Friday, April the 25th.

My dear Mr. and Mrs. Harris:

Thanks for your letter of April the 28th and card of April the 3rd which came quite a while ago. And thanks also for your letter of April the 19th which came a few minutes ago.

You will never know how happy we were to have you with us. All of us felt the same, mother, Ramón, and Diana. I do not need to mention myself.

We did not feel tired because we kept to such a simple schedule of food and everything else, and seeing you contented gave us pleasure in turn. We really missed you.
after you left.

I am so glad you found rain on your return to the ranch and that you are having lots of wild flowers. I have shut my eyes and almost touched the bluebonnets while I saw for the first time in Austin.

Friends used to take bundles of them to the hospital, but I enjoyed them most in the fields.

We are having lots of rain. Our roses are beautiful and the "asterolines" will not take long to bloom in front of the house. Then we will have lots of white, pink and lavender blossoms to greet the eye. This is, no doubt, "Our Father's World."
Ramon and Diana are in school and mother is in "La Perguera." She left at the beginning of the week with one of my nieces and her family, who came to visit.

Our church is setting along nicely. Ramon and I are putting the decoration of the chapel. The painting was finished in three days. Ramon took care of that with some young people and a painter. This Saturday (tomorrow afternoon) a few of us are going to prepare draperies. The walls are a soft gray, the draperies a medium blue.

We want to prepare an altar with terracotta bricks painted white. The tower has not been able to supply the size we
want, we may have to wait for three until next month. Too bad. We wanted to have it ready for the wedding of Mr. Holcomb's oldest daughter on May the 5th. Then there will be Mother's Day on the 11th and our church anniversary in June.

Here in our house the rain are getting the block stuff on the roof but the rain makes them stop work so often that I don't know how much longer it will take to finish.

Too bad you caught the flu. Take good care of yourselves now that you are better. A relapse is no good. Love from all of us.

P.S.