Rainbow Wood. Bath. July 21. 1918

Dear Mrs Mallett We are all of us thinking of you & yours so much in your sad heart-break. I think only those who have lost children can realise the real weight of the sorrow. What partly drew me to your Ray was his likeness to our boy Humprey, & I felt what pride & joy you must have in him. One felt he was so upright & true & all that parents could wish & now in a moment he is taken & there comes this terrible blank that alters all ones life. It was just a fortnight ago today that he landed just outside my daughter Margery's house, looking so well again; the few days he spent with us in June he was not so well, having only just got over an attack of flue but when he came down this last time he was so bright & happy & the children (my grandchildren) were so delighted to see him. They were so fond of him & he was so nice always with them. To us who only knew him these few months the loss is hard, but all the time we think of what it is to you. I can only pray that time will bring comfort. We have lost two dear sons and a daughter & know well what the sorrow is, so overwhelming &

impossible to realise but the beautiful memory is an abiding comfort & I for one feel that the parting that is so terrible will be followed by a reunion, when we shall understand why all the sadness of this life has its use and is not wasted.

I will write again when we have seen the dear Boy's grave, the funeral was yesterday near the camp with military honours. we were so sorry not to be there but the time they fixed made it impossible to arrive in time. we know the Adjutant at the Camp & are arranging to meet him.

Goodbye for the present with very kind regards I am

Yours sincerely

Florence P Mallett