

God bless you! I cannot look at the flowers of spring, I cannot listen to the singing of birds, I cannot see the glad sunshine, without praying for you in the darkness of your prison cell. All life is changed to me since I learned to love you, and into the very depth of my soul the mother's yearning over you has grown day by day. My life is yours, and if by word of lip or pen, by work or sacrifice, I can help you, you can always rely on me as your true friend who cares and understands about your present and your future.