

There are some other reasons why it looks simple to me, and I think it would be helpful to make them clear and open.

Throughout this whole business, thoughts have been coming to my mind that I'm sure must have occurred to you too. Namely my own experiences.

When my mother died, in 1972, my father was 78 years old, not a good time to be alone. Knew that well enough then, but it came home like a hammer blow when Mommy was diagnosed in 2006 with incurable brain and lung cancer, and I was privately told by her physician that she had at most months to live -- never told her of course. I couldn't help realizing that if I had died before her, and she was alone, she would have had to be put in some facility where she would suffer and die soon in misery. Since I was there, I could take care of her at home and to the great surprise of her doctors, she had two years that were tolerable and sometimes very enjoyable even as she wasted away and reverted to infancy, and was able to pass away in peace, at home.

i didn't think of all of that when my mother died, but I did understand enough to realize -- we all did -- that my father was facing a very difficult and dangerous period.

We were therefore all delighted when, a year later, he met and married Ruth. They spent the rest of his life together, happy and secure, and he too was able to pass away at home, in peace, his wife taking care of him and his children and Judy nearby.

We were, of course, very grateful that he had found Ruth, and very grateful to her. David and I owned the house, but of course we just gave it to her for the rest of her life, and for whatever she wanted to do with it.

There was never a question, a problem, a concern. All entirely natural within a family, very simple.

Like other cases I know of.

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