Opening 1 / 4

Hello, everyone. I'm Lena, Maribel's sister, and I live four time zones away. I will keep this short, because I already took a very long flight.

Part 2 2 / 4

For six years, Maribel has sent me a postcard every Sunday. Not a text. A postcard, with a stamp. Some are from the corner store, and they say things like, 'The cat sat on the mailbox today.' I have all of them in a shoebox, and the shoebox has its own shelf.

Part 3 3 / 4

Abe, you are in a few of them. The first one just said, 'Met someone. He brought soup.' I read it twice, and then I called her, and she said, 'It was only soup.' It was never only soup.

Closing 4 / 4

Maribel, distance never made you smaller. It only made you write. Thank you for every Sunday. Please raise your glasses, everyone, to Maribel and Abe, and to a lot of mail with both of their names on it.