

Inga and Erik ´s Annual Report 2023

Both of us are getting older and weaker. Inga is now 81 and has had some serious health problems, mentioned later in the report. Erik is 97 and remarkably healthy, just somewhat unsteady when standing and walking. His motto, taken from Matheus 25,41 is: “My spirit is ready, but my flesh is weak.



Every ten days I must prepare the medicine I use to keep healthy. 17 pills a day. And it works.

The oranges in our conservatory ripen shortly after Newyear. They are sweet and seedless.



Because the tree has not been treated with pesticides, the peel is edible.



Our snowdrops came early this year

In February we visited my son Steffen, IT consultant, who lives in Aarhus.





During our stay in Aarhus we spent a day in the fabulous Moesgaard Museum for History and Anthropology. Most of the museum is underground.

We visited also Aros, the museum of art in Aarhus, with the spectacular multicolored panorama circle, designed by the Icelandic artist Olafur Eliasson.

For me, Aarhus is the cultural capital of Denmark



On April 1 Inga celebrated her 81st birthday with a dinner in our favorite local Moroccan restaurant Dar Atlas



The day before I was invited to the Annual price giving ceremony of what in the beginning was called the Esso price, but since then has shifted its name several times. As the oldest price winner, I must make a speech.

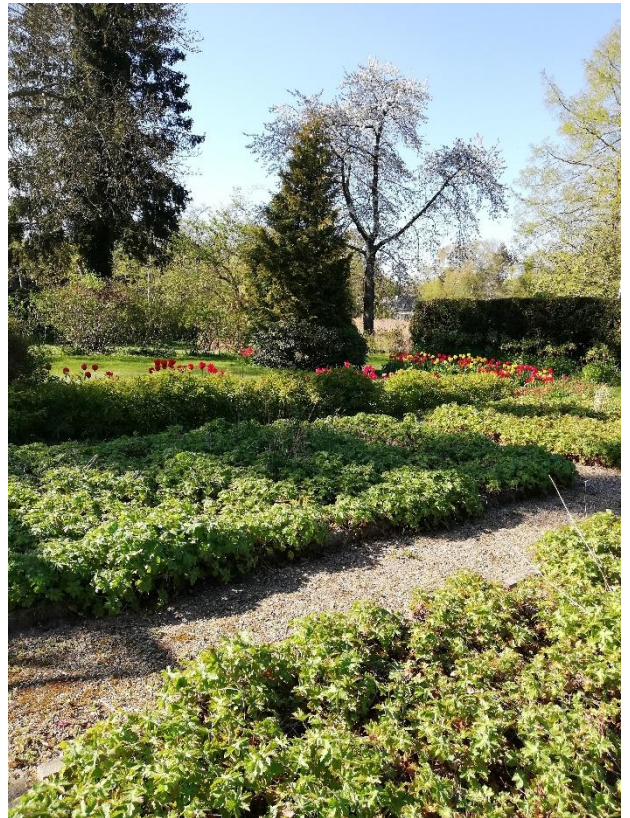
Medio April, our daughter Eva, who lives in Atlanta GA, USA with her husband Peter and two sons came to visit us. It felt so homely, as if she never had left us. She stayed here for 9 days.



In Mai, our particularly good friends from Houston, Texas visited us for a couple of days. We have met many times before in Houston, Paris, London and Copenhagen and it is always a great pleasure for us to see them. Dick has some years ago done a wonderful work for me by translating my memoirs to English, and I love Jane for her sympathy for animals, particularly dogs.



In late Mai it was warm enough for Inga to sit in the garden on her favorite place and work on her knitting, partly for herself and partly producing models for a wool shop.



Inga took this picture of our garden seen from her favorite seat. In front our geranium beds. Behind the tree a little right from the center one can get a glimpse of our lake.

This is how it looks when our geraniums are flowering.



However, Inga´s knitting activities did not last long, Inga had a heart attack, and she was operated in a hospital nearby for a coronary artery disease. It took six days before she came home but had to go back to the hospital for short periods several times afterwards. I think that she has recovered fully.

She loves to make long walks often with her good friend Kirsten Poulsen and feels that this helps to keep her healthy.



On 21st August I became 97 years old.

I had a birthday party two days before. Seventeen members of my family and friends took part. We met in the afternoon at our home. Had a glass of champagne and went for dinner at our locale favorite restaurant, the Moroccan Dar Atlas. Also, our daughter Eva came from the US to take part.

Here are some of my birthday pictures:



My grandchildren
Amanda and Rosa

I address the audience.

My sister Ruth listens.





My son Steffen proposes a toast for me. From the right: Ludo, husband of my niece Nina, Olivia, Steffens oldest daughter, my grandchild Rosa, Amanda, Steffens youngest daughter, Inga, and Steffen. The picture above the door is a painting of me when I was 2 years old. The drawing on the wall between Amanda and Rosa is a linocut of my sister Ruth, made by the late artist Dea Trier Mørch for a shopping bag of the supermarket Irma. I have cut it from one of these bags.

Nina, daughter of my sister Ruth is a poet. Here, she reads some of her poems and fables at my birthday party.





We had dinner at our local, favorite restaurant, the Moroccan Dar Atlas. From the left: Olivia, her father Steffen, Inga, Erik, Lise Reker (a former colleague of me at the Environmental Agency), Marianne (Steffen' s wife), my cousin Mirjam.



Here, Ludo, his wife Nina, Ole Have Jørgensen (a former colleague at the Environmental Agency)



My friend Henrik Knudsen and his wife Henriette. Henrik is historian, very active writer of books and articles, particularly about scientific events and persons. Henriette is lawyer. Henrik writes in our guest book.



On September 30, my sister Ruth celebrated her 95th birthday in her home. From the left: Sofie (Ruths daughter-in-law), Ruth, Ludo, Nina´s son Pejk, Sofies daughter Joanna, Pejk´s wife Sidney. Inga and I were present.



In October we had a visit by Inga ´s nephew Poul Nørgaard and his wife Lene. They live in Ry, south of Aarhus, where also several others of Inga ´s family have their home.



Inga took this picture from our garden in November. It is afternoon sun. The chair behind the bush is Inga´s favorite place.



This is the end of our story.

There is still one outstanding event before us. Just two days before Newyear we expect Rosa to come here for dinner. Obviously, I can not show this here. I demonstrate this with an older picture of this family.

Inga and Erik send you all our best season ´s greetings.