

Epilogue

Today I am alone as I never been
 before, in a little apartment, the
 house that I thought that I could
 never leave because there was so
 many memories. The children
 of mine growing there sickness and
 there health. The first step of Paul,
 and Cecilia and Rose and my
 Dear baby, Patrick, it seem that
 I can still hear them take their
 first step, their little feet on
 the floor. They all got married
 while living in there house our
 home, the good times I had with
 my family, their singing there music
 playing, and Broken heart many
 times to, 3 of my son got divorce
 its hard for a husband and wife to
 draw apart, but don't forget the heart
 of the mother, the sorrow she can
 never seeing her children, getting
 Disease, the poor children between
 them, I are remarried today thanks
 the Lord. They married each a good
 wife, and they set back, their future
 I hope one day the other one could
 also find a good wife to set his life
 career, my house, there was to
 many memories, the chair at the
 end of the table, where he use to sit
 and sleep his head laid on his hand
 sleeping, I couldn't stay there no more
 more so I moved, the house had been
 sold. I was glad, because it is

if i have seen my house it hurts
 to long i had gone back there maybe,
 so i was very glad when one of my
 nephews caught it. of course i own
 my house, I'm very handsome some
 times, i cry now in silence but
 my tears don't worth nothing now,
 i don't want to show my loneliness
 to my children, i don't want them
 to see my tears i still hide them
 what's is hurting me the most now
 is going to see my poor Richard at
 the home, he got pain all the time
 he hates the doc, the nurses the
 workers, he have no patience
 at all, i give him all he need poor him
 but i cannot give him what he needs
 God only can give him that contact
 his health, every times i go see see
 him, i can't stay so long, and when
 i leave i leave with him a part of
 my heart with him, my children
 they are good to me i love them as
 always, and i will love them till
 the end, they had been my kids,
 i love my kids for them, i don't want
 to bother them less than i can, because
 they had there family to take care of.
 Some times i need to bother them for
 things or other other and i don't like this
 they all are ready, every times i need them
 Jim sorry for them, having to bother with
 me. i love them and i know they all
 love me, i also have good son in law

and daughter in law - and I love them all, today I have 4 grand children and 6 great grand children also.

for my sister Anna, she done me wrong to lie to me and my mother but she have been very good to me and I forgive her and love her. she is in Frenchville Security home all I have left now is one Brother Leonard, and three sisters

for Emily Emily sister who works for me for a long time she died in 1949. she was a good sister in law may God give rest to her soul.

as for Anne, she is still living but she been in poor health for many years now.

today I love all the peoples, if I have enemies some where, I don't know about them, and I love them wherever they are. for my little apartment its very small but warm and comfortable

and I love the place. I got good neighbors. to pass my time, I got a good big T.V. and I got Tapes recorder, and many beautiful cassette tapes, and when I'm alone, I play my tapes and sing. I have a good piano and accordion, that I sold but they are in good hand. I sold them to my grandchild Lewis Marie I miss my music. I wish I had

keeps them for awhile but its to late
 now to think about them -
 I requested over 300 songs for the
 Quebec Archives all French and
 song. its late happens to go to Quebec
 Quebec Canada. You can go at
 the Archives and hear my song
 there also my picture, My names
 is there to. I also Requested my song
 on tapes for me, I also wrote
 about 3 hundred of my song, so
 I wont forget them, and its good
 I am me my sight still awhile
 I will sing my song till the end
 and if i can't see I can hear them
 on my tapes, i also read hundreds
 of nice old Fashion Romance and
 Mystery book. I also give them to
 my daughter Laurette, i hope she
 wont loose them away, because
 there is so many old peoples, who
 would likes to read them,
 I can't sing to much now, but i
 still can sing to myself.

Dear Readers.

before ending I would likes to ask
 you to forgive my bad writing
 the bad spelling and words misplace
 as you read i never went to
 English school, what i know today
 i learn this by myself. and its
 very poor. maybe one day, i
 will have my valley of tears
 tape with a type writer, and its

Some one who can spell and put my
words at there place. So thanks for
it for had the patience to read it
true. You will have my benediction
and I love you all.

The End
by Estelle Bourgeois Hebert

'Joan'

I rather have one little Rose
and kindness says to me
Then flattery when my ears is still
I would rather have a lovely smile
from a friend I know is true
Than to be around my basket
when this world I bid adieu
Bring me all flowers today
Whether pink or white or red
I rather have a blossom now
Than a trust load when I'm dead.

Would you feel the same
that I know what's in my mind
I say have yourself a nice
weekend. A laugh and a smile

Adieu Je vous
Aime

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