

[No date]

Dear sister,

I am writing you this letter to give you news about me. Notwithstanding my old age and all my ailments, I walk as best as I can, but I can't do anything. I have the will to do everything, but I don't have the strength. Dear sister, Salvatore gave me news from you; when he talks about you, I feel like you are near to me and I feel like crying. I don't know how much I would pay to see you again. Anyway, I thank you for the gift you sent me; Salvatore gave me ten dollars and I thank you again.

You cannot imagine my joy for the return of Salvatore, Michelina, and Silvia. I can't believe that they are here, near to me. It's like a dream to me. They are also happy to see me. Now I can die happy. If I could see you again as well I would be even happier. And now I think that they will leave and I will be alone again, with the rosary in my hands, praying all day until the Lord will call me to Him for eternity.

Dear sister, don't forget about me, remember that hearing from you every now and then makes me very happy. I have nothing else to say; please send my greetings to your children and their families. Greetings from my daughter Miretta and everyone in her family, and a warm hug from me, your sister

Rocchetta