April 12, 1944

My dear Mrs. Lehman:

There are no words that can be sent to you, the Governor, and your family just now. I have given a hero to his ghost, but the human ache for you all—for his lonely young wife and me and one—is hard to assuage. I remember so well meeting you in the restaurant just when he was off to Canada and have always thought of him as a young knight going forth, voluntarily, to fight for our freedom.
There is comfort in the knowledge that this is not "an abiding city" it is our passage to eternity and there you shall again be re-united.

My deepest sympathies to you and the Governor were I hope is better and my poor prayers that God may keep you to be strong in this tragic but immortal hour.

Yours sincerely
Margaret Armstrong

Lady Armstrong