

May I share the loves through which growth  
has transpired - with you. They are many  
loves - embedding the spirit and  
mind with insight and understanding -  
giving birth to gentility and unceasing  
joy. even through most trying moments of  
emptiness and confusion...

Come, my Vince, come... Let me tell  
you of the human passion that helped  
shape and open this who loves you...

early fall 67