

Will write a few lines about John's last days. He was in Reedley Hospital nineteen days, came home the 29th of March. In the last three weeks he suffered much. He was short of breath and was swollen badly. The last week he had hardly any appetite. He talked about seeing Dr. Sorsky (heart specialist) so we called him. He came to see him on May 3rd and told him his heart was very weak and he would have to go to the hospital. He wanted to go to a Fresno hospital, so we fulfilled his wish and had the ambulance take him there. He said "maybe I go there to die, but maybe I can breathe easier." He went there on May 3rd and died May 4th at 7:05 P.M. They put him in an oxygen tent and it looked as if he could breathe easier. We could not talk to him then, but we could see him and he smiled as he saw us. We had talked things over as he was home. He said the whole family should pray that the Lord may take him home and we should not worry about him because he was ready any minute to go and was very happy to die, and it would be such a joy to go, he could not tell. We were all there at his bedside when he died. It is hard for us to be without him, but we know he is at a good place and the Lord makes no mistakes. We wanted to have the funeral on May 8th, but the undertaker said he could not keep him that long because he could not embalm him as they usually do because his veins were all clogged up and he had almost no circulation. The undertaker said it was a miracle he had lived so long.