Dear Bill:

Your letter of sympathy on the death of my younger brother overwhelmed me. That you would take the time to write with all the other responsibilities you have and considering the plight I have been in and the problems I have engendered was a source of great consolation to me. In retrospect perhaps I should have expected such from you, but I didn't and so it was doubly appreciated.

I'm here in NYC at Leo House, a Catholic Hospice for travelers and a kind of Ronald MacDonald's for parents of children with cancer or aids etc., who could not otherwise afford to come to NYC for medical help. The director is a friend of mine who has been afflicted with cancer and I offered to assist him in a limited way as my own health permits.

You mentioned that I am often in your thoughts and prayers and this brings tears to my eyes for I would have expected that by now you would be fed up with problem priests and have an attitude of "good riddance". I am exploring the possibility of moving to a South American country where expenses would be diminished.

Thank you also for your suggestion that I see Fr. Dan Dillabough in San Diego. I loved living in that city but could not afford the housing.

If you should be traveling through NY and need a place to stay The Leo House is clean, secure and central. Perhaps you've already stayed here.

You are very busy and so there is no need to respond