

May 11, 1953

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(of. separate file for  
all her letters)

My dear son:

Your Mother's Day card came this morning. It did not look like your writing. It was a sad day for me yesterday. I think and pray for you every day that God's watchful care will be over you. There is so much that was not right on both sides and as I near my end I see it very plainly. I failed you and you me, Forgive me.

I was in hospital in March pneumonia very ill as accompanied by occlusion of aorta -- spasms I suppose. My doctor says nothing to be done that have had heart disease so many year. You know anatomy and will know it is the large hiiked artery that is of the heart. I nearly strangled to death for air at times. I do not know whether you want to write to me. I am heart broken over your failure as well as mine. If you feel you can write to me I don't know where you are but am sending this care of Dr. Straus.

Granny (yours) was buried on Mother's day. An all round sad day but got your card this a.m. God help you -- he will if you let him.

Mother

Aunt Bertha died last December