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Dear Lillian & Rob -

I know that I have never in my life had a greater desire to say even a few words that could help sorrowing hearts. I have written Julius to explain why Will & I have not written before. During the past week we just hoped the boy that was taken was not yours, but in our hearts...
we were sorrowing for you all the time, for we were almost sure it was your sorrow.
I know, Lillian & Rob, that one who has never lost a precious child cannot possibly know the real depth of utter despair that loss. It matters not how much one imagines one can feel for others who have faced that tragedy. You know one cannot understand what it is really like. Our hearts do ache for you all. There was always such genuine devotion in your family that I know
The sudden loss of W. J. seems more than you can bear. I know too that you are drawing your comfort and your strength from the right Source. Try not to grieve too much. While there is of course a great sadness in the home coming of Bobby Garrill, there could never be a time when he could mean more to you than right now. I am so glad that you can have him with you now. The loss of one child...
makes the other children need you more than ever before and I guess that, after all, that is often our salvation — the clear knowledge that we are needed.

We would love to come over, but I do not know when such a thing would be possible. Please know that you have the sincerest sympathy of your friends.

Will and Anne
Ms. Wm. Peck
Firecastle, Va.

Mr. & Mrs. Robt. G. Johnson
Monta

Virginia