

1931 Feb 8 Issa Yacoub Farhat to Suleiman – your father needs you

My dear lord and crown of my head, my dear Uncle, Suleiman Jiryes, may God preserve him for eternity,

It's been a long time, my Uncle, since we heard from you. I hope all is well, etc. My dear Uncle, we know you as a person of good rational judgment. That is why we are wondering why you have not written. My grandpa and grandma are very worried about you and your family. They talk about you day and night. My dear Uncle, I beg you, if I mean anything to you. Do not stop writing, for the life of these old folks is connected to your letters. You have to remember Uncle that grandpa and grandma have reached the top of the ladder and they have become overripe. You have promised that you would send the family and that you will follow them. We hold you accountable to your promise. Uncle, it's time for you to rest. My grandparents are very eager to see your children before they die. This is what I want to say in brief. From here, my grandpa, grandma and their grandchildren, and your sister and I send you our warmest greetings. Please give my warmest greetings to Mr. George and Mr. Fuad, and Mrs. [Sitt] Katrina, and Miss Julia and Mary. May God preserve you.

Your nephew who misses you,  
Issa Yacoub Farhat

February 8, 1931

Please send me a good fountain pen (Parker or Shaefer). The 'werver' is not good. It's not made of gold and the nib has already broken.

Translated by Salim Tamari