

Sunday the 1st of August 2010

Dear Anya,

You are great, having sent me 3 pictures and such a picturesque story of your present surroundings! Our Uriel group is thrilled about you, and pretty soon Juris will be here to see and to read and to enjoy your youthful attitude of life.

Indeed, you have found such a wonderful place to live, near a lake and the sea, with some fresh air, hopefully, although San Paulo is one of the most polluted places. How do you get to work there? By public transport? Certainly not by the bike, as you did here! Anyway, you are at home, and that is the main thing. Where is your son going to school? And your partner's work-place? Is your mother in the vicinity?

Greet them all from us here, and wish them all the best possible under these polluted circumstances. Hope, you have found the job you enjoy, and being so well educated, you can help your country to thrive.

We here are preparing to vote. The first lady President of Australia Julia is showing a feminine style, but no solution of the main problem which is the pollution.

I am also preparing to vote for my country Latvia. To do that, I have to get a passport. Pam took me to the Latvian Consulate, much admiring the Latvian style there, the sign of the culture much damaged by the Soviets from 1940 till 1992, but the last 20 years have been a weak convalescing stage. No signs of real independence. In fact, I have a Latvian plumber repairing my roofline at present, who said, he finds the real Latvia here in exile. So we are trying the way we can to resurrect our homeland.

Juris will be here soon to help me to decide about what a 90 year old can do about it.

Yes, the main event this year - my 90th birthday celebrated by rev. Veronika at the church; and the Anthro. Society joined in there.

Pam had made a cake, the committee - a huge lot of flowers, and there were many more flowers given graciously, and all sorts of presents. And the main musician of the church sang in Latvian, and later my relatives and Juris joined in, filling the church with Latvian folksongs.

That is the Latvian birthday song.

My Mother destiny

grant many days
greatly and righteously
life to go on.

Riga - the Latvian capital city
Also: Riga - el - a star on the way

Riga rattles, Riga rumbles,
who is making her to rumble?
Treasury is forged to maiden
who has tripple brethren folk.

That is mythology, Riga being a star. Riga - el, El is the article of the name. There were speeches, more singing in German and English, and the main thing - eurythmy performances, specially composed for the occasion. Besides, I was to tell them a Latvian fairy tale. And later I had to describe it all to the newsletters of the church and of the Society. And then to all my Latvian friends here and overseas. That took me quite a bit of time and effort. The reward of it is that some people have noticed me, so they respond when I ask to give lectures about the urgent problems here. So I send out personal invitations, thus, getting some 25 to 30 people to listen and to discuss.