

From: Bunnee Webb
To: Knut Johnson
Saturday, June 30, 2007

Dear "Family of Rotary" (F.O.R.)

Here I am in a "Funk" over "him", "Wagnall" and "Webster"! Why? If, these three gentlemen could not find the appropriate words to express how I feel – how in the world do you expect me ("a little old lady from Valley Cottage") to do better?

However – I'll try! I cannot believe how all of you "rallied round" when I (honestly, not pre-planned) took a detour from my flight to the R.I. Convention and made a stop over at Latter Day Saints Hospital.

The outpouring of love, care and concern expressed by your taking time out from your VERY busy schedules to visit with me is something that I shall carry in my heart and treasure forever. Your phone calls and cards (which I am still receiving) made me realize – yet again – that "Rotary Shares". We care about each other. No wonder, we are doing more than any other group to improve people's lives. WE ARE "FAMILY OF ROTARY!"

I must especially and publicly thank my two dear friends P.D.G. Knut and Ana Johnsen with whom I was traveling. They are incredible. They were constantly assuring me that all would be well! Their love was evident in their eyes; their caring was felt in their very "touch".

Not everyone has the immediate availability of a personal gastroenterologist – but – once again I was indeed fortunate to have had my "ever faithful friend" – P.D.G. Tam Mustapha awaiting my arrival. I believe that we arrived at the hospital at the same time.

The entire hospital staff was "The Best!" as was the Delta Airlines crew!

I thank G-d for getting me through all of this and out of "harm's way!"

I thank my "Family of Rotary" for being here for me – always! ----- Bunnee Webb