

difference in my looks, my
appetite almost left ^{me} and
I felt like I did not want
to see anyone, and did not
want any one to see me.
it stuck like a dagger
and I don't think I will
ever get over it. I lost my
oldest son and then my
Husband, but the thoughts
of my Husband being call
a Deserter, pierced one to
my heart, and I felt like I
would rather die, than to
live and think he had
been a coward. Wishing
you a long and successful
life, and hoping you may
never suffer as I have in mind
and body