LETTERS

Dear Momma,

I know I haven’t written you in a while but I hope my last letter reached you fine. I hope Billy is doing well in baseball. He’s got a good arm for his age. I wish I could have been there for his first game. I’ll see you all when I get back. Hopefully he’s not too big for a hug when I get back.

Love,

Jack

Dear Pop,

When I get back, we’ll be able to finish the work on the car. Hopefully that old engine we got from cousin Jim will work. It was pretty beat up when we got it. I can’t wait to see how far you’ve gotten on cleaning it up. Love you old man.

Love,

Harry

Dear My Love,

I love you so much honey. To the moon and back, I thank my lucky stars that I get to call you mine. We’ll get to finally start a family and get you a nice garden filled with orchids like you like. We can go out on the town as soon as I get back and I’ll show you Mrs. Pinkerton’s apple orchard. I can’t wait to show you everything this world has to offer

Love,

Charlie

Johnny,

Hey buddy, I hope everything is going okay with things at home. I know it’s rough being the man of the house while I’m gone but we know Momma needs some help. You keep on being strong for her and I’ll be back as soon as I can. You’re the best little brother a guy could ask for and I’m glad to be your big brother.

Love,

Carter

Dear Harry,

I remember that time Paully hit the homer over the back fence. We couldn’t believe it that someone that small had so much power in him. Did he end up getting to talk to the coach from Penn State about getting put on the team? I hope he gets to make our hometown proud. It’s going to be a nice sight to see him in uniform. I’ll see you when I get back.

Best,

Thomas

Dear Jillian,

I’m sending you a line to check up on you and the rest of the choir. Thank you for sending the care packages to me and the boys. Everyone appreciates the extra socks out here. Everyone is going to sign this as a thank you. I can’t wait to get back and hug you again.

Fondly yours,

William

Dear Mother,

I miss you.

Your son,

David

Dear Josephine,

I hope this letter reaches you in good health. I hope you’re getting to enjoy the flowers blooming in our garden. I love the way you light up when you’re out in nature. You’re a true angel to me, my darling. Keep watch over me like I know you are. I look at your picture every night. I’ll make it back to you, I promise.

Love,

Samuel

Dear Jenny,

I’m sending you this line to let you know to keep an eye on mother’s health during this next winter. It’s always rough on her when the cold hits. Keep being strong for the both of you and don’t let her worry about me. Thank you for the chocolate bar last month. I’ve tried to keep it as long as I can. It really reminds me of home.

Your brother,

Hunter

Florence,

My sweet, I dream of you every night I lay my head down. You are the light of my life and I am the luckiest man alive to have you in my life. You are going to be a wonderful mother to our child.

Your love,

Daniel

Father,

I miss all the times we shared during the summer months when I was a child. You taught me so many things that have been useful for me while I’m away. I want you to know that I appreciate the love you’ve shown me. I miss you.

Stephen

Dearest Erica,

I’m sending you a line to ensure you of my safety. We move to our next position tomorrow so I won’t be able to write you for some time. You have my heart and all my love.

Forever yours,

Michael

Dear Emelia,

I got your letters a few weeks back and finally have time to write you. I do remember the dog from the Miller’s farm, and I’m glad that they gave it to you for your birthday. They didn’t need any more strays running around their place anyhow. Hopefully he doesn’t get much bigger because then he’ll be just about as big as you. Take care of yourself and tell mother I love her.

With love,

Jonathan

My dear,

Even on the coldest nights of this winter, the thought of your love keeps me warm. You are the fire that burns in me to keep going. I cherish every moment we have spent together and the thought of more time with you lifts my heart. I love you with everything I have, Sophia.

Your love,

Donald

Dear David,

I’m sending you a line in hopes you can help me organize a surprise for Maryanne. You know of the tree in the valley where we carved our names? It’s right up the hill from the church. I want you to hide her favorite chocolates and a dozen dried roses in the knot of that old tree. I appreciate it so much if you can do this for me. Do it in 3 weeks’ time and everything will still be good by the time my unit is supposed to be back.

Your brother,

Kenneth

Dearest Agnes,

My love for you will never end, in this life or the next. You are the greatest part of my life and everything I do for you, I do with all of me. I hope to be in your arms again soon. I love you with all my heart.

Love,

Clifford

Loving Mother,

Give my love to the choir and all of the old folks from church. I hope they are doing well this winter season. I know it gets cold down by the lakes. I love you all.

Love,

Jameson