July 1, 2013

To Engine Company Number 7 - Prescott Arizona
and to all of the Hot Shot Teams of Arizona -

I do not own a Computer, as I am a 75 year old Woman, so I hope that you don't mind a hand written letter. First may I say our love and pride goes out to you and all first responders, that put their life on the line, for all of us.

The loss of these great men, was an act of God. May you find comfort in knowing that they are all together, safe, in His arms. They would want to die together as they did, because that is how close their relationship was! The Firefighter that was left behind, was doing his job as a look-out! We can only imagine the intense grief that he is going through. As you know the Lord, works in Mysterious ways, and I believe that he was chosen to stay and tell the heroic story of this magnificent crew. Knowing Firefighters as I do, I'm sure that he wishes that he was taken also.

I know about Firefighting in a small way, as my own Son was one. I myself, was a Summer Hire, for the U.S.F.S. at the Marana

Fire Cache, way back in the 1970s. I drove a truck, and delivered supplies to the Fire Line, sometimes spending the night there with a paper sleeping bag. Everyone of these people are special and heros.

I also know that they and their families, always knew when they left their homes, they may not return. Therefore, the families are heros as well.

We are praying for them, that death came quickly and with little knowledge of pain. They are looking down from Heaven, asking us to know that they are now alright, and to remember them for all that they did for all of us, and how much that they loved each other

May these few simple words, bring some measure of comfort to all of you, from the bottom of my heart, you are loved. God is with you always.

Sincerely
Mrs. Joyce Yeomans

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