

[Dec. 14]

My own Dearest

I hope you will have a happy Christmas. You may know certain that I shall be thinking of you a great lot and wishing you were here with us.

I am writing this on the 14<sup>th</sup> & I still have the hope that you may get back.

My proper present for you is here & I cant send it because it is pots of claffodils for our our green house & house. I think you will like that present though its not a very Christmassy one because I know how much you like the green house to look nice. The pots are all tucked away in ashes under the ground now but we shall take them up to the Hall when we go and they will look lovely in the spring. There were a few lubb over & they

are going in the bank above the lawn.

You must know my dear one how often, how  
extra often I shall be thinking of you on  
Christmas day and how very very much I  
love you and long for you to be back  
I do love you so very very much.

My heart beats every morning when I wake  
with the thought that today I may hear  
that you are coming back.

Just think what a lot of people will be  
glad when you come back & what a  
lovely time we shall have when you do.  
I know it will be simply perfect.

Dearest I send you many kisses & very  
much love & great big hugs.

Your very very loving

Ruth.

