



Dear Yves,

It is three years since we last chatted, embraced and looked into each other's eyes. Our last encounter seems like yesterday. Not a day passes without thinking of you and me being grateful for having you in my life.

As I do not know when I will see you next I live with the memories of our past encounters. I expand them in my mind; I rerun past conversations and build on these conversations. There are many things I forgot to say or was afraid of saying when I saw you last and since I do not know when my next opportunity is to express them to you personally I do this in conversations I hold with you in my mind.

As you can mind read I am sure you know what I mean. Your happy personality, your positive approach to life and your caring nature are a true gift.

Your unassuming manners and forgiving acceptance of my own edges and corners makes it so wonderful to spend time with you in person and in thoughts. You can laugh at my awkwardness, accept it and see thru the shield I tend to draw up to cover my "pimples". The more time I spend with you the more I understand why you try to convince me to drop these protective shields. Thank you for your teachings, for your care and patient looking after me.

If you see me again you will be proud of the progress I have made. I have also read a lot of new books around subjects like "search for meaning" and similar themes.

Recently I had a fascinating encounter with a Chabad Rabbi who opened up a whole new world of thoughts. Again I am sure you know what I mean.

I thank you for all your love, help and support I am getting on a daily basis from you. You are with me all the time and often I say to myself "what would Yves say / do now?" and after a bit of reflection I get the answer 😊  
I carry you in my mind and heart.

With love from all of us,

Your TOY circle