

9, Holmview,
Omagh.

Monday 5.30pm

My very own darling,

It seems an eternity since this time yesterday and yet it is not 24 hours. What have you done to me? I cannot sit down to read, sew. I cannot think of going visiting & yet how am I going to pass the remaining days of the week until we meet again. I have decided to day that this is a small sacrifice (not seeing you) which I must offer up in thanks giving for the countless blessings we have both received & I do offer it up with all my heart.

Yes, last week has been the most wonderful week in my life. I scarcely remember what we did or where we went all I remember clearly was that I was with you all the time and I was happy - so very happy. I wanted to cry at Holy Communion each morning. I felt so

unworthy of all our dear Lord had done for me & for most among these blessings was your love for me. Why have I been chosen by you to share your life? Why, why and still why? For any man to ask a girl to be his wife is to bestow upon her a great privilege and yet you, the most wonderful of all men have asked me.

I have never felt more sincere when I say I am and always shall be so very proud of you. I want the whole world to meet and know you. When I compared John A. & Jackie with you they appeared to me like immature little boys. You certainly held your own that night in Mrs O'Haras.

Everyone is singing your praises & many of the same folk are not usually quick to praise. They all tell me I am a lucky girl and I know it.

I felt so happy about Anne. Tell her so. I want her to be happy — she

deserves all that we can give her and
much, much more. I am so glad you
like Philip's Anne. She is privileged
like I am to be asked to join the
Murray family. May God bless
Philip and herself and grant them
long life and much happiness
together.

I was so sorry darling about that
telephone call to-day. The Convent
clocks must be slow. I could have cried
with vexation when the operator cut us
off. My idea was to ring the Hotel
(Melville) after 5 any evening. Omagh
124. If you could say what time
I shall remain there until the call
comes through. I usually go up past
the hotel to the church between 5 & 7.
We have afternoon tea at 4 and
high tea at 7.

bena (Council for Education of music
& Art) are coming to Omagh on Thursday
and Friday night with some players in
"She Swoops to Conquer" and another play, I

have forgotten (as usual) so Aileen has
booked for us for both nights.

I neglected your sage words of advice &
worked like a nigger at school to-day.
The children deserved it. They covered a
tremendous amount of ground in my
absence. They were so proud to show
me what they had done & all the
nuns gave them great praise. So you
know that no a single nun or teacher
went near my classes - they worked
in silence on their own - & for
high spirited school girls to do that
was a 1st class achievement. I was
delighted with them. Children are so
lovable when taken the right way.

This afternoon Mayra M^r Kenra
(Irish teacher) & I went for a 3 mile
walk - the afternoon was heavenly
She was up in Belfast for the funeral of
the Sigerson Cup & was itching to know
did the Galway Captain make any
naughty cracks at the dinner.

I'm off to post this now so that
you will have it first thing to-morrow
morning. Then I will go to the church

and try to thank God for everything—
for sparing you to me, for making
me love you as I do. To feel as I do is
a wonderful change for me — I was
always accused by men of being cold
and distant. I have never told anyone
I loved them until I told you darling
& then I meant it with all the
strength of my being.

I read your letter — so wonderful —
before the train left Belfast & then
dreamed about it all the way to Omagh
I couldn't read, I just closed my eyes
& thought & thought.

Mother Teresa believes that Rev.
Mother will waive all rules aside and
let you visit the Convent next week
even though it will be Advent. Aileen
says she was hoarse answering questions
about us. I know many were just
curious but many too were our
friends & well-wishers. I could write on
forever but must stop until to-morrow.
May God bless you and keep you too,
as you are. Oh never change darling,
never, all my love
Ever your own Aileen X