

Spring Villa
195 Springfield Road,
Belfast.

Thursday, July 16th.

My darling Frank.

How are you and where are you these past five months? That you are alive I am convinced and it has been this thought, coupled with our joint prayers that has kept me from despairing since December 8th. I have carried on darling as you asked me to do. When exams commenced on June 12th the nuns allowed me go home. Felix persuaded me to come down to him for a change. From there I went with the family to Portstewart, from which we returned last night.

There has been no news of you darling since February. This letter telling me of your visit to the Little Sisters reached me safely. Your cheque arrived safely too. At Easter I purchased, as you wished, a beautiful engagement ring - gold with 3 diamonds set in platinum. It twinkles up at me now as I write and I love it dearly because it symbolizes a great love - a mutual love which will last forever. I wear the ring always. It cost £45. Do you think this very expensive, Frank? How I long to throw my arms around your neck and kiss you to show my gratitude to you for such a beautiful ring, for the lovely Malayan souvenirs, for the silver candlesticks, for Thomas Ken James for the magnificent collection of snaps magazines & books but above all these for the love of a very loyal heart which I have sorely missed in the past. I love you too my own dear Frank. No matter how long the war may last or how much suffering it may and has brought to us

both, my love for you will never, can never change. I shall be waiting for you when, God wills it, that our separation is ended.

Since December, dearest one, Holy Mass has been offered up at least once a week for your precious self, your safety and your early homecoming. I never forget you for a single moment any day and I know my prayers to God to bless our love and our marriage will be heard.

May God Speed this letter to you, bearing the news that all your dear ones in Beechwood and Spring Villa are safe and well and eagerly await news of you, darling

God bless you.

All my love,

Eileen.