



NIVARDO

R

Dear Father NIVARDO, clo Mamma. Mountains.

I am ashamed, Father, for not writing to Lily for a long time Mamma read that in the 'Little Apostle' and that I was very busy. Please do not believe that again, please, Father for I am not busy at all. I was in my bed only and my head was very heavy always and Tony is making a noise and Mamma says: 'Hush, Tony, Carming is sick.

And I did not pray on my knees I am only looking at Jesus with the Red Heart I can see Him, for the door is always open and then I whisper: All for You, Jesus, and for Lily's brother Kolas, and for uncle Pepe. That is all what I pray on the beads of my blue rosary, even at night I do not sleep and it is all dark but the red lamp at the throne of Jesus: I can see Him.

And Uncle Pepe, I told him: "My head is heavy but it is for you." and he said nothing.

And Papa came in the Plane and brought me flowers from Baguio and there was a big white Lily and I said: "Thank You, Daddy and please give that one to Jesus." And he put it there and he cried, I think, Why?, I did not know gentlemen can cry.

And Doctor Lacson came and put the needle in my arm and I did not cry; I said 'For Kolas and Uncle Pepe." This is my secret Father, but You are a priest. Will you also pray for Kolas and Uncle Pepe?

Now Mamma says I am allowed to write this letter because of the needle it made me strong, she says. She calls that a shot. But it was a needle only. I think Tony can make a noise again.

Your child and of Jesus.

Carmencita.

--24---