

1934 Sep 25 Jiryes to Suleiman – do you want to see me dead like a donkey?

25 September, 1934
Ramallah, Palestine

To my dear Son,

Greetings, etc.

You must come and see my condition for the day that passes is better than the day that's coming, and my health is deteriorating to the utmost...[illegible sentence]. I pray to God and to Jesus Christ to guide you and to bring you here soonest. I hope that by the great Feast [Easter], you will be here. So let us know.....[illegible]. By God, if you do not come here, I will sell all your property for in the last two years, my life has been shortened, and I am moving backward. Do you want to see me dead like a donkey?

May God protect you. Listen to me. Come with your family here. Soonest. My condition is very sad. Ask Im George [*your wife*] and Fuad about me. Answer this letter and tell me if you are coming or not. And send the children's birth certificates because without them they cannot send them to the public school. I also asked you to send money for the Friends School, and you did not answer me. Do you want me to send them to the Latin School or to the Orthodox School? [*schools for the poor*]. My dear son, may God bless you. Use your head. Get rid of the shop and come back because your mother's soul and mine are connected to you. We have no news besides this. May God protect you. Send our profound greetings to Im George [*Katrina*] and to dear Fuad. The children always say "Daddy is on the way." Greetings to Khalil and whoever frequents your place.

Your father who misses and blesses you,
Jiryes Suleiman Farhat

P.S. The writer of these words sends greetings. My dear Uncle, send us a power of attorney concerning the people and their cousins who[incoherent]. Send at least a few dollars immediately. Issa Yacoub Farhat, Ramallah.