

Spring Villa

23. 8. 45

My own darling Frank,

Now that I can at last write you a decent letter gives me such tremendous pleasure but not anything like the thought of seeing you and telling you, I love you very much - that you are the dearest being in the world to me. These 3 years and 8 months have been an eternity but they have strengthened my love. Thank God and His Holy Mother that you have been spared to me. We can never be grateful enough. The remainder of ~~our~~ lives shall be spent in thanking God for this wonderful blessing He has bestowed on us, unworthy though we are.

I am eagerly awaiting the first up to date news of you, my darling. Seven cards reached me last week including one from Mammae the last dated April '45. In all, your spirits were high & your health good. Surely there will be no need to detain you for recuperation. I am so anxious to know what you are going to do. Until I hear, I shall return to Omagh at the beginning of September. Should you arrive in England, I shall surely keep my promise to meet you - save the nuns in Omagh object!! Already I have received many congratulatory letters. Everyone is

So happy that our reunion is near.

September too, will witness the arrival of a second baby to Frances & Roland. She was delighted with the card from "Mr Collins". There is so much news to tell you that I scarcely know where to begin. Philip is to be married in September. His fiancée is a very nice girl Anne Hyndman from Jersey City. She is a grand Catholic & shall make an ideal wife for Philip. He is working at the aircraft factory but hopes to get a job in England where he will really use his degree qualifications. Last weekend he was called to London to be interviewed for this job. They too are making the

Thursday novena to Our Lady of Perpetual Succour. I was so happy to read that you had commenced it away in far off Japan. You will be amazed at the thousands who throng Blouard for the different sessions each Thursday. Please God we will continue it together. I'm working like a nigger in making things for our home and I am so happy in this work. Everything will remain a secret until we meet. Your father recently sent some money to your account in Rawalpindi bank. The storage of bags etc had used up what was already there. Shall write again the moment I am allowed. Everyone sends love & longo for your return. You always have had all