your children thank you too, and all the young refugees whom you take under your wing. By the way. We here with some of our friends and the Sunday school class that I teach have collected some money for refugees that I will be sending to you. This will come sometime not too long after Christmas.

I am now off to the Christmas parties at the school. I have baked cookies, and will take them over and stay there with the children. I need a rest!

I'm going to sign off now so that I can get this letter underway. I love you Phyllis and think of you daily.

Love,

*Randy*

*Rcd 19/1/81*