

Wednesday 28th

Dear Mom,

I am sorry to hear that Gram died.

As you know, I hadn't seen her for years, and my clearest memories of her revolve around those fantastic Christmas evening get-togethers at Pitlochry, which seem so long ago.

Her death can't have come as an unexpected shock, and judging by what I've heard you say of her hospitalized life, it was for the best.

Yet the strange thing about death is that the living have to bear it.

I send my condolences to you, Poppa, Bunch, Phil and Geoffrey, and especially hope that Poppa can reconcile himself to what must be a changed life.

All my love, Penleigh