

STEGER - STEIN

" Faith "

STEIN

" I am thankful, for the faith dear,
To know beyond the shore
There is no death, but richer life,
For loved ones gone before.

To know you're only called away,
Done with care and pain,
I will dry my tears to-day,
Knowing we shall meet again.

Each day I will humbly pray,
To the Saviour up above
To intercede in my behalf,
And tell you, of my love.

Tell you, how I miss you dear,
If you but only knew,
The lonely hours I've spent apart,
Just thinking dear of you.

With patience I will gladly wait,
Until the day is come,
When you will meet me at the gate,
Of our eternal home.

To

Jan 30th 1947.

Lovingly & Sincerely

Elizabeth - E. Stein

Route 1 - Box 1312 Grants Pass,
Oregon.

JDR

Arlington Va

STEIN, F.

Jan 16/47

1910 Stafford St

Mrs F. D. Roosevelt
New York

My dear Mrs Roosevelt

There have been many occasions during the past years when I have literally longed to write a few lines to you. I wonder that could in part in very small part, perhaps, express the admiration I felt for you and your late husband - I knew how much mail must pile up for busy secretaries to read & my courage failed.

To me "First Lady" attached to you during Mr Roosevelt's long administration was not just a bestowed title - it was an earned one. You will always have that title.

I had followed there in all that came to the public during the

Stein

Annunciation of your husband, and
since he passed away, I truly believe
his name is mentioned each day
in some eulogistic way in our home.
He was so many faceted to me, so
purposeful, as I saw him, with
a vision far beyond that which
is given to but a very few.
I remember standing beside your
car and seeing the President and
yourself as you drove up front
of the Parthenon in Nashville. I
saw Mr Roosevelt a number
of times as he passed thru the
streets of Washington and I could see
the stress and strain of his work
in eyes that saw and felt the
suffering in the world. I could
see too that a saving grace had
helped him "a sense of humor, a
feeling for prayer"
I had written some lines
several years ago I thought to send,

few verses. . . but felt it an intrusion
on you as I do this.

If this reaches you, please
know I wrote it in all sincerity.

Florence M. Steen