

Dear Uncle Pete.

April 13/05

Gosh I hope you can read this letter, but if not I have ask Gauth to read it to you.

I remember that at my parents 40th wedding Ann. that we had in my back yard in D'hoon. You and I were sitting on my deck, and you told me that you had signed my adoption papers. I didn't know that until that day, but I always felt something so special about you. You always made me feel special, I remember being little and coming to your farm, I loved going there, because you and aunt Ruth always made me feel so special, I got to help her in the kitchen, & you always had a sparkle in your eye, I thought that sparkle was for me. From as young as I remember, you were a happy, jolly person, I had this special place in my heart for you, and that day in my back yard, I learnt why.

A short time before my dad passed away, he gave Glen & I our adoption papers I didn't open mine right away. I drove out of their drive way & parked down the block, parked, opened the envelope & there was your name, just like you said it would be. I remember coming to your 80th Birthday and I remember coming to your home in Lebusen. One time Katherine

was there too. The last time I seen you was when Garth brought you to the Promrose to visit mom, I think I was home for her birthday. You still had that wonderful sparkle in your eye. You were a wonderful friend to our family and I am so thankful for having you in my life.

I have to tell you. I was with mom when she passed away. She wasn't in any more pain than the usual arthritis but her breathing over the previous weeks had become more labored. She told me more than once, that she was ready, and what & who she wanted those last few items to go. She had mentioned to me that she wanted to be at her home when she went to that better place. We had, moved her to a larger suite 2 weeks prior I moved her because, her other suite was so hot & she was in a wheel chair more shed have no corners & more room. We put face curtains on the 2 big windows it look really nice. A beautiful room to be in. Around 4:00 they (in from the Siria) called and said she was asking for me. So I went straight there. That morning I had met with a dr that worked in Palatue Care her, and took her to meet mom & talk to her about her wishes. That was Thur at 10 am on Mar 17. that afternoon they called me. So we visited

and she'd nap on & off. We'd talk, she'd nap
we'd talk some more, around 9 pm she had
a smaller heart attack. She around 10:30
Glen & Lara showed up. I came home for
a shower & a change of clothes, while Glen
was there she had another smaller
heart attack, both times we thought she
was gone. Found no pulse, but she just
wasn't quite ready, Glen & Lara went to
my house around 12:30 pm. and mom & I
sat & talk till 3:30 in the morning, her
having little naps. Then she went to sleep,
the nurse came and checked on us
around 5:30. and I told the nurse it
won't belong now, her breathing pattern
had changed. I sat and held her hand
hugged & kissed her numerous times, told
how much we all loved her. And she
passed away @ 6 am. The nurse came
back about 5 to 6, caught the fast
tiny heart beats. I had a wish for all
the people in the world, it would be that
they could go to that better place, the
way she did.

I have really rambled on, but I really
wanted to share that with you. Only
Glen & family & my family know all of
this, but I know how you respected & loved
her. I wanted you to know, her passing
was very serene & peaceful. I hope you
are well and you have a very special place
in my heart & always will. Lots of Love May