

Sent: Wednesday, September 11, 2002 12:47:00 PM
Subject: DON'T BREAK IT UNTIL SEPTEMBER 11
From: "Dr E. Maxwell" <[REDACTED]>
To: Wendy Whitworth <[REDACTED]>
Cc: Sylviane Bouchery <[REDACTED]>, Donald De Bethune
[REDACTED] Alexander Djerassi <[REDACTED]>, Isabel Maxwell
[REDACTED], Christine maxwell <[REDACTED]>, Anne Holve
[REDACTED], Betty Rubenstein <[REDACTED]>, Bea Green
[REDACTED] Ian Maxwell <[REDACTED]>, Kevin Maxwell
[REDACTED], Ghislaine Maxwell <[REDACTED]>, Philip Maxwell
[REDACTED], Wendy Whitworth <[REDACTED]>

My dear children, and dear friends,

I received this from George Halas an Australian friend of mine and son of a Holocaust survivor, too late to send it to any other people to spread it before the 11th, but I found the poem so moving and so apt, even to my own circumstances that I thought I would send it to you as I thought you might appreciate it and are unlikely to have received it from anyone else.

From: [REDACTED]
Date: Tue, 10 Sep 2002 17:09:59 EDT

>> This hasn't been broken since September 11,
> please keep it going....
>> this poem has been kept alive and moving since
> that time. In memory
>> of
>> all those who perished this morning; the
> passengers and the pilot on
>> the
>> United Air and AA flights, the workers in the
> World Trade Centre and
>> the
>> Pentagon, and all the innocent bystanders. Our
> prayers go out to the
>> friends and
>> families of the deceased...
>>
>>
>>
>> IF I KNEW...
>>
>> If I knew it would be the last time
>> That I'd see you fall asleep
>> I would tuck you in more tightly
>> and pray the Lord, your soul to keep.
>>
>> If I knew it would be the last time
>> that I see you walk out the door,
>> I would give you a hug and kiss
>> and call you back for one more.

> >
> > If I knew it would be the last time
> > I'd hear your voice lifted up in praise,
> > I would video tape each action and word
> > so I could play them back day after day.
> >
> > If I knew it would be the last time
> > I could spare an extra minute,
> > to stop and say "I LOVE YOU"
> > instead of assuming you would know I do.
> >
> > If I knew it would be the last time
> > I would be there to share your day,
> > Well I'm sure you'll have so many more,
> > so I can let just this one slip away.
> >
> > For surely there's always tomorrow
> > to make up for an overnight,
> > and we always get a second chance
> > to make everything just right.
> >
> > There will always be another day
> > to say "I love you",
> > And certainly there's another chance
> > to say our "anything I can do?"
> >
> > But just in case I might be wrong
> > and today is all I get,
> > I'd like to say how much I love you
> > and I hope we never forget.
> >
> > Tomorrow is not promised to anyone,
> > young or old alike,
> > And today may be the last chance
> > you get to hold your loved one tight.
> >
> > So if you're waiting for tomorrow,
> > why not do it today?
> > For if tomorrow never comes,
> > you'll surely regret the day.
> >
> > That you didn't take extra time
> > for a smile, a hug, or a kiss
> > and you were too busy to grant someone,
> > what turned out to be their one last wish.
> >
> > So hold your loved ones close today
> > and whisper in their ear,
> > Tell them how much you love them
> > and that you'll always hold them dear.
> >
> > Take time to say "I'm sorry,"
> > "Please forgive me," "Thank You," or "It's OK"
> > And if tomorrow never comes,
> > you'll have no regrets about today.
> >