



Sunday, June 28, 1953

EL RETIRO SAN INIGO • JESUIT RETREAT HOUSE • LOS ALTOS, CALIFORNIA

To My Dear Wife, Alice:

Dear, Blessed Christ, sometimes it is a husband's part.
To speak about the lady of his heart;
The girl he courted, the one who said
She'd boast about the man she'd wed.

Let never come a moment in her life
When she'd regret that she became my wife;
May her true eye just a trifle blind
To my defects, my faults of every kind.

Help me — a husband — accomplish all I can
To prove myself in all her ideal man.
If I'm not, always what I ought to be.
Grant, she may never lose her faith in me.



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And may she make allowances now and then
Since we are only grown-up boys, we men;
Loving our child, may she ever see
In him a remnant of the boy in me.

Since years must bring their load of care,
Together may we every burden share;
Bless us, Lord, and the children we beget,
And let us face each other without regret.

All my love,
Maurice

This "A Husband's Prayer" taken from print, but the
expressions in the lines are sentiments. Truly subscribed
to and dedicate to you, my sweet wife.