

PERSONAL MESSAGES

In Eleanor Whitfield's own words

A NOTE TO WHOEVER READS THIS

These are personal messages Eleanor Whitfield chose to publish. Drafts were kept private. Please read gently.

This is not a legal will or estate document. Messages reflect thoughts, memories, and wishes expressed in a personal capacity.

From: Eleanor Whitfield

Compiled August 15, 2026

To Claire

Saved June 20, 2026

You have been carrying this a long time and I have not always made it easy. I know you drive out here on the weekends you would rather be sleeping. I know you call the pharmacy for me and let me think I did it myself.

What I want you to hear is that none of it was wasted. You gave me the years in my own house, and there is no version of this where I get those any other way.

When the time comes, do not spend a single day wondering whether you did enough. You did more than enough. Go be with your own family.

For everyone

Saved July 5, 2026

To whoever is reading this in the kitchen: the good scissors are in the drawer by the sink, not the one you are looking in. The furnace filter is changed in October. Biscuit is deaf on the left side, so come at him from the right.

And the house liked having people in it. Do not sell it to somebody who wants to knock the wall down.