

but I still hope you'll find brief moments of joy or goodness or comfort or anything positive through this storm. If nothing else, know my thoughts and love are always there. I hold you in the light — a shimmering, colorful light with flecks of silver and gold and white and turquoise and peach and, well, you know better than I what colors you'd wish for.

Love,
Mark

March 20, 2020

Dear Mom —

I love you so much and think of you constantly. Most of the best of me comes from you. I know what you've been through and what you're going through. There's no reason behind it; it's not fair; You have every right to be sad and angry