OBITUARY Gjalt Boerrigter, M.D. 1931–1999

Gjalt Boerrigter was born 11 September 1931 and died on 24 August 1999. I lost a teacher and a friend in Gjalt. Thousands of patients in Malawi will remember him as their "leprosy doctor."

GJALT

My friend
did not want to wait any longer;
the day
he left this life behind
he sent me
a long poem:
"Ithaka"
by C. Kofavis.

Gjalt, too, had reached his destination.

I wept when his nephew phoned me: Gjalt was dead.

> A period had come to an end, my life had become poorer. Who knows for real what sadness is?

A long journey to your village near the sea but where else could I have said "farewell"?

On the last stretch of road a pale but full moon was shining through the morning's mist. I remembered you travelled if possible only during full moon.

> You loved quiet talks at moon light and a gin or two.

I swam far into the slate grey sea into the evening into the night

to wash off the dust, the dust of the journey, and the salt of my tears.

It was good
I came
short the service might have been everyone seemingly in a hurry to leave

but it was good that I came even though you were no longer there.

Farewell (because "God is not a God of the dead but of the living").

—Jorg M. Ponnighaus