

## Remembrance

Remembrance time brings many memories, some happy and some sad. I am older now and have to clear homes and belongings of loved ones who have died. This is so difficult. Clearing away a life!!! I come across photos that need sorting and sending to people to whom these mean something. Letters are really poignant as they tell of private thoughts or times gone by. I found a letter from my father when he was away in the Second World War written to my Mum. He had just heard of my birth and wrote to say he approved of the name 'Janet'. He asked how my Mum felt and was the birth ok? My father looked forward to coming home to see me. This made me think. Will we leave letters? Fewer people write letters now. I have written to my daughters and put the letters with my Will. I tell them how special they are to me and recount the story of their birth and the joy it meant to their father, me and the extended family. I have the telegram that we sent to an Aunt as we did not have a phone.

*Janet Holdstock*

November 2013