

3 July 1981

Dearest Don,

I have been running around doing this and that, and trying to take it easy in the middle of my running - even though it seems like a contradiction. I have had a stream of visitors both in the country and in Cambridge, and seeing friends has been a joy and also a chain of work - cooking, cleaning, preparing - that is quite amazing !! The guests have succeeded ~~each~~ other almost without interruption for almost two months, and the summer is only starting! I have had people from Chile, from USA, from all over England, children, old people, my friends, Ned's friends, and plenty of our children's friends come and stay for many days. Together with this, my work has reached a stage which I think is quite good and high, and I have presented my paper together with my research project to the Board of Graduate Studies at Cambridge University to apply as a candidate for Ph.D. All that presentation took a great deal of time and dedication, many sleepless nights, and many hours of mental debate while I was struggling within myself if I should carry on with my musicological career ^{not} ~~did~~ as much as I could by myself and sent the papers on. Now all that is off my hands, and the Angels

are in control. I have to wait and see what
does the Music Faculty say.

In the meantime I have received two beautiful letters
from you, charged with life and love which have
given me the energy that I so much need. I think
of you and feel invigorated and say YES to life
and to what God has given me. I bless the
time when I met you, and I pray for the day
when I will see you again. There is a slim pos-
sibility of Mel, the children and I to go to the
USA ~~to~~ in November ^{for a visit} and I keep thinking that I
will be with you for a few days. I trust I will.

My problems are only with the Home Office in England
and the fact that I still don't have a visa to
~~re-enter~~ re-enter this country if I go out. I never had
a visa problem with the USA. — So I am waiting, and
possibly I will hear from the Authorities "soon". —

Now, it is 2:30 AM and I am still up, but happy
because I talked to you by pen and paper. I talk
to you all the time with my thoughts and I am sure
you know that. Soon I will write again.

I am happy to know how well you are. I pray that
you will be blessed with the same happiness or with
new happiness every day. I send my love, as always

P.S. Thank you for sending me the clippings! Rud