

452 Camino del Monte Sol
Santa Fe, New Mexico
September 7, 1948

Dear Madame Roerich -

I acknowledge with deepest thanks the cable which you sent to me through Sina and Dudley Foadick. His affection for and devotion to you and Professor Roerich was one of the beautiful things in his life, and I asked this statement to be included in the article which appeared the evening of the morning of his death. He, with Professor Roerich, suffered many blows and reverses, and the loss of his great friend, companion and teacher, Roerich, was one of the most difficult to bear.

Much has he told me of you both and your two fine sons. Much have I to learn. Perhaps knowledge will come to me through Maurice.

Maurice was in San Antonio at the time of Professor Roerich's death, but I am certain he wrote to you. Also, I feel sure he wrote to you

concerning the funds held in ~~trust~~
by him and Siva in New York, and
which are now here in Santa Fe. The
amount is \$174.16 and if you
will advise me if it is all right
to have this amount sent to you
in India, I will immediately take
care of it. Frances Trout is here
now and she tells me you may
have a change in plans. Thus, I
shall hold the money in safe keeping
until I hear from you.

Maurice slipped away quietly
and peacefully. I think he was
reasonably ^{happy} the two years we were
married. The last year is difficult,
but trying to have his faith and be-
lief, I am somewhat reconciled.

With kindest greetings to you,
Madame Paenick, I am

Least sincerely,
Virginia Lichterman



45-2 Camino
Santa Fe, N. M.
Sept 11, 1948

Dear Madam Baerick -

I immediately upon receipt of the
wire from Siva Foadick, & wrote to her
for your address. Mean time, Frank
Frank was in Santa Fe, and gave me
your address in Punjab. A letter was
sent to you at once, and now comes a
note from Siva stating you are in
Khandala. So, I shall write again, though
the first letter may reach you.

I was deeply grateful to receive
your cable. His death was, and will
be hard to bear for a long time, but, as
I think I told you, in the former letter, I
am greatly sustained by all which
sustained Maurice, and while there
is great loss, he is free and I cannot
hold him by grief. He would not
have it other wise. I need not tell
you of his life. Long devotion to both
you and Professor Baerick. Through
him I have learned much of you both,
and your two fine sons.

Sina has told me you have
been very ill. I am deeply sorry and
send deepest hopes for a speedy recovery.

In my former letter I mentioned
the fact that I am holding for you
a sum in the amount of \$174.16.
This was originally held by Maurice
and Jim in a bank in New York. Through
an oversight, it wasn't discovered
until about a year ago, or less. Maurice
wrote to you, I am sure, but I don't
think he ever received a reply. Please
let me know where you will be or
give me a definite address so that
it may be forwarded to you. It is as
much my trust and obligation as it
was his to deliver it to you safely.

With kindest regards and
deepest gratitude for your expression
of sympathy, I am

Sincerely,
Virginia Lichtman

452 Camino del Sol
Santa Fe, N. M. 3

Dear Anne. Paerich -

Your letter was beautiful and I cling to what you say, especially "This inner body of his will enable him to reach the spheres where beauty and love prevail."

For a long time I have wished to write asking you for help in that which is close to my heart, but I know you have been ill and I hesitated to tax your strength - and still do, but I venture.

And I must be frank. Before Lawrence's death I paid little or ^{no} attention to spiritual matters or development - either his or mine. Though I knew he was sustained by deep belief, and I knew, too, of his work with you and Professor Paerich. I was so near a source of beauty, wisdom and understand-

ing, not like many another blind and stupid one, I refused to drink of the cup. Upon his death however, and before I had had time to read, study and search, I was so deeply sustained, I found myself wandering at my elbow and newly-found inner convictions that did I regard his passing as anything more than either a birth or ultimate and final spiritual development.

And then came several odd occurrences - my attention was caught and held. But prior to this I had been reading voraciously everything I could find pertaining to the subject of metaphysics. This was possible mainly through a blind friend (whom I had not known before) whose library is large and who has studied and worked for 30 years. She herself in the past received two volumes of Teachings and knows some of East Indian Teachings. I find myself drawn to Eastern thought and all its implies. I know if one seeks, studies and works hard enough

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direct spiritual guidance can
and will be provided. But
how to search? How to find
that amazing and wonderful
contact. Once I thought
I had it through writing - but
it disappeared and I felt sad,
bereft - almost crushed. I
have, of course, most of the
Teachings "Agni Yoga", and
others, but they seem to be far
too advanced - and I am a
naive and only here and
there do I find something
helpful.

Would you give to me
some suggestions, advice or
instructions? This inner life
has come to mean everything
and you are so close to
understanding and knowledge.
I should be profoundly grateful
for a little "push" in the right
direction - if you have the
strength at times. I have a
picture of the — — — — —
I cherish it, and as I look at it
I ponder the mystery and

beauty he could unlock.

Before bidding you goodbye
I must mention this: you
said in your letter "Thus four
days before his passing away
I was constantly thinking
of him." Maurice was desperately
ill but four days. I feel you
must have known. Could it be
so?

I live as simply as possible,
abstain from meat (which for
nearly a year has been distasteful),
try to find invitation in check,
try to be calm and serene. This is
all important to know, but so
difficult, I have turned to music,
(too, (again) and it is deeply
satisfying. But I need more.
Knowing you were a friend and
guide to Maurice for many years
I turn to you most sincerely.

May this letter find you
well and in good spirits.
Maurice loved you and your
husband - and I feel it, too.

Sincerely,
Virginia L. Stovall

425 Camino del Monte Sol
Santa Fe, New Mexico
U. S. A.
March 9, 1949

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My dear Mme. Roerich:

The long delay in responding to your gently illuminating letter is due only to hesitancy in pressing upon you correspondence which you might feel you must answer. I do hope you will have no sense of obligation or need to answer this little note.

I
It is mainly to tell you/have "Foundations of Buddhism", which Sina Fosdick sent, "Leaves of Morya's Garden", which was among Maurice's books, and "Religion of Love" by Swami Vivekananda. This latter book carried for me a great message and is exactly that for which I am looking. I have written to the Vedanta Center in Los Angeles asking that I may be put on their subscription list for "Vedanta in the West", but have not yet received an issue.

In September I hope to get to New York for a few weeks and am looking forward to meeting Sina Fosdick and talking with her. I only wish it might be sooner.

I am so grateful to you for your suggestions about books, for the wise comments and the message of your heart. I strive -- only to fall down; but I try again. Perhaps someday I shall achieve some control over myself and thus be able to help others a bit. In times of stress or annoyance I try and remember Maurice's wonderful self control, his humility and gentleness and that is of help.

I think of you often. I wish I might know you, though in some ways I feel I do. Maurice's devotion to you was great and he told me much of you and Professor Roerich. May this letter find you in better health and much stronger.

With gratitude,

Virginia Lichtmann