

1930 Mar 17 Khadra Yacoub Farhat to Suleiman Farhat –we are orphans

Our dear Uncle, may God preserve him. We kiss your hands and ask for your blessing. Now, my Uncle, I ask you to rescue us in these miserable times, for we are in great need. Please Uncle take pity on your relatives for we are orphans, as you know we lost our father. You have asked our grandfather to take care of us but you know that grandpa is now behaving like a four year old. May God preserve you to us. No need for further explanation. I ask God to guide your generous spirit and please forgive me for this handwriting.

Your niece who asks for your blessing and who kisses your hands,

Khadra Yacoub Farhat

P.S. Special greetings to Mrs. Katrina, and to my dear cousins George, Fuad, Mary and Julia. May God preserve them all. From here, Grandpa, Grandma, my mother and my brother kiss you and want to see you as soon as possible.

Note: I sent you a piece of dried cyclamen. Uncle, why did you forget me with the gifts?

Translated by Salim Tamari