



Lucille & James Bewan, 1936

My dear wife,
Today I thought of many things and most of them were you.
The good and bad and happiness, and even sorrow, too.
I thought of all those trying days before Camille arrived.
Of how you laughed, and lived and loved, and even when you cried.
Of how, at times, things seemed so black and how I tried to cheer.
Of how you'd shake your precious head and shed a diamond tear.
I thought suppose the end had come, what would I ask for most,
I thought of many, many things, regardless of the cost.
And from these countless thoughts I picked
Three thoughts which did congeal,
Into one thought of happiness, Love, you and our Camille.
.....Jim

Camille has been doing the work of forgiveness for many years. She found this letter 79 years after it was written. Her father wrote it while her mother was pregnant with Camille. The picture is their engagement picture.