



LETTER 1.

Los angeles Calif.

12. XI. 24

My Dear Sr. Francesca,

Here I'm out in sun, sitting on a chair and writing these few lines on knees. I got your letter all right and this 1 was grieved to hear the troubles – one after another – which have come in great droves. Still we must hope & trust in a kind Providence to bring things right in his own good time. Thank God you're still with us and that the children have in you a kind & loving mother. So glad to hear that Don & Barbara are so good & turning out worthy of their dear father & mother. How I love their hearty laugh – so innocent & so childlike. I enclose for them \$10. I only regret it is so small. I got some dollars from a fine friend here, but said I didn't want luxuries while there was so great need at home so he said I could do as I wished with it – ask the little ones to say a prayer for him – for admin at home has not made it easy for him to live up to his Religion. There are many such out here. I haven't been well at all for past 3 mts almost since I landed. I'm still attending Dr & had to go to stomach specialist on Monday last. Do pray for me sometimes. I often long for home & dear old Dublin but again say Dublin is no place for me at present – the bitterness I met was worse than penal servitude. But please God things will come right. Keep up your courage & mind your health. Please God we shall meet again & I'm sure our meeting will be a happy one. Do you ever see Austin, if so give him my cordial & fondest remembrance. Best wishes to Don & Barbara (I got their cards - thanks) & all who have kept the faith.

Goodbye & God bless fm your, sincere & devoted friend. F. A.

Letter 2.

5. II. 25

Sa. Barbara

Sr Francesca McDonagh

A Shiúir, a chara dhí,

A line to say farewell in this world to Jack, Don and Barbara, and to your good self. I feel I may be called away any moment, but all my trust is in goodness and mercy of our living Saviour. Tell Don and Barbara to be worthy of their noble parents – We may be meeting very soon.

Keep me in your prayers. God Bless you all.

Do chara

An Athair Ailbe Bibby, O.M. Cap

Sr. Francesca wrote on an envelope:
Tonight, March 1st 1925 Sunday, this letter from dear faithful Fr Albert reached me. He wrote it a week ere he died. My heart broke when I read it – 'A voice from the grave'.
I pray to him – not for him. Alas! Surely, he has joined the gallant company Tom – Joe – Muriel – all – RIP.