

TO THE MEMORY
OF MY MOTHER,
WHOSE HOLY LIVING
DIFFUSED BRIGHTNESS AND FRAGRANCE
ALONG THE CLOUDY AND DUSTY
PATHS OF DAILY LIFE,
TO THE PRAISE OF THE SAVIOUR,
WHO HAD REDEEMED HER,
AND WHO ENABLED HER,
FROM CHILDHOOD DOWN TO ADVANCED AGE,
TO BE A WITNESS FOR HIM.

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from their