

3rd 1918

My dear Girlie passed away last night at 11:20. I am satisfied that it is so for I know she is not suffering; there was no hope of doing anything for her; that is to recover her health.

God bless her sweet spirit.

On Saturday, at one time when I said "Here is Sweetheart Girlie" she recognized my voice and tried to raise her feeble hand and put it around my neck to hug me.

Seeing her feeble attempt I took hold of her wrist and placed her arm over my neck and kissed her fervently, and she returned the kiss equally fervent.

The memory of this will always remain with me as one of the sweetest things of my life.

Many instances like this, showing her strong affection for me, were had earlier in her sickness, when she had more strength and could help herself better.

Dr Redmond stopped here all night last night. Sisters Maggie & Judie were here last night & were all the Ducheys, and brother Austin. My loss is too great to try to estimate it.