Dear Miss Roosevelt,

This report was written late in the evening of April 17th, 1945, to add to a book of reports. Yesterday a blind lady said to me, "Send that report to Mrs. Roosevelt before the 17th." I did not feel she would have happened. She said, "Send it to help and we will find a way that always done."

Sincerely yours,

Murray
that I feel more deeply, in this sad and
serious world's loss of this truly great and
true man—my own story and
suffering; if I may tell it to
God, will have to wait
some day. You promised me to
wield it to your heart so well
might now to try—I do not
know just how you can
help me—but I am blind
friends I feel your words
just a wish! If you must listen to

FRANKLIN D. ROOSE

OUR LOST LEADER

NO ONE but God could
heart,
Always responding to
will
Until it carved a mort
So sacred, God has
still."
In stunned bewilderment,
And pray that wisdom
left
May not be carelessly
 torn
And once again the ways
bereft
Of vision and of strength
build
A peace — and beauty
 too.
For these he lived a
stilled
A heart too burdened.
who
Have loved him know he
best,
And God now gives to
REST.
FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT

OUR LOST LEADER

NO ONE but God could see the care-worn heart;
Always responding to heroic will
Until it carved a monument of art
So sacred, God has whispered, "Now be still."
In stunned bewildered grief we carry on,
And pray that wisdom's heritage he left
May not be carelessly confused and torn
And once again the whole world be bereft
Of vision and of strength on which to build
A peace -- and beauty for the soul-starved too.
For these he lived and worked until death stilled
A heart too burdened. All the millions who
Have loved him know he gave a glorious best,
And God now gives to him His PEACE -- and REST.

[Signature]
find comfort this end day in this great work peace and rest.

Sorry sincerely

Isaac Murray

Washington, D.C.

July 1, 1810

Mr. Edward W.

Washington, D.C.