Cambridgeshire
England. 8/2/39

My dear Ella.

Just a little letter in that of my brother the Chief's, to tell you I think of you very often, & feel so glad that you have not for much longer to wait now. I shall be so happy when it is all over, & you have your baby in your arms. How often I wish I was there to help you!

You will have heard of my dear Father's serious illness. It seemed that he was dying, in fact we longed for him to be called home to be out of his suffering — but God has spared him to us, & we rejoice I do not know when I shall see you, as

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my return to the Basutos has been unsettled because of my Father's illness. Mrs Burns' letter today told me that you are in the Hospital, with Bongenile sleeping on the verandah. I do hope Dr. Friedman has been able to help you with your pain.

May God bless you, nkonne, & take you through all these days, till the happy day comes. I long for the news, most of all to see you all again. I shall write to Bongenile & Helen next week.

My Father sends greetings to you, so does Mine.

With many greetings & prayers
Your loving friend
Mmabana.