

Somewhere in  
Germany  
May 6, 1945

Dear Mother;

Just to let you know that I havn't forgot you. There isn't much that I can say or do, but mother dear I love you.

Thanks dear mother for all you have done for me. I mean for being a guide for me when everything seemed to go wrong. Yes you were there to tell me what to do. I know God heard our prayers.

I can never begin to repay you. If I have been in any way the cause for so many headaches which I know I must have been Please forgive me.

Its funny how much the most of us boys have talked of our mothers. Always bragging on her cooking, the way she looked to every little need. How often I have I sit and listen to these talks around the camp fires and every where else for that matter.

So today I salute you my mother, because if anyone deserves credit for any of my accomplishments it goes to you mother. I am proud of you for being so brave during these trying times.

Keep your head and hopes up, because we are coming in on that home stretch.

This day my prayer is that God watch over you and shield you from all the rough roads ahead. Give you the strength to face what ever the future may bring as you have in the past. God bless you dear mother and it will not be to long before we will be marching home again.

As ever  
Your son

*Ray*