

FIGM/VII/15

STATION AND
TELEGRAMS,
CARK-IN-CARTMEL.30:6:24.BIRKBY HALL,
CARK-IN-CARTMEL,
N. LANCS.

Ruth - I was in France: - and until we knew more I could
not write. And I can't really now: it is a long numbness
of pain; and yet - but a shadow of yours: - for indeed one
cannot think of you separately. An unspeakable pride in
that magnificent courage and endurance, that joyous and
supreme triumph of a human spirit over all circumstance, all
mortal resistance; and the loss unutterable, for George was
- and is - my mountain sunlight, the light of almost
fancinate hope and reassurance, alone left in this twilight
of my gradual surrender of the radiant life in both loved.
Something of what he was to me belongs to your children.
I must hold to that: in the hope that you will let me
return it to them. My heart just goes round them,
now, and always

George

GW Young