

Shall we part. It is ^{to} ~~with~~ ^{all my love & self.} ~~your own~~ ^{your own} Eileen
Omagh P.O 6.20

My very own darling, This has been the longest & most miserable day of my life. I am desolate here without you & I realize more & more how much I love you & how much you mean to me. I actually did shed a few tears to-day. I know I should be packing & a million & one other jobs but I just cannot. You fill my every thought. I cannot teach, I can only sit & think & long for the ~~other~~ hours to pass more quickly until you come back to me.

It was such a disappointment for you daring to find Fr Kennedy in hospital. I am happy that you are not coming thro long journey to-night — one early to bed night will help you — thought I want you with all my heart. I did not feel intelligible on the phone to-night. Why is Fergus home? Is he ill. Should I post your letters. I have them safely in Holmview. All these questions I should have asked but all I wanted to do was listen to your dear voice. I shall hold the letters. I called at Tommie Thompsons & also at Lyncho. We all missed you at lunch to-day especially Miss M'Quillan. She stormed when she heard that you were urgently called away but was very relieved when she heard you would return. I told Cassie about your plans I am sorry I shall miss Fr Kennedy. Will he be able to attend our wedding? Shall be waiting with open arms to-morrow night. Never again