

Dear, dear Tami:

You are in our thoughts and prayers at this time of deep sorrow over the loss of your dear one. We know well what a wrench it is to lose one so near and dear. Somehow, it breaks a link with the past and each special memory becomes more meaningful. How grievous human separation can be!

While we know that no words of ours can minimize your loss, we hope there may be some measure of consolation in the words of Zen Priest Yoshida Kenko, written in 1290 A.D.:

"Blossoms are scattered by the wind, and the wind cares nothing.
But the blossoms of the heart no wind can touch.
When a dear one has left us and is no more seen,
His beloved presence lives on in memory forever."

Henri's legacy and kind deeds will live on in the hearts and minds of all whose life he touched.

Nell is not at all well. As you may know, her disease is progressive and there is no hope that she will ever be better, since there is no cure for Parkinson's.

We have missed seeing and communicating with you and Martha and hope that one day we might have the pleasure of a visit from you.

Your loss, your sadness and your sorrow are shared by us, and you have our heartfelt condolences.

Much love,

noce and Em

Please excuse my use of this typewriter - my penmanship is unreadable these days.



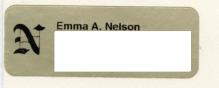
Botanical art reached its peak in the 18th century.

Watercolors by famed artists such as Georg Ehret heightened interest in the flora and fauna of the New World and influenced decorative arts throughout the period. These images are a small sampling of the many depictions related to botany and gardening in the rare books collection at Colonial Williamsburg.

©The Colonial Williamsburg Foundation

®Identifies a registered trademark of the Colonial Williamsburg Foundation









Mrs. Henri Takahashi

4/20 1 PM