

August 1st 1957.

Dear Mrs Campbell,

To my mind came the old story about Noah, when he sent out the dove of his ark, the dove returned in the evening and "lo, in her mouth was an olive leaf." I held in my fingers not any olive leaf, but your letter and thought that my joy and excitement was the same that old Noah felt so long ago.

That strange simile came in my mind because I sometimes have quite a contrasting

feelings. I love much my
going to work in the mornings.
It is joyful to burst out from
the streetcar together with a
crowd of other workers, to go
among them when they disappear
one after other in the smoke
blackened huge factory
buildings. It is a beautiful
feeling: I am one of them,
we all ^{are} doing a part ⁱⁿ of the
magnificent grandeur of rhythm
of the work. But in the same
time I feel like a stranger
among them. I feel loneliness
like Noah in his ark over the
to vast water level.

My thoughts now often stay in
Truwa, but still I have not
any conception about the practical
accomplishment of our common
work. At the beginning may be
some studying and reading, some
discussions, short moments of prayer.
I remember the meetings we held
in Germany. They meant so much
for us. Some of them were so
inspiringly beautiful I can never
forget them.

One day I even fancied would be
not possible to arrange sometimes
quite a short (three minutes)
reading together since here is telephone
in the next room. I imagined you
sitting at the table, may be with

some friends, and reading, and
we here at telephone hearing the
sound of your voice and following
with my eyes the same text in the
book...

This day is coming toward its end.
Sunlight is fading. Twilight is
creeping in slowly through the windows.
All the sounds and voices, characteris-
cal for suburban life, are getting
more quiet as if more concentra-
ted inwards. For a moment
everything is quite silent.

The wonderful song of silence
may sound with joy in your
heart.

Yours faithfully

Andrija Gumić
I thought no would like to get the tone of his letters.
enclosed: money order.

? received just now the letter from the Emperor. Many thanks.

his letters