

Friday May 26. 1916

Beloved Mary. My people, the people of Mount Lebanon, are perishing through a famine which has been planned by the Turkish government. 80,000 already died. Thousands are dying every day. The same things that happened in Armenia are happening in Syria. Mt. Lebanon, being a Christian country, is suffering the most.

You can imagine, Mary, what I am going through just now. I can not sleep nor eat nor rest. All the Syrians here ^{are} being tortured in the same way. We ^{are} trying to do our best. We must save those who are still alive. Oh, Mary, it is too much to bear, too much.

Pray for us, beloved Mary; help us with your thoughts.

Love from suffering Khalil