

July 25, 1995

Dear Jeff and Jette:

Your phone call and message saddened me greatly. There is no worse nightmare as a parent, than to have an injured or gravely ill child. Know my heart goes out to all of you with prayers and good wishes for the best. Years ago when my son was only two months old, his father accidentally (I still find that incredible) dropped him on his head on a cement floor. I was upstairs at the time, but heard the scream of pain that emitted from Matthew. He had a skull fracture from the frontal portion of his head to the nape of his neck. He was hospitalized and like you, we were given increments of time ... if he weathers this 12 hour period, this next 48 hour time slot, these next two weeks, six months, etc. I think not knowing, the uncertainty, is the most difficult to accept. Anyway, Matthew pulled out of his injury with no residual effects. With all my heart, I wish the same for Mathias -- that he respond well to treatment and that the three of you are able to return home soon.

John is "male bonding" in the woods (on vacation) until the end of this week. He has a hectic travel schedule so he is virtually gone more than here. Do not worry about wrangling for John's trip in September. He will make whatever plans he has to, to have the help he needs. I will let him know of your difficulties when he returns to the office.

Otherwise, all is relatively calm on the front. Remember to take care of yourselves -- sometimes in the midst of concern, we parents forget we have needs that need to be met, too. Please let me know if I can do anything to help you on this end.

Sincerely,