

Berlin, November 9, 1947

Dear Harold and Family,

Your dear care package, sent on September 24 arrived today; we thank you from the bottom of our hearts. You have no idea the joy and happiness it brings to all of us when we receive your additional provisions so we can go on living, prolonging our life. (During those years all food items were rationed, my mom told us). I feel so sad to say something like this, but it is reality. Almost three years have passed since the liberation and the end of this horrific war; however, we are not very optimistic that our lives will improve any time soon. On the contrary, it seems to get worse with every day. I could tell you lots more about our circumstances but unfortunately it is better that I keep quiet. We hope that you and your family are well/healthy particularly your children. I am very happy that you are blessed with three children and that you all live in a land where there is no shortage of anything and your children can grow up happy. May you always enjoy them.

With this dear Harold I want to wish you and your loved ones Merry Christmas; on that day let us not forget and be thankful that our Savior was born; He is Jesus Christ.