Dear Dave,

Enclosed are the copies from those who responded to my card with the picture of Marcel on her 92nd birthday. Only one was undelivered. She did love to hear from her friends all over the world. Whether there is any part of these of interest to you, I have no idea. So keep those in any case.

We spent 3 weeks in the UK in May. The weather was glorious, but I do like my Canadian summers, hot and humid. Do believe we got a sample this past week.

All the best,
Carole Ann
Dearler,

Your arrangements

Thank you for letting us know.

Although our apps are still running as normal.

We also check our 92 Dust prices before our 95.

We also check the last addresses are correct from us.

We also ask a note to Miller (9/9/4651, 90019).

You're welcome. Please also pass on this email.

Concerning the receipt of 5H2481.

(II surrendered Grant, upper Gas Road, Pershore, WR 14 1BG)

Thank you for your co-operation in my mother Grant.

Yours sincerely.

30/11/15

E-mail: db@inthebedroom@yahoo.com
Tel Home: 01952 46 782
Mobile: 079 04 582 377

19 Exeter Drive, Old College Fields, Wellington, Tefford TF1 3PR
Dear Mrs. Reith,

Many thanks do you for sending me the message announcing the death of Muriel Sanderson, with the very nice photo taken at Muriel's 92nd Birthday.

As a matter of fact, since Muriel's regular letters had stopped to reach me, I was concerned and tried to find out what was the reason. As my letters remained unanswered, I tried the internet and obtained the news that Muriel Sanderson, sister-in-law of Smedge Khama, had passed away on June 26, 2015.

It is true that my friendship with Muriel dated back to 1958, when
I started working with the World Council of Churches in Geneva. Later there were many occasions to meet again: the Third Assembly of WCC in New Delhi in 1961; the first ACCA (All Africa Christian Aid Conference) in Nairobi in 1972 etc. When I came back to my country to work with a Christian aid agency, there were several occasions to receive Muriel in Stuttgart when she was on a fundraising tour for the Muriel Economical Foundation in Kukwe.

Last but not least I had the pleasure to spend three weeks with Muriel in Botswana in 2001, when we toured together through this wonderful country.

It is true that Muriel was a
very exceptional person and will be remembered by many friends. and I certainly remembered her on October 31st, 2015!

I shall myself be 90 early next year. I often say to myself that one should not grow so old, one is getting lonesome - so many friends have gone.

Thank you again for your very friendly note.

Yours Sincerely,

[Signature]
To a nice concerned lady,

Carole Ann

With
all Good Wishes for
CHRISTMAS
and the
NEW YEAR

+ With many thanks for letting
us know of Muriel's death in
Botswana. I met her in 1960!
She was at Munda Ecumenical
Centre. A big personality.
God Bless you.
From Molly & Edna

Wishing you a wonderful Christmas and New Year.

To [Name]

[Handwritten note]

[Handwritten note]
Honor
The letter was long ago. I am open again.
Thank you very much.
May please visit us.
Cordial and your concern.

If you are a friend.

I was home.
How the weather is so, "inhere"
your son called up so go with
whom shall I remember after
Two years ago we took a
our summer house in a town.
Otherwise, thank you much.
When last visited you.

Five miles from your city."

I have gathered your drinks, too.

We didn’t know how much.
Our news heard in a town.

Dear Lender (ll) as I do so,

We wish your health. Come here.
Essex moved there where, I am told.

Havlov Savelov. Use hand
Long after Houston was sold.
So years ago much winter lack.
We were married in a town.
We were living in a town. Southampton.
I live in a house where

Best wishes.

Your doctor?

Our doctor.
Our doctor.
Our doctor.
Our doctor.

Did wonder... she not much.
Our doctor know your health.
Our doctor’s doctor. It is our sick

Thank you very much.

Dr. Gerber

New Scotland

Parliament. For him

228 Atler St

4910
15 Nov. 2015

Dear Carole Ann,

Thank you so much for sending us your card with the splendid photograph of a 92 year old Muriel Sanderson.

Our correspondence with this very dear friend of ours had slowed down over the last two years, partly because of various health problems but recently I wanted to write to Muriel again. Before doing so, I googled her name and found out that she left us in June of this year.

We became friends in the early seventies in Kitwe, Zambia, and she stayed with us for several weeks, recovering from hip operations. Since we had a nice swimming pool, which she used daily to get fit again.

When we returned to New Zealand in 1988, Muriel gave us hospitality for the last few days, as we sold and disposed of our property, and finally drove us to the airport.

We have been corresponding with Muriel twice yearly ever since, and very much enjoyed staying in touch. We shall certainly miss that.

She was a most interesting person and a very good friend.

Thank you once again for your much appreciated card.

Kind regards

Eric (84) and Marile (78) van Noiten
17 Courtney Drive, Ashby Tcest, R.D.7, Rangiora
7477 New Zealand
Dear Carole Ann

Thank you so much for the card about Nuriel's passing.
She was a valued colleague and dear friend from our time at ACC.

Thinking of her brought back some lovely memories. I am sure we will all always treasure.

2 December 2015

Mother Campbell
Chimwemwe
8 Gardner Way
Chandler’s Ford
Hampshire, UK, SO53 1JL
sandyandbryan@tiscali.co.uk

Carole Ann Leith
12 Rosecliffe Crescent
London, Ontario
WGK 3X9

Dear Carole Ann

Thank you so much for taking the trouble to write and send us, and others, the news about Muriel.

By an amazing coincidence we had heard. In late July, after a fantastic safari trip in South Africa, we were standing in a queue to go through security etc at O.R.Tambo airport. We just chatted to the lady next to us in line and when she said she was returning to Gaborone I asked if by any chance she knew Muriel. Of course she did – as I imaging everyone in Gabs did – and she told us of her death.

I, with my late wife Carol, had known Muriel since 1972. As a minister of the Methodist Church I had been posted to work in the United Church of Zambia and was sent to Kitwe where I became minister of St Margaret’s Church. Muriel was our Church Treasurer – among other offices she held. We became good friends. When we returned home in 1979 we kept in contact with her and on several of her visits to the UK she came and stayed – for short periods, with us and after Carol had died and I, later, married Sandy, here too. We ferried her to Beaconsfield and met her cousins.

In 1999 I was on a sabbatical study period which I spent partly in Zambia and South Africa but also in Botswana. I stayed with Muriel - and Ruth was staying there too in the “town” place she owned. I had always been aware of the enormous, and largely unsung, contribution Muriel had made in many spheres of her work in Zambia and I was aware too that in some ways she was overshadowed by Ruth’s high profile position. I wrote to our Prime Minister, obtained the supporting documentation, submitted the details and was absolutely delighted when she was awarded the MBE.

Muriel was an incredible lady and a good and generous friend. We are glad to have known her.

Thank you again for your contact with us – at a distance as the friend who helped with her correspondence and cards and now with your letter.

With best wishes
Dear Carole Ann

Ruth and I are very grateful to you for letting us know that Muriel died earlier in the year. We both have many happy memories of Muriel and are grateful to have known her.

We worked in Zambia from 1984 - 1991, latterly at Mundelo when Muriel was Finance Director at MLC. We played many a game of Scrabble together - she never enjoyed losing! When we returned to Scotland she visited us in Kintore and we took her to John O'Groats. We also travelled to Folkstone twice to visit her on the two occasions that she returned to UK. ("I've come this far! If you want to see me come to Folkstone" we were happy to do so.)

Thanks again for letting us know, and for helping Muriel keep in touch over the years.

Kind regards

Alex Grey
Dear Carol Ann,

Thank you so much for sending me the news of Muriel’s death. It’s sad, but she had an extraordinary life. I first met her when I was in Zambia in the early 70s, visited her in Kitwe, and she came to Zomba. In the 80s, my wife and I were living in Edinburgh when we saw her, and we also went to see her in Kitwe in 1995.

Five years ago, a friend of mine went on a safari in South Africa on a safari and spent time with her in Gaborone. She was in good form then. I will particularly miss her annual letter!

I think she was quite a famous person, wasn’t she? She certainly knew all the emerging African leaders of the 60s and 70s.

An unforgettable person! And what a terrific photo! Thanks again for letting me know.

With kind regards,

[Signature]
19 Nov 2015

Dear Carole Ann,

Thank you so much for sending the information about Muriel Sanderson and her death in June. Since I had not heard from her for about a year I was concerned that she was ill or had passed away.

I met Muriel in 1975 when I went to the Mindolo Ecumenical Foundation to work with the Women’s Training Center. During the next three years we became good friends, went on trips around Zambia, had many fun evening at Muriel’s home (games, dinners and swimming parties). She would entertain us with stories of Botswana when she returned from a visit there to see family or go to some State occasion.

I was privileged to visit Botswana on my way home from Zambia in 1978. I spent an afternoon at the State House with Aunt Noni and had tea in the garden with Ruth. And as I remember Ian picked me up at the hotel to take me to the home. That was ages ago but I still remember it as a highlight of my trip home. This is probably more than you want to know but it was a special time in my career.

I, for one, appreciate all you did for Muriel. She was one of a kind, much loved by all who met her. Thank you again for your thoughtfulness of sending the picture and information to her friends. Best wishes to you in the years to come.

Sincerely,

Jane Heaton

Jane Heaton
Dear Carla Beth,

How kind of you to let me know about Muriel's passing. I had been wondering if I had not heard from her. Muriel and I go back a long time. In the 1960s she was Treasurer of the Livingstone Fellowship, a young people's organisation of the London Missionary Society and I took over that role from her. It is significant that so many of those young people later became missionaries or ministers or other leadership roles in the Church. We corresponded regularly.

Later I became Financial Secretary of the Council for World Mission (previously LMS). This gave me the opportunity to visit Muriel in Zambia and in Botswana. After retirement I was able to take my wife for a holiday in Botswana and South Africa where we met Muriel and other friends and visited a game reserve.

One incident I remember - I was in Gabon and thought I recognised Lady Kiess. I wanted to greet her - but how? Should I apologise for the shabby way she and Sister were treated? I plucked up courage and introduced myself and she responded readily - but no mention was made of her marriage.

I was glad to have been friends with Muriel.

Yours sincerely,

Aubrey Curry
Dear Cande Ann, Ken,

GripGrumment:

November Thurs.

With best wishes and

Eying my hair back in Canada

in September, and all new

a harvesting introducing this

April morning, d. Happy your kid

and encouragingknickering

and all unig nudgile. And

Just my. I can hearing many

I must, and it is all

writing me Friday, very clever

I am grateful for you for

12 Nov. 2015

Many thanks for your card.

Many, Cande Ann, Ken,
To Mrs. Leith,

January 2016

My english is not good. So, I prefer to write in French.

La lettre que vous m'avez adressée l'été dernier pour m'annoncer le décès de Muriel Sanderson était arrivée chez moi pendant que j'étais en vacances en France. Je ne l'avais trouvée qu'à mon retour, j'ai négligé d'y répondre tout de suite... Veuillez m'excuser.

Une amie, Bouk Dokter, qui, comme moi, a bien connu Muriel en Zambie, s'étonne de ce qu'elle ne répond plus aux lettres. Je lui ai dit pourquoi. Je pense qu'elle va vous écrire pour vous demander la petite carte avec la photo de Muriel. Merci pour ce portrait.

Je vous prie de recevoir mes meilleures pensées et Best wishes for 2016. Frédérique Dubuis.
December 4, 2015

Dear Carole Ann Leith:

Thank you so much for sending the word of Muriel’s death and the gathering last month at her gravesite, as well as the wonderful picture of her on her 92nd birthday. Was she buried in Gaberone or Serowe?

A day or two before your message reached us my calendar reminded me that the time was approaching when Muriel’s annual Christmas letter might be arriving. We have a well-filled folder of her letters that she has sent us over the years and will add your card to it.

Muriel and I first met at a London Missionary Society gathering at Llanmadoc in south Wales in late August 1947. People from many different parts of the world where LMS had connections were there, including two young men from Botswana (then Bechuanaland).

At a reunion of those of us who had been at Llanmadoc took place between Christmas and New Year, Muriel took me aside to tell me of her fear that she and her sister Ruth, who both were living with their parents, would be disowned and expelled if their father became aware of the rapidly developing relationship between Ruth and Seretse, whom she had met at a party at the student hostel where he and the young men who were at Llanmadoc were staying. She wanted me to meet them, and that happened at the annual meeting of the Congregational Union of England and Wales that May, where Seretse had been asked to speak. I returned to the US after two years in Britain in early June.

The rest, of course, is history. I have written about my keeping in touch with her over the years and can send that to you if you are interested.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

2135 S. Columbine
Denver, CO. 80210
Australiana

The Patch, P.O. Box 25
PO, Victoria
From: Rita C. Matthews

Dear Edwina,

I wish you a very Happy New Year.

Sincerely,

[illegible]