Reed, can you please read Irma this message from me?

[note: I read this to Irma in her bed the day it was received. –Reed]

Dear Irma,

I wanted to let you know how much I have appreciated being apart of your life and your family. I have treasured the time I spent with you in Marion, talking about movies, bush, and Obama, and sharing Elana's 1st few years with you. Both Maisy and Elana will grow up knowing what an amazing, beautiful and magical woman you were.

You made me feel welcome from my first thanksgiving in Marion. I remember feeling very timid and worried about not being Jewish, but you never seemed to care about that. Thank you for being so generous and loving.

I hope to live my life and boldly as you. My life is so much greater having had you in it.

Love, Rhiana