A.57

Lea House
Romford: Derby
Nov 2/81

Dearest ever dearest Wm Mott

How can I ever forget you? I stand in the Rue du Bac 120 now at this moment as much as if I were really there in the body with him & you – nay, I think, much more.

Yes, yes, we shall all be friends & "acquaintances" as you say in that other world where we shall be after such much worthier objects than here – objects which will satisfy even him who was, as it seemed to me, always in search of God

(oh how I miss him!
second only to you)
in search of God in
every thing deep, as philosophy
in every thing loving & kind,
as the genius of friendship
that he was, as you would
say. in every thing
perfect – oh not to be
found here – in administration
– how far, how far from it –
but above all in the
history of God. The
Persian Sheh Nameh did
not satisfy him. He
wanted to read the history
of God in all the traces
of the ancient religions.
Now he is doing it – but in

how far, far more perfect
a way. Do you know
my heart leaps for joy when
I think of his joy in action
now — tho' not a day passes
that I do not feel I have
lost in him my last, best
friend. O yes, you will
see him again: how can
it be otherwise when he
loved you so.

It does me good to think
of it.

You know I think the love
between him & you is like
the ark which passed
thro' the river Jordan,
without wetting a fringe,
weeping back all the rushing
waters of difficulties & of
trials, & enabling them

to pass through the dark flooded rivers on dry land & the beautiful country & how much greater miracles there are now than then. And how ridiculous & even stupid & even hateful are the miracles (so called) of the Old Testament compared with the real miracles which God works now

Yes, we will meet next year either in this world or another.

Always overworked by work beyond me — that is the worst — but ever & always your old Flo.

10, SOUTH STREET,
PARK LANE. W.

What is death but a laying down of the system of our physical relations here to resume it elsewhere? O what

joy to some to lay them down
& go to better errands by-
& bye - What joy to him
who has them already!
but what joy to him to
see you again.

But oh if I may say so
don't let any bitter feeling
towards <u>others</u> come
between you & him who
never had <u>any</u> bitter
feelings. True love
overcomes these things.
<u>He</u> overcame. F.N.

Address me in <u>London</u>.