

195 SPRINGFIELD RD.,

BELFAST,

20.6.43

My own DARLING,

HAVE YOU FELT DIFFERENT AFTER ALL MY PRAYERS FOR YOU ON LOUGH DEVG? ALONG WITH 600 OTHER PILGRIMS, 10 OF US - ALL GIRLS - SET SAIL FROM BELFAST ON WHIT SATURDAY THE WEATHER WAS FRIGHTFUL - WIND, RAIN & COLD - BUT WE MANAGED TO SURVIVE. THIS IS THE 4TH OF MY 9 CONSECUTIVE VISITS. WHEN ARE YOU COMING TO JOIN ME - YOU "SCHEMER"? YOU, MY OWN DEAREST ONE WERE FOREMOST AMONG MY INTENTIONS. TODAY ALSO FINISHES THE 9 DAYS ADVENA OF MASSES & HOLY COMMUNIONS TO OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL SUCCOUR. WE HAVE THIS TO OUR CREDIT TOO SWEETHEART.

OUR FAMILY ARE BEGINNING TO ARRIVE HOME FOR HOLIDAYS. FERGUS CAME YESTERDAY, JO TOMORROW & HUGH NEXT WEEK - THE LATTER TWO ARE DOING EXAMS HUGH HIS SENIOR & FERGUS HIS "INTER" AS HE CALLS IT. FERGUS NOW HAS GLASSES AND HE LOOKS QUITE THE SCHOLAR.

ON THURSDAY WE WERE ALL AT A LARGE (31 GUESTS) HOUSE WARMING PARTY. IT WAS SUCH A SHOCK FOR MY STOMACH AFTER LOUGH DEVG'S FAST THAT I HAVE BEEN ON STARVATION DIET SINCE. TONIGHT I AM OFF TO BEECHWOOD. ANNE IS NOW HOME FOR GOOD FROM DUBLIN.

WELL DEAREST AFTER ALL MY PRAYERS I AM TO RETURN TO OMAGH IN SEPTEMBER. I CAN REALLY

REGISTER NO FEELINGS ABOUT THIS - THE NUNS
WANT ME BACK & THE GIRL IN MY PLACE HAS
SECURED AN EXCELLENT POSITION ELSEWHERE. THE
PAST YEAR HAS BEEN ONE OF UPS & DOWNS AND
I CANNOT SAY, I AM SORRY IT IS PASSED.

PERHAPS BEFORE SEPTEMBER A LETTER FROM YOU
MAY ARRIVE. I SHOULD FEEL SO INFINITELY
BETTER IF YOUR LETTERS BEGAN TO ARRIVE.

SOMETIMES WHEN I THINK OF WHAT YOU
MUST SUFFER, SEPARATED AS YOU ARE FROM
HOME, HOMELAND AND FRIENDS, ~~THAT~~ I FEEL I
SHALL HAVE TO SPEND THE REMAINDER OF MY
LIFE, SPOILING YOU. WE SHALL BE SO HAPPY IN
OUR CASTLE DARLING, YOU ITS KING AND I YOUR
QUEEN. NEVER SHALL WE HAVE ANY UNKIND
WORDS OR SULLEN SILENCES. WE SHALL HAVE
EACH OTHER IN JOYS AND SORROWS - TOGETHER OUR
WORLD WILL BE COMPLETE, APART AS WE ARE
NOW, OUR WORLD IS AWRY.

YOU REMEMBER THE LINENS FRANCES GAVE
US AS A WEDDING PRESENT. WELL I HAD THEM
HAND EMBROIDERED WITH INITIAL "M" AND THEY
LOOK A TREAT. JOSEPHINE TELLS ME I HAVE THE MOST
MARVELLOUS BOTTOM DRAWER SHE HAS EVER SEEN,
BUT THEN I HAVE SO MUCH MORE TIME THAN SO
MANY OTHERS. I ADDED SOME KITCHEN PLATES,
SCRUBBING BRUSHES AND CAKE TINS LAST WEEK. I
GOT A LOVELY BECKER FOR YOUR NIGHTLY HUCKLES!!!
THIS IS OUR DAY, FRANK? WHEN YOU RETURN WE
SHALL ALWAYS HAVE SUNDAY EXCLUSIVELY OUR OWN
BE HAPPY SWEETHEART, PRAY HARD AND DO NOT
WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING. THE END OF THE ROAD
IS SURELY IN SIGHT. ALL MY LOVE, MY DEAREST FRANK
GOD BLESS YOU - YOUR OWN SILENCE