

March 15 '86

Dear Arlo Bates, your friends cannot console you, but - they can grieve with you in your great sorrow. God strikes our lives, with sorrow, always with sorrow, when He raises them mouldering & their meaning. There are no blind strokes in affliction, dear Arlo. There are many who love you, & who wish to bear the grief with you. This only in the darkness we can see the stars: in mourning we see the real spiritual lights. I have no

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF THE ARMY

WASHINGTON, D. C.



The Pilot Editorial Rooms.

means of expression of to you, dear
also, my profound sympathy
& affectionate regards.

Dear faithful yours

John Boyle O'Reilly

