Brussels, the 8th May 1945.

Mrs Eleanor Roosevelt, the wife greatest man of the world, President Franklin D Roosevelt.

Mrs Eleanor Roosevelt,

May I have the honour to write you this little letter, but I know very good that you have shurly received thousands of thousands, from bigger and grander personalities than me, but may I, a simple man also explain in a few words, what the death of President Roosevelt, your husband don to me, also to all the Belgian people.

When on Friday morning, the 13th of April, the newspapers told me that President Roosevelt was dead, first of all, I could n't say anything my mouth was closed, when I came back to myself, only what I said was: No no it is not possible, it is not true, it was to hard to believe it, but it was so.

The Talmud says: God has given, and God has taken back: and really, God has took the president back, just on the moment when the work of all his life, for which he was fighting, wanted to be corocned.

The death of a man which noked down the people of all the world. The human people will allways thank God, that he left Franklin D Roosevelt as President of the U.S.A, to show and to lead the people on those difficult years, when the European civilization was making place for a nazi-barbarism; never known in any times.

The historic will always remember his name, as one as the biggest defenders for right and freedom. The greatest honnor which we can give to President Roosevelt, is showing the world to continue his work for the freedom and right of all the world.
I cannot imagine myself the U.S.A, without your husband, because when I say Roosevelt, I think United States of America, and when I say United States of America, I think Roosevelt.

Everyone during this war has paid his part, but you paid the biggest part of all. Everyone during this war lost one of more members of his family, but in President Roosevelt, we all lost our protector.

The war is going to be over, and may God bring all your sons back from all the fronts, where they are fighting for realization of the ideal of their father, for that reason may God bless them.

My sincerely regards for you Mrs Roosevelt, and a long life in the middle of all your children wishes yours faithfully