

*Mr. & Mrs. Wm. G. F. Leask*  
*return sincere thanks*  
*for the great kindness and sympathy*  
*shown to them*  
*on the loss of their son Eric.*

"He being dead yet speaketh."

For all the saints who from their labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesu, be forever blest.

Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.

Alleluia!

"Leatholme,"

Boyle St., Cremorne.

August, 1916

over



23<sup>rd</sup> August 1916

Dear Mr. Breerton,

Your letter of 18<sup>th</sup> Inst. is deeply appreciated by me and Mrs. Least - We both miss Eric acutely and shall ever do so - I keep visioning him as we knew him here - My keenest recollection is of him at the Uni: Sports in 1912 when he won the All-ide Handicap - He was so keen and earnest and happy on that occasion, and so brimful of strong young life - We bless God for Eric and for the good he was able to accomplish in his short life - Already, over 170 letters

have reached us from friends of Eric, many of them expressing a sense of the "uplift" that his friendship has been to them -

He has given his life in the <sup>great</sup> Cause, and "being dead yet speaketh" -

Yours Sincerely,  
W. Least