July 25/64

Dear Mum,

By this time your deluge of mail must have subsided somewhat, so let me just add a few of my own words, not about the loss of a very great man, but about the privilege of having known him. The highest tribute to a man can be summed up in the fact, that the empty void created by his death, has been filled by Maitre himself during his life-time.

The combination of wisdom, warmth, wit and humanity that radiated from this man in his music and his conversation, his holy devotion to the cause of music and the revelation of the reasons for Tradition, this is the legacy left by him, and generations of musicians to come, will now live with the legend of this man.

What riches!

For me, music assumed a totally different meaning after knowing Maitre, making music became an organic part of oneself, natural as breathing, getting the most with the least, and the tremendous joy of making music with - and for people.