

provided. use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. write plainly. very small writing is not suitable.

To Mrs. Fred Brown
Route one, Box 325-A
Henryetta, Oklahoma

No. PASSED BY 20398
U.S. ARMY EXAMINED
(CENSOR'S STAMP)

From ASN. 18162882
Cpl Ira F Brown
505 Eng. Lt. P. Co.
APO 508 9/1 P. M. N.Y.
April 23 1944

To Mrs. Fred Brown
Route one, Box 325A
Henryetta, Okla.

No. PASSED BY 20398
U.S. ARMY EXAMINED
(CENSOR'S STAMP)

R SOLDIER'S PRAYER FOR MOTHER'S DAY

Dear Mom, I don't know what to say:
It's a sunny kind of Mother's Day
over here four thousand miles from home
But I can pray God bless you, mom.
I wish I could walk down the road,
In the sunny morning so flushed and
Sweet with the coming day.
with all your goodness set apart.
To sing forever in my heart;
I wish oh how I wish once more
To step up and open the door.
Then to wait a breathless space
For the dear wonder of your face
Your flushed cheeks and shining eyes
That speak such pure, such proud surprises
To thank God - Dad and sis and me
For the best mom that will ever be.
Will, here I am, and there you are,
So near to me and yet so far.
I know your love will keep me safe
Continued.

V-MAIL

When shells scream and the bullets strafe
And the Zero Hour comes,
After the pounding of the bombs,
When faces look all strained and white
In the ghastly glare of the dawn's
grey light,
And the heart chokes and the
tongue is tied, I will feel your
presence close beside me I know.
And now, Good bye, Mom, with this
prayer:
God keep you in his care!
Will mother it isn't much for a
mother's Day gift, but I hope you like
your scarf. It is hand made by an
old man near hear. I gave him a
lb. for it which is equal to our four
dollars. Hears hoping you have
many more mother's days' to come
your son
Ira

V-MAIL