

PART THREE—TRAVELS and GRANDCHILDREN

For **Jean's 50th birthday, February 21, 1980**, we invited some friends to a dinner theatre presentation. I think it was H.M.S. Pinafore.

In the Spring we had a letter from Lucy and learned that she and Michael were expecting a baby. I flew out to Seattle to see them in March and on the way, from my airplane window had a great view of Mt. St. Helens with its Fuji-like shape. It erupted a few weeks later. Bruce came home from Northwestern for Spring break, and helped celebrate my birthday.

While serving as Director of the Center for Religious Meaning at Loretto Heights College Jean was elected President of the American Academy of Religion, Rocky Mountain Great Plains Region, in May,, 1980.

Sarah Jean Clifthorne was born July 30, 1980. Jean went out to Seattle for a visit. Lucy and Michael never told us why they could not bet married, until later. Lucy had tried to help a guy get admitted to the U. S. and so had registered a marriage at the U.S. Embassy in Rome, Italy. Without a divorce she couldn't marry again. (the culture said, "if they are over 30 don't trust them, so we did not know why until much later.) Sometime that summer Bruce went out to visit his niece and her parents, and I think learned how to change a diaper on that trip;

During the summer we saw Julie Harris in "The Belle of Amherst" in Denver. Jean gave the Blessing at the Holiday Banquet at Loretto Heights College.

Christmas 1980 had an added attraction—baby Sarah! Anne and Bruce were in Denver and Sarah brought her parents. Our first grandchild! Bruce cut down our Christmas tree on our mountain land. I got to baptize Sarah Jean on New Year's Day, **1981**, at St. Julian's Chapel at Christ Church.

Jean and I did a program for the Sisters of Loretto Motherhouse in Nerinx, Kentucky in the Spring—and heard about Maker's Mark, a distillery nearby. May went to Jerusalem and Petra in May with a tour led by Dean Johnson (of CDSP).

Bruce and Mae went with us to Lucy's graduation from Beloit in May 1981.

That summer Jean and I went on a tour of **Japan (Tokyo, Kyoto, Nara), Hong Kong (Mandarin Hotel), Bangkok, Singapore and Bali**. In Tokyo we stayed at the luxurious hotel, NEW OTANI with its centuries old garden with "planted rocks" and a waterfall. It was a splendid tour with excellent tour guides. In Singapore we had a "Singapore Sling" at the Raffles Hotel. I got back from the trip in time to be best man when Cecil and Priscilla were married at the Cathedral's St. Martin's Chapel by Bishop Frey on June 20, 1981.

In July, 1981, Bruce and I went to Texas to visit Nink, but stopped at White Sands and Carlsbad Caverns on the way. Anne vacationed in England and Wales that summer and came home engaged to John. I became chair of the Religious Studies Department that summer and served in that capacity for the next 10 years. Jean and I, and Anne, shook hands with the Dalai Lama at a reception that summer. In October Jean said farewell to Loretto Heights. The sisters later gave the college to the Jesuits at Regis, who promptly sold it to the Japanese!

In December I was on a panel responding to a talk by Hans Kung, the German theologian. Swanee Hunt, who lived in Denver then, gave a reception afterwards and I

remember Hans Kung exclaiming, to our surprise, over pecans, which he had never eaten before. (Apparently they are unique to North America. Swanee was later Ambassador to Austria. Swanee is the daughter of a wealthy oil man. I got to know her when she was a student at Iliff where she earned a Ph.D. Jean's cousin, Paul Waters, as I recall, worked for Swanee's father for a time—in connection with his ownership of a professional ball club.

When she left Loretto Heights College, Jean had to look elsewhere for an office and rented an office at Saint Thomas Theological Seminary. She was there for 13 years before the conservative Roman Catholic Archbishop closed it, sending the Vincentians who had run the school away (Women on the campus was too much! Jean had even been asked to give a graduation address which the Archbishop had managed to avoid by leaving early, after he himself had preached earlier at the early Mass on 'the continuing conversion of Cardinal Newman.' It was at that point that Jean decided he was "hostile."

Windy and Alice Winborn came for a Fall visit to see the aspens. Jean was invited to a Leadership Conference for Women Religious at Adrian, Michigan and came home with two lovely paintings, by a nun as I recall.

In December, 1981, Jean and I attended the annual American Academy of Religion (AAR) in San Francisco.

John sent Christmas greetings from Saudi Arabia which was John's first foreign assignment with the State Department. I remember how impressed we all were with John's perfect imitation of the Pakistan's English accent. Of course John has a wonderful gift with languages. John arrived after Christmas with an engagement ring for Anne.

Bruce introduced us to the future **Karin Clift** sometime about then. Spring break, **1982**, the four of us (Bruce & Mae) went to **Ixtapa-Zihuatenejo**. Bruce went hang gliding towed by a motor boat over the bay. Bloomsbury books had a signing party for my book, ***Jung & Christianity*** later that Spring.

Anne and John Boris were married June 12, 1982. We had a good visit with John's parents and sister. Anne had a surprise when we had a bagpiper lead the procession to the reception in Barnes Hall, followed by a Morris dancer. I had worn a cope at the wedding of one of my groomsmen when he was married in an Episcopal Church in Midland, Texas, as he had asked me to participate in his wedding. I did not have a cope but the church provided one. Jean was a bit surprised when I came outwearing one with the other priests. For Anne's wedding I thought it would be nice if I wore one as John's parents were Russian Orthodox and maybe they would feel that John was marrying into just another branch of the universal church. Later, Jean was given a beautiful gold cope as an ordination present by John and Elly Heard.

On July 4 Anne left for Saudi Arabia, with proper attire. (little skin showing). That summer Fred and Mary Quinn (Pat's parents) came to visit us from Australia. We took them up to the mountains and Central City. They later took us to an old gold mining town near Melbourne.

Lucy and Michael won a house on a lottery in Columbus, Ohio! So little Sarah's first home (owned by her parents) was at 30 Smith Place, Columbus, Ohio. Both her parents were in grad school at Ohio State.

Bruce and I went to Texas and attended Carolyn Simpson's first wedding at the lake house in Robert Lee. I had not seen the beautiful house which Maarvin Albert had

designed and had built. Later, he designed and had built a lovely house near Fort Worth which we visited. As a little boy he said one time, when asked, that he wanted to be an artist when he grew up. His dad wanted him to be a rancher.

Bruce and Mae toured Greece and Turkey.

Lucy and Michael were married December 18 in Columbus and on a very snowy day the marriage was blessed in St. Julian's Chapel on 27 December following a family Christmas gathering in Denver.

I had my first sabbatical in 1976 and I went to Houston and stayed with John and Elly Heard for a few days and worked on my book, *Jung and Christianity*, which did not get published until 1982. Editors kept telling me they liked it but their marketing section did not think it would sell. After more than 30 years it is still in print, though rarely selling any more.

Three Months in the South Pacific

While at Loretto Jean had ministered to (counseled) with a number of people including some Australian nuns who were studying there for a year. The St. Louis Jesuits had a training program for leaders from around the world and Jean and I had given some lectures for them on things Jungian. When I was eligible for another sabbatical in **1983** I sent off a letter of inquiry to a friend of Jean's in Australia asking about the possibility of doing some seminars there. Sister Pat Quinn wrote back that I had approached the right person as she was an organizer! And she was! She arranged speaking engagements (lectures, talks and seminars) for us in every province of Australia (except the Northern Territory (but we did some talks there in 1987)).

On the way to Australia we had a stop over for a day or so in **Tahiti**. We rented a car and drove around the island, visiting the Gauguin Museum and an ancient marae site.

We arrived in **Sydney** in early March, at the end of the austral summer. A day or two later a "southerner" blew in and cooled things off. We were housed in a Catholic seminary and made talks there for the Marist Fathers Centre. While in Sydney we were interviewed by the ABC (Australian Broadcasting Company) about our work. We also spoke to the Jung Society of New South Wales.

Then to **Brisbane** where we gave some lectures at the University. There was an American in the Religious Studies Department (Richard Hutch) whom we had met at AAR conventions. We also gave a series for an R.C. Institute of Pastoral Care in Brisbane. A Brisbane newspaper interviewed us about cults—as experts! The newspaper clipping is in the albums.

During the Easter holiday there were no speaking engagements, so we took a holiday in **New Zealand** and Fiji. First we went to Christchurch, then took the train south to Dunedin to visit my friend, Jack Roberts. Then we took a boat ride on Milford Sound and then on to Queensland and a sheep ranch and Mount Cook. Then to North Island where we visited the geysers at Rotorua and a Maori festival (we had a rental car). Then to **Fiji** for the actual Easter weekend where we swam at a resort and watched the firewalking that evening.

Then to **Melbourne** where we stayed in Pat Quinn's convent guest house. We spoke to a meeting of the "Mothers Superior" of Catholic convents in the region. We met Pat Quinn's parents who lived in Melbourne. We also spoke to the Anglican Clergy of

the Archdiocese of Victoria, the Yarra Theological Union, and the Jung Society of Melbourne.

Then to **Adelaide**, South Australia, where some other Catholic sisters showed us around and arranged our speaking engagements. There had been a “bush fire” that did extensive damage. We were amazed how the gum trees were already putting out green shoots from their blackened trunks—a surprising Easter phenomenon as Winter approached. We also were taken out to Granite Island off the coast that is a nature preserve with rather tame kangaroos.

Then Pat took us to **Tasmania** to her convent’s guest house on the south shore not far from Hobart. We visited old Port Arthur, with ruins of the early penal colony. We enjoyed the parrots in the tree outside our cottage and the salty breeze from the Antarctic Ocean. We spoke to the Major Superiors of Tasmania, the Australian Psychological Association, and at the University of Tasmania. Then again in the north of Tasmania at Launceston we gave some talks for a Catholic group. We met a Simpson there who was much into his Scottish heritage and told us the Fraser tartan was for Simpsons. Pat also took us over to the west side of Tasmania to a large lake and nature park there. We “nursed” a wombat on that excursion.

Then to **Perth** in Western Australia where we spoke to the Analytical Psychology Club of Perth and also to the Jungian Analysts Trainee group. We met Rix Weaver, the first Jungian analyst in Australia and other members of the Jung group there. We did several seminars there. We found the black swans in the Swan River at Perth interesting. A couple from the University put us up in their home (picture in the photograph album).

Then we went to **Alice Springs** and Ayers Rock and then on to **Cairns** where we visited Green Island Underwater Observatory. We took a catamaran, the M.V. Quicksilver out to the Great Barrier Reef for a day. Also, a narrow gauge train that took us up to the Atherton Tableland above Cairns. There we saw a dance by aborigines and heard the didgeridoo. Then we went over to Port Moresby, Papua **New Guinea** for sight seeing. Then back to Australia

At **Townsville** in Queensland we stayed at a House of Prayer and gave some talks. We also took some time to spend on Dunk Island on the Great Barrier Reef. What a splendid sabbatical, knowing Bruce was taking care of the house during our three months away.

We stopped in **Hawaii** on the way back at Brian and Jean Nurdning’s invitation (classmate at CDSP). On May 22, Pentecost, I was the guest preacher at his parish of St. Clement. At the offertory a dance group did a hula dance for us.

Bruce took care of our house while we were away for about 3 months. I am not sure when, but sometime in the early 1980s I think Bruce and Karin became serious about each other.

We did a lot of talking in Australia during those three months about dreams and people kept asking us to recommend books on the subject. On the way back across the Pacific I talked Jean into the fact that we should write a book about dreams. We had found there was no book that exactly fit the needs of the people we had been talking to. More books began to come out about the time we published *Symbols of Transformation in Dreams* in **1984**,

We each drafted different chapters and then turned it over to the other to rework it. It was not easy when the other wanted to change our precious words! But in the end, we had friends tell us they could not tell which one had written what, even though they knew each of our styles of presentation. We followed with *The Hero Journey in Dreams* in 1988. I don't remember now just which year that I was promoted to **full professor**, but with the publication of those books it came about

Evan Harris Clifthorne was born in Columbus, Ohio, on July 22, **1983**. I got to baptize him December 31, 1984 when the Clifthornes were in Denver for Christmas.

Back to Zurich in 1984 and 1986

. In January, 1984, Jean and I returned to Zurich for the Jungian Winter seminar. We enjoyed a Swiss rail pass on that trip. While in Zurich we met Anne's schoolteacher, Fraulein Kaiser. She later visited us in Denver in the Spring of 1984. She had also visited us in Chicago in the late 60s. On that visit we had taken her to the big supermarket near the University and while I went to get the car since it was raining, I was held up by a man with a gun. I talked him out of it and he ran away. The police said I made a terrible mistake—but I didn't lose the car! He had said to me, "move over" as I was getting in and I stood up beside the car instead.

Karin gave me a surprise Father's Day present in the summer of **1984** and Catherine Franklin built a huge teepee in our backyard. which Sarah and baby Evan enjoyed. Jean broke her leg in the mountains, but Bruce, Mae, Jean and I nevertheless did a fly-drive trip through Ireland, Wales and England that summer. The family came to Denver for Christmas.

In January, **1985**. Jean and I had a book signing at the Tattered Cover for *Symbols of Transformation in Dreams*. **Dylan Michael Clifthorne** was born February 20, 1985 in Columbus, Ohio. Nink lived in the Robert Lee nursing home from 1978 until she died on March 9, 1985. Lucy brought baby Dylan with her to the funeral. There was a reception by the Methodist ladies at one point in the basement of the Methodist Church. We were all there and Dylan was lying on one of the unused banquet tables. I don't have words for my experience but it was *strange* to see my grandson there where I had spent so many hours of my school days, Senior Banquet, etc.

When we returned from Switzerland, I visited mother 2 or 3 times a year. After she moved to the nursing home in Robert Lee in the summer of 1974, I continued the visits and Tillie invited me to stay at her house. I think she enjoyed those time for when Nink died she said, rather wistfully, :I doubt if you will come any more. I visited Nink in the nursing home after she moved there in 1978. Nink played the piano at the nursing home some even in her late 80s. She enjoyed my visits and I liked that. She would reminisce with me, with a lot of stories. I remember one especially that she really enjoyed, with lots of laughter while she told it. She said they were shopping in the ladies department of the big department store in San Angelo one time when my mother ducked behind a rack of women's dresses and said out loud to the woman on the others side and further down the rack of clothes: "Don't pick your nose!" which the woman was vigorously engaged in doing. Nink could see the woman jump and start looking in every direction. Nink could hardly stop laughing after she told the story. I think those two sisters enjoyed each other more than they realized in their later years. It was hard on mother, though, when Nink ended up so wealthy and she was not.

Another story Nink enjoyed about her little sister: After grandfather retired from the ministry he built a house at the east end of main street, about a quarter of a mile (or less) from his store. Couples would still come to his house in a horse and buggy asking him to marry them. He would walk out to their buggy and marry them there with whatever witnesses were available. The children watched the ceremony and probably sometimes may have served as witnesses. Nink said that mother would have weddings with her dolls and she heard mother say one time to the male doll: "Do you promise to keep her in sickness and darkness all the days of her life?"

In May, 1985, while Jean was on retreat at the Sisters of Loretto Motherhouse in Kentucky, she was invited to address the monks at the Abbey at Gethsemane (Thomas Merton's place). Bruce graduated with an M.S. in Computer Science in June, 1985. Jean and I attended the 25th reunion of the class of 1960 at CDSP in Berkeley. In July we toured Scandinavia on a rail pass. We attended the opera festival at Savonlinna in eastern Finland and had visits in Helsinki and Turku. On the train from Helsinki to Savonlinna, the track goes quite near the border of the Soviet Union and some Finns pointed out the Russian border posts and how the Russians held their goggles up to gaze into Finland (using their hands to make a circle to look through). The opera was staged around an old castle and was very good. Then to Sweden (Stockholm and Uppsala) and Norway: Oslo, Bergen, a fjord, Tromso and the north cape where we saw the sun at midnight and also a reindeer herd..

Soon after Christmas we flew to **Germany** and had a bit of "*Weihnachten in Berlin*" before going to **Zurich** for a 2nd Jungian winter seminar. Bea Romer and Betsy Considine (Democratic and Republican wives of politicians, one a former governor in Colorado) from Denver also did the seminar with us in 1986. They had a lot in common despite their husbands' politics. Nancy Minter and her daughter were also in Zurich at the time. Jean had a good visit with her analyst, Marie-Louise von Franz. Von Franz gave her "blessing" (so to speak) on Jean's counseling practice, even though Jean was not a member of the international association of Jungian analysts.

In March, **1986**, Jean and I went to **Tonga** to see Halley's comet, with stops in American and Western Samoa. My suitcase was lost on the way to Tonga, but the airline said it would be "on the next flight" which was 3 days later—actually 4 days by the time the plane got there, and still no suitcase. They offered to buy me a lava-lava to wear around my waist, but I was not that liberated (I think I could today). On the way back to Honolulu we stopped in **Pago Pago** and I found my suitcase at an airport warehouse.

On **Western Samoa** we hired a cab to drive us out to nature reserve where there was pool with a waterfall which we had all to ourselves for a swim. It felt like we had really had not only a "South Pacific" experience, but a "primeval" "jungle experience."

In April, 1986, we went to the AAPC convention near Philadelphia. In addition to early Americana in Philadelphia, we enjoyed the Brandywine River Museum with its Wyeth family paintings at Chadds Ford, PA.

In May Jean made a retreat in Kentucky. In June we went to Jean's high school reunion. When we came home we found our house had been burglarized. The burglar could only take what he could get through the kitchen window, which had no bars. We got most of our silver and my Clift grandmother's gold watch back, thanks to a good police detective, but none of Jean's Indian jewelry. The detective had sent the same

burglar to prison twice before! The watch was registered and had identification on it so he found it at the pawn shops. He knew the names of the person making the deposit with the pawn shop and also his friends since he was acquainted with them from previous burglaries. Since then a jewelry store owner told us the police did not spend that much time on burglaries any more.

As chair of the Department I arranged a Retirement Dinner for Cecil Franklin at the Driscoll Center. We invited people and asked them to write a limerick about Cecil to be read at the dinner. It was Jean's great idea for the entertainment, as Cecil was known by all to love jokes and especially word plays. I recently gave Cecil a copy of the limericks and he was delighted. There may be a copy in a file in the upstairs small bedroom.

In July Jean and I gave a weeklong seminar in the Ozark Mountains. We were surprised to find some old friends from Houston were attending. In August, 1986 we went to the Expo in **Vancouver**, and to Victoria, B.C. While in Canada we heard of the birth of **David Clift Boris** on August 28, 1986.

In September Jean spoke to the Episcopal Church Women's meeting in Kansas. In early November we did a seminar in Cranbrook, Michigan and in late November attended the AAR in Atlanta.

In January, **1987** Jean attended an AAPC meeting in L.A. and in March we both gave a seminar at Canisius College, Buffalo, NY. I gave the "first annual" Jung lecture at St. Paul's seminary (Methodist) in Kansas City. Also, in March we were in Alexandria, VA for David's baptism at Grace Church, which has been a home parish for the Boris family during all their travels.

In New Orleans in the Spring of 1987 Jean became a Diplomat in the American Association of Pastoral Counselors. It was during the same Spring that Jean realized she had a call to ordination. Bishop Frey welcomed her candidacy, having told her on the telephone when he read a letter from her, in his deep voice: "Jean if your schedule and mine and the canons permitted it, I would ordain you this afternoon!" Dean McPhail at the Cathedral (and on the Diocesan Standing Committee) was also very supportive.

Second Lecture Tour Down Under

In the summer of 1987 we made a second trip "Down Under"—this time during the austral winter. The occasion was sparked by a meeting of the International Congress for Pastoral Care and Counseling which met in **Melbourne**, Australia. Our trip began with a speaking engagement on July 6 at St. John's College, **Auckland**, New Zealand. Then we spoke again at the Jung Society of New South Wales in **Sydney**. Then on July 15 to the Jung Society of Canberra, the Australian national capital. We stayed in a lovely home, but no central heating. **Canberra** can be cold! Then to the House of Prayer in **Townsville** for some seminars and to **Cairns** again for a conference there. Then to a mental health facility in Darwin, Northern Territory, where we gave some seminars. That trip to **Darwin** completed our visit to every province of Australia. Then in early August we were in **Toowoomba**, Queensland, where Pat Quinn had moved and spoke to groups there. Pat took us to her parents' cottage on the Gold Coast of Queensland. We also gave a lecture for the Religious Studies Department at the University of Queensland, Brisbane.

Then to Melbourne where we gave a lecture for the Jung Society and an all day seminar for the Anglican clergy of the Archdiocese of Victoria. August 18-25 we were at the Congress in Melbourne where we held workshops

We met the Korean chaplain mentioned earlier at the Congress and he invited us to call him when we got to Korea. **Seoul** was so different from when I lived and worked there 40 years earlier. The Chaplain at Yong Sei University arranged for us to stay in the University's guest house. We had a visit with the Anglican bishop in Seoul. We had stopped over in **Taiwan** on the way to Korea. Then to Japan for a great visit with the Clifhornes in **Okayama**. While there a small group asked us to meet with them for lunch in Kurashiki (nearby city) and speak to them about Jungian psychology. We visited the Hiroshima bomb site and museum and the famous Miyajima Torii (standing in the water). On this visit we also went over to Takamatsu on Shikoku island, the smallest of the major four islands of Japan.

Back home again

In November we attended the AAR in Boston and then did a workshop in western Mass. From there we went down for a day visit to Meriden to see the Boris seniors. Christmas was spent in **Nassau** with Karin and Bruce and Mae. Mae was intrigued with the hotel's black Santa Claus.

Jean attended an AAPC meeting in January at Sarasota, Florida. Then in February, 1988, we went to the Winter Olympics in Calgary. We had tickets to some great skiing and also for the ice skating events. In March we visited the Boris family in Virginia. In April Jean attended an AAPC convention in Portland, Oregon. In May we both did talks and workshops at a *Journey Into Wholeness* on St. Simon's Island, Georgia. We met Bani Shorter, a London analyst who was also on the program. She was moving to Edinburgh. She told us about St. Michael's convent in London and her friends there. We later wrote them about our 1989 sabbatical.

Jean was ordained deacon June 11, **1988** (St. Barnabas Day) and Anne read the lesson. On December 13 (St. Lucy's Day) Bruce read the lesson when Jean was ordained priest. We have a video of Jean's ordination to the priesthood that someone made. We had moved our membership to the Cathedral when we moved to Denver in 1969, but it was a very "dry" season for the parish with no program for children to speak of and so we moved to Christ Church until the children were gone and then we moved back to Cathedral at the Dean's suggestion. We taught adult courses at the Cathedral on various topics every winter after that. We had taught at the Cathedral before we moved back there. In fact, over a 30 year period from about 1976 to 2006 we may not have skipped a winter without doing an adult education class.

I had a federal grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities for 6 weeks study at Fordham in NYC in the summer of 1988 and finished working on my book ***Journey Into Love*** while there. It came out in 1990. I was pleased when Archbishop Donald Coggan wrote a blurb for the dust jacket. We had met him at the Cathedral in Denver and later had tea with him at his retirement apartment in Winchester. (He died in June, 2000, at the age of 90). Jean visited me in New York that summer. Also, Lucy brought a group of college girls from Japan on a trip to New York, and Sarah went back to Denver with Jean for a stay..

Later in the summer of 1988 Jean and I toured **Spain and Portugal** in a rental car. That trip was influential in stimulating our interest in pilgrimage, though we did not anticipate then where that would lead. We visited the prehistoric cave at Altamira in northern Spain (which Luisa [our Spanish speaking travel agent at the time] had arranged for us through a government office in Madrid). Also, we made our first visit to the great medieval pilgrimage site, Santiago de Compostella.

In September we led a *Journey Into Wholeness* week in Arkansas. Some old friends from Houston came to it. We went to Chicago in November for the AAR. We spent Thanksgiving in **Hawaii**.

During Spring Break in **1989** we went to Japan to visit the Clifthorne family and Lucy and Michael took us in a van on a splendid tour of **Kyushu and Shikoku**. In April we went to Huntsville for Melanie's wedding with Rhett Murray. Then to the AAPC convention in St. Louis and later in April to the Regional AAR in Billings, Montana. We visited the "Little Bighorn" battle memorial and used that material later in our talks on Pilgrimage.. In June we held a workshop in Snowmass and Aspen and in July we were leaders at a *Journey Into Wholeness* at Kanuga in North Carolina.

A Third Sabbatical

In the Fall of 1989 I had my third sabbatical and Jean gave herself one. We went to **Warsaw** to visit the Boris family and then flew to Goteborg, **Sweden**, to pick up our new Saab. We drove it to **England** and checked in with the Sisters at St. Michael's convent in Ham Common, Richmond, Surrey (London suburb). The flat they were letting us use was not yet available and we also had plans to meet Bani Shorter in **Scotland**. Bani is a Jungian analyst that we had met when we were all giving lectures at a *Journey into Wholeness* on St. Simon's Island, Georgia. She introduced us to the sisters at St. Michael's.

We went to Oxford and stayed with the Anglican Sisters at Fairacres and gave some lectures at a theological college. Then on to Edinburgh where we picked up Bani and drove to Iona. Sister Columba at Fairacres in Oxford had met with us and when she found we were headed for Iona, she called her niece and arranged rooms for us at a small hotel there, the *Argyl*. It was charming with delicious meals. We had the best room (of the seven) in the hotel and overlooked the channel separating Iona from Mull Island where our car was parked.

From there we drove by Loch Ness and looked for the monster and left Bani at Inverness. When we returned to London, we settled in our flat. The Boris family came from Poland for a holiday in Britain and stayed with us at the convent. The sisters loved David. I don't remember the sequence of speaking engagements. We did talks for the convent and for the Jung groups in London, including a weekly series on religion and Jungian psychology for a group studying to be Jungian analysts. We also went back across the channel to **Paris** for the International meeting of Jungian analysts, stopping at Monet's home in Giverny before returning to London.

Jean was a noon speaker at St. Mary-le-Bow in London (in her collar) on the same day that the synod was meeting not far away to discuss women's ordination. The Rector had us into his study for a glass of sherry before the talks, and he said to Jean, "we can't ignore the discussion taking place down the street."

The Berlin wall came down that Fall and it was very interesting to see the coverage on British TV. We found it quite different from what our friends at home had seen. (The role of the Lutheran churches in East Germany was highlighted in Britain.) Our new car was shipped home from London. Then we went to Warsaw again to visit the Boris family. In the two visits we were thus there just before the end of the police state in Poland and just after.

Back home

In the Spring of **1990** Bruce went to Japan for a visit with the Clifthornes and then brought the children home with him. Lucy and Michael continued their journey around the world, stopping in Poland to see the Boris family. Karin and Bruce took their niece and nephews to Disneyland. Then they came to Denver and we got them in to the elementary school that D.U. had just started, for a few weeks. In May we went to the AAPC convention in Williamsburg, VA. My book, *Journey into Love*, was published.

In the Summer of 1990 we took a trip to South America: **Brazil, Paraguay, Argentina, Chile and Easter Island**. We had signed up for a group tour, but had not noticed two little words: “guaranteed departure” which turned out to be very helpful. We were the only two people on the tour, so in each city we were met by an agent who said “where would you like to go” as there was extra time available with there being only the two of us. In August we visited the Clifthornes in Olympia. The AAR met in New Orleans again in November.

In March, **1991**, we gave seminars for *Journey into Wholeness* at Mo Ranch in Texas. Jane and Delmar Sroufe came up from Houston for the seminars. (Delmar was a patent lawyer at Baker Botts when we were there. Jane and Delmar were married in April of 1954 shortly after us. Then Jean went to DC for an AAPC meeting and then to Dallas to speak to a group. In April, we returned to Houston to give some talks at the Jung Center and also at Christ Church Cathedral, and had visits with old friends there. One of my groomsmen, Tom Gee was at the Cathedral when we spoke. Tom had just retired from the 5th Circuit Court of Appeals in New Orleans. In May we went to the AAPC convention in Albuquerque. In June we did a seminar in Breckenridge and also met Frank Harmon, my best man who gave us a key to his house there. In July, Bruce and I went on a Crow Canyon trip in the southwest, camping and rafting down the San Juan and then touring Monument Valley and Canyon de Chelly. After that, I joined Jean in Phoenix where she was speaking at the Episcopal national convention. In late July we went to Jean’s reunion in Austin. In August Jean and I set out for the 4th International Congress on Pastoral Care and Counseling that met in **Holland**. We rented a car and met Anne in **Prague** and then traveled on to **Berlin** and **Warsaw**. We visited a lot of Martin Luther pilgrimage sites on that trip.

On returning we visited the Clifthornes and saw their new house in Olympia, Washington. In September Jean went to Charlotte, NC to plan next year’s AAPC convention. In October we went to Kanuga (Episcopal Conference center in North Carolina) to speak at a *Journey into Wholeness*. In December we went to **Hawaii** for the celebration of 50 years after Pearl Harbor. While there, we gave a seminar for an interfaith group (including Buddhists) in Honolulu. Jean had a special invitation to the ceremonies at Pearl Harbor because of Roy’s time there. I went to St. Andrew’s Cathedral that afternoon, for some ceremonies there.

1992—Jean had her book, *Core Images of the Self* published. On *January 6* Jean preached at *Epiphany Church*, Winchester, MA at the installation of Rob O’Neil as Rector, calling him a “wise man from the West.” Rob was later elected Bishop of Colorado. In March Jean spoke to a group in Waco, TX.

On **April 25, 1992**, Bruce and Karin were married. Jean and I officiated. At the couple’s request the ceremony was held in our house with family and close friends present. The flowers in the backyard bloomed magnificently to celebrate the occasion even though it was April.

In May, we were at the AAPC convention in Charlotte, NC. Jean was elected Vice President of the American Association of Pastoral Counselors. That meant a 2 year term as Vice President followed by two years as President. She was shocked at being elected. The person she ran against was a friend, who was also later elected. Her husband and I have joked about what it was like to be “first laddie” to the president. He may not have been used to it, but for years in Texas bar meetings, I had been “Miss Dalby’s husband.” One of the perks for those two years meant we stayed in the President’s suite at the annual conference, sometimes with some entertaining in the suite.

Retirement years

I retired from D.U. in June, 1992, having spent 23 years teaching in the Religious Studies Department—10 years as Chair. After we moved to Denver, I tried to move my canonical membership as a priest to the Diocese of Colorado, but the then interim bishop said he had no “place” for me. I said I had a “place” in the religious studies department at DU. Apparently he did not agree with Saint Paul that “teaching” was a ministry! The next year Bishop Frey was elected bishop of Colorado and he told me to come see him as soon as he was installed—and my canonical residence was moved to Colorado. During the next 32 years (until 2002) I held a remarkable number of jobs in the Episcopal Diocese of Colorado. During the early years Bishop Frey had me on his “Advisory Committee” interviewing candidates for ordination—that was before we had the complicated process that later developed. Don White (A CDSP student whose family we had known in Berkeley) was Chair for a few years and then he had another job and I served as Chair. Then there were some revisions in the national church canons about ordination and we had a weekend program where candidates met with an examining board for a whole weekend at a retreat center. Lots of interviews for the poor candidates! I, together with a clergy wife who was a counselor with psychological training, did interviews using our knowledge of psychology. Other people interviewed with other concerns. Then I was elected to the Standing Committee for the Diocese. That is the chief authority for the Diocese after the Bishop or in his absence. That was a 4 year term and I served as chair for the last 2 or 3 years, during which time Bishop Winterrowd was elected bishop of Colorado. Then he asked me to serve as Chair of the Commission on Ministry which I did for a few years. Then it was 1992 and I was retiring from D.U.

Greg Robbins was Chair and had the Department give me a farewell dinner party at Phipps House. All our friends came and many said nice things about me. Then Bishop Winterrowd, who was at the DU party, announced he had a new job for me and appointed me Canon Theologian for the Diocese. He asked me to take over the direction of the **Anglican Studies Program** in which Jean and I had been teaching from its inception. St. Thomas Theological Seminary provided me with an office. Jean, of course, was already

renting space there for her counseling practice. The Anglican students were welcomed by the faculty and the Roman students. Then a new archbishop for the Roman Diocese was appointed and he did not want women on that campus! I am sure he particularly disliked having a woman Episcopal priest on the campus who had even been invited by the Roman seminarians to give the commencement address one year. He dismissed the Vincentians who had been staffing the seminary and closed it down and renamed or rather gave it an additional name. So Bishop Winterrowd and I negotiated a move of our Anglican Studies Program to the Iliff School of Theology. Iliff had a founding Charter that forbid the use of alcohol on the campus and provided for the land to revert to the original donor if that was violated. So in our meetings with the President of Iliff we told him we would have to use wine in the Eucharist when it was celebrated in the Iliff Chapel. The President assured us “no worries” for a committee of the Methodist Church had already ruled that wine in the chalice was not wine!

So in 1995 we moved to Iliff and I had an office there for next 7 years. My title was “Director” but my job was the equivalent to being the Dean of an Episcopal seminary program. I retired from that in 2002. So for 10 years I got to do what I had dreamed of getting to do when I graduated from CDSP in 1960! And, I think it was partly the fact of that experience that my seminary awarded me an honorary doctorate (D.D.) in 2003.

To get back to my retirement from D.U. in 1992:

At some point during the publication of my books I had been made a full professor at DU and on retirement was made Professor Emeritus.

That summer of 1992 Jean and I went to **Malta** for a few days and then joined Dean Kiblinger’s Cross of Nails group in **Rome** where we had an audience with the Pope and did some more sightseeing. We moved north, stopping at Assisi and Florence. While the group looked around some more in Florence we rented a car and drove to **San Marino** and saw the mosaics in Ravenna. Then the group visited Siena and San Gimignano before continuing to **Switzerland**. In Ottobeuren, **Germany**, we attended the conference on the dangers of the worldwide rise of fundamentalism with Martin Marty and others. Afterwards Jean and I rented a car, visited Dachau and then headed for **France**, visiting Dijon and Taize. We found the major roads south blocked by a trucker’s strike so we took “D roads” and visited the Dordogne Valley: Rocamadour, Sarlat, Lascaux II and then headed east again, managing to get across the main north-south highway to visit the home base of the Vincentians which the priests at St. Thomas in Denver had told us about. Then to Geneva for our flight home.

In September Jean did a program for the Motherhouse in Loretto, KY, and also at Gethsemane (Thomas Merton’s monastery). She had a retreat between the two weekends. In October we took Mae to the big island in **Hawaii** for a few days of vacation. Mae was disoriented there.

We had a visit in DC in November and then to the AAR meeting in S.F. and on to Santa Cruz for Thanksgiving. **Stephen John Boris** was born November 26, 1992. Jean spent December 1 to 8 in DC with the new baby and his family and I stayed there from Dec. 7 to 13.

1993—Back to DC on Jan. 10 where Jean and I baptized young Stephen at Grace Church.

Jan. 13 we both went to San Diego for an AAPC meeting. Jan.30 Jean went to St. Louis to do a program. In March we both spent a few days in **Greece** and then joined an Elderhostel tour in **Cairo, Luxor, Aswan and Abu Simbel**. To my surprise, there was a birthday cake for me, decorated with Arabic script. I asked the tour guide how he knew it was my birthday and he said, "I had your passport." Then back to Greece for a day cruise out of Athens to the Saronic Gulf islands. In April Jean went to Louisville. Then in April-May we spent a few days in **Costa Rica**. July 24 we went on the Denver Post train to Cheyenne for "Frontier Days," with their famous rodeo—"the granddaddy of them all." July 30 Jean flew to St. Louis to do a program across the river at a Catholic Retreat Center. She flew over the great flooded area in Missouri and Illinois.

In August we went to the European Conference on Pastoral Care and Counseling in **Debrecen, Hungary**. On one excursion in central Hungary we were taken in a covered wagon to a horsemanship demonstration. On another excursion to the wine country in northeastern Hungary, we were surprised by our colleagues from Finland. On the return journey by bus after dark, they sang American camp and retreat songs—knowing every word, more than we did. Afterwards we toured western Hungary: Lake Balaton and the "Danube Bend" area north of Budapest.

Then, to **Slovakia, Austria, Germany and London**. At Oxford (England) we attended the annual Jung conference and served as group leaders. In September, Jean went to Milwaukee to plan next year's AAPC convention. In late September and early October Jean made two trips to DC. In late October we took Mae to **Maui** and she was more disoriented than on the previous trip to the Big Island. She had always loved Hawaii, but it was not the same for her. In November we visited the Boris family and attended the AAR in DC. With the Kirks we made a pilgrimage to JFK's plot in Arlington for the 30th anniversary of his assassination. Then Jean went on to NYC to the Anglican convent there. On Dec. 22 we went to Olympia to spend Christmas with the Clifhornes (Mae with us).

1994—In January, Jean went to Clearwater, Florida for an AAPC meeting. In February we spent a few days in Puerto Rico. In April we went on an Elderhostel trip to **Japan**: Kyoto, Kanazawa, and Tokyo. In May we were in Milwaukee for an AAPC meeting with the chaplains groups. Jean was elected **President of AAPC**. Jean went to D.C. to *lobby* for mental health programs—and got kissed by Senator Jay Rockefeller from West Virginia. Then to Snowmass for the Clergy Family conference and Jean went to DC to Virginia. In Sept.-Oct., we went on an Elderhostel trip ("Magna Graeca") to **Crete, Athens, Sicily and Italy**. In November se spent "3 perfect days" in San Luis Obispo, with a visit to the Hearst castle. All the family came for Christmas in Denver.

1995—January, Jean had a speaking engagement in Phoenix. In March Jean went to Dayton, Ohio to do a program. Then in late March we both went to Memphis, and to Jackson, Mississippi where Jean spoke at the Cathedral. While in Memphis we picked up another "pilgrimage site"—Graceland. Then to the "Natchez Spring Pilgrimage Festival." April found us in Atlanta doing a seminar for the Cross of Nails; then to DC and NYC. In April-May, to the AAPC convention in Williamsburg.. In May, we were at Snowmass with the clergy family conference. In June, we took the two-week inland passage **cruise from Vancouver to Alaska**. We had a visit with Blundells who happened to be in Sitka at the time.

St Thomas Theological School in Denver closed in June. During the Spring Bishop Winterrowd and I negotiated a move to Iliff for the Anglican Studies Program. One of the interesting things that was said during the negotiations was this. We pointed out that to use the chapel at Iliff as we were invited to do, we would have to use wine at the communion service. (I knew Iliff was forbidden by a clause in the deed when they were given the property that said if alcohol was served the land reverted to the donor or his heirs.) The then-president quickly said something like this: “No problem, a senior board in the Methodist Church had ruled that wine in the *chalice* was not alcohol” So that problem was solved, but the seminary is still forbidden to a wine and cheese reception.

In July, we visited the Cliffs in Santa Cruz. In August we attended the International Pastoral Care and Counseling conference in **Toronto**. In August we went to Europe as Jean gave a seminar in **Arhus, Denmark**. We visited the Rhine valley and **Alsace**, with festivals and great wine. We had a new Volvo station wagon furnished us by our Denver dealer as the one we had bought for delivery in Europe was not ready. We picked it up in Cologne, but stayed in a hotel on the Rhine in Bonn. When our sedan arrived later in Denver it was a 1996 model (at a 1995 price).

In October, we visited **Hawaii**. In November Jean was in DC. In Nov.-Dec. we took a Cox & Kings tour of **India and Nepal**. Dec. 26-29 in Olympia, WA.

1996—In Jan. we went to St. Petersburg, Florida for an AAPC meeting. In Feb.-March we took a **cruise: Grand Cayman, Cozumel, Panama Canal, Costa Rica, Acapulco**. Jean said she never expected to be so excited about an engineering feat as she was by the Panama Canal. In April, we enjoyed the President’s suite at the AAPC convention in **Vancouver**. The suite was on two levels in the hotel with an interior stairway. In May we went to the Clergy Family Conference at Snowmass. In June we went to **Tahiti and Moorea** and swam with two dolphins. Jean also went snorkeling. In September we went to the **Galapagos**, where Jean also went snorkeling. On that occasion she was joined by a seal, who zoomed at her and then ducked under. Jean said “the seal wanted to play, but thought Jean was an awfully slow swimmer.” Then we joined an Elderhostel tour in **Ecuador**. On a side trip down south in Ecuador that descended to the river tributary to the Amazon, we went on the scariest drive in our experience. It was a narrow unpaved road in rainy weather with lots of mud and deep canyon on one side with no side rail. The bus was blocked at times with a traffic jam from a car sliding sideways.

In October we were in Olympia for Halloween. Jean put on witch’s had to get off the plane in Seattle. It was not the only Halloween costume. In November we went to the AAR in New Orleans and Jean made trips to Baltimore and Sioux Falls. In December, we took a **cruise on the Minerva from Dubai, UAE, Muscat, Oman, Bombay, Cochin, Goa and Sri Lanka**. The Clifhornes joined us in Denver for Christmas. Our book, *The Archetype of Pilgrimage* was published in 1996

1997—In April the Kirks joined us for a trip to **China**: Shanghai, Suzhou, Hangzhou, Beijing, Xian, Kunming, Guilin, and Hong Kong. We had not noticed that our “tour” said “guaranteed departure” but we were the only four on the tour which gave us a lot more time than the usual 44 people on a bus, just with boarding and getting off, for sites and rest stops. So we got to add additional sites to visit. Great trip! In May,

Snowmass with the clergy, then to St. Simon's Island, Georgia for a "20th anniversary *Journey into Wholeness*." Most of the people who had given lectures for the "Journey's" programs came back for it.

The Wallace Clift Award for Graduate Scholarship was inaugurated by the Religious Studies Dept. at DU. We have attended several receptions and Jean has continued to list it for our donations. In May Lucy received her J.D. degree and with Bruce and the Clifhornes we celebrated the occasion in Olympia. In June Jean, Robert Johnson and Bob Moore led a *Journey into Wholeness* in Little Rock. In July we visited the Boris family in **Minsk** and were invited to the Embassy's "July 4th" celebration. We were pleased to be there when John used his knowledge of Belorussian during the ceremony. The Boris family took us to **Vilnius, Lithuania** for an overnight and a visit to Trakai castle.

In August we went to a Monet exhibit in Fort Worth. We visited Marvin & Carolyn in their new home and also the William Simpson family nearby. At the museum in Fort Worth we were accosted by a cry of "Dr. Clift!" A woman who had studied with both of us and got her Ph.D. under my direction was there with her family. We had dinner that evening with them. Teal Willoughby is a counselor in the area.

In September Jean and I took a driving trip in the **Canadian Maritimes**: Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, and New Brunswick. Mae entered the Christian Living Campus (for nursing care) October 3, 1997. In late October and early November Jean and I took a *Minerva* **cruise down the Turkey coast: Istanbul, Ephesus, Rhodes, Kos, Syria, Lebanon, Cyprus**. Dr. Runcie, the retired Archbishop of Canterbury was one of the lecturers. He gave us some tips on visiting "Mary's house" near Ephesus. [Jesus told John, from the cross, to look after his mother and John is thought to have spent his later years in Asia Minor (Turkey).] Swan Hellenic flew us back to **London** and we stayed with the Sisters in London and did a seminar on Pilgrimage for the Guild of Pastoral Psychology and at the Convent. Later that month I had back surgery. The Clifhornes joined us in Denver for Christmas.

1998—In March we did an Elderhostel trip to the **Yucatan, Mexico: Merida, Izamal, Chichen-Itza, Uxmal, Cancun**. In April we attended the AAPC convention in Miami Beach. May to Snowmass. In June: **a cruise on the QE II to Spain, the Canary Islands and Madeira**. On July 10, Lucy, Bruce and I went to Ballinger for Allen Davis 90th birthday party at the nursing home. We also drove over to Robert Lee and the present owner of mother and dad's house saw us and invited us in to see the changes they had made. Later in July we took a Baltic cruise on the *Minerva*: **Stockholm, St. Petersburg, Riga, Gdynia and Gdansk Poland, Bornholm (Danish island), Copenhagen, Lubeck Germany**, then through the Kiel canal to **London**. The Boris family was waiting for us in Denver, back from Minsk. The Clifhornes joined us in Denver. In Aug-Sept. we did a driving trip in northern **Spain, Barcelona, Zaragoza, Puente La Reina, Pamplona, and Andorra**.

In October we took a tour with "Adventures Abroad" (Canadian company in Vancouver) to **Peru and Bolivia** (Machu Pichu and Lake Titicaca). We celebrated an early birthday with Mae in the nursing home, and then went to Virginia for Stephen's birthday and Thanksgiving with the Boris family and Sarah, who came down from Smith. We also took in the Van Gogh exhibit in DC.

In December we flew to **Bangkok** and on to **Singapore** to board a Seven Seas ship, the *Song of Flower*, for cruise around **Indonesia**: Sepa Island resort, Borobudur Buddhist Temple on Java, Lombok, Toraja Land on Sulawesi, Bau Bau, Flores, Komodo (for the Komodo dragons), and Bali. After Christmas in Denver with Mae, we flew to Olympia on Boxing Day for a Christmas visit with the Clifthornes.

1999—In January we flew to **Buenos Aires** and **Ushuaia**, in the Tierra del Fuego. There we boarded the *Marco Polo* for a cruise to **Antarctica**. I went swimming in the volcano crater on Deception Island where there was supposed to be some warm water, but I did not feel it! In March we went to **London** and led a retreat on pilgrimage for the Associates of St. Michael's Convent. With our train pass we included the **Isle of Wight** on our travels. We also did a cruise on the Thames and visited Greenwich and saw the millennium dome under construction. In April Jean was Chaplain for the AAPC convention in Albuquerque. In May we went on another Elderhostel to **Japan**: Osaka, Ise Shrine, Nara, Kyoto, Nagoya, and Tokyo.

In June we and the Clifthornes went to the wedding of Robin and Edward DeWees in San Antonio. During the summer the Boris family came to Denver for a visit, we had the yard replanted and then Jean had cataract surgery on both eyes.

In September-October we cruised the Black Sea on the *Minerva*: **Istanbul, Trabzon, Sochi, Yalta, Sevastopol, Odessa, Constanta, Romania, and overnight excursion in Bulgaria to Veliko Tarnovo, Troy, Thessaloniki**; and then stayed on for another round: **Chios, Kusadusi, Fethiye, Rhodes, Lindos, Aghios Nikolaos on Crete, Gythion for Sparta, Katakolo for ancient Olympia, Preveza for Actium, Dubrovnik, Korcula, and Venice**. In November we spent 3 days in Santa Barbara. We had a birthday with Mae at the nursing home and on Christmas she came to our house for opening presents with all of our family present.

2000—In February we spent a long weekend in Austin just for fun.. At Evensong in February, the *Wallace B. and Jean Dalby Clift Scholarship* for Anglican students at Iliff was announced, funded with an initial gift of \$50,000 by the mother of one of our students. In March we took an Adventures Abroad tour to **South Africa**, also visiting **Zimbabwe, Zambia, Botswana and Swaziland**. The Franklins made the trip with us. Cecil had apparently been persuaded to go, for during the trip he said, "I am enjoying this trip more than I thought I would!" Priscilla was the life of the tour group.

In April we were in Williamsburg at the AAPC convention. In June we flew to **France** to stay in the house we had rented at Celle sur Cher in the Loire Valley. Jean had found the house on the internet in response to Lucy's "mantra" as Jean called it. When beginning law school Lucy had said (and kept saying in the years that followed) "In the summer of 2000 we are all going to France and stay in a rented house" (or words to that effect). The Clifthornes were with us for all two weeks. Anne, Stephen, David, Karin and Bruce joined us for the 2nd week. We missed John who had to stay in Prague while the Ambassador was away. What fun to have the family around a dining table in that ancient house! (Jean d'Arc had stayed there on her way to Orleans.)

Mae died on July 7, while the Episcopal convention was in Denver. Jean gave two workshops for the ECW Triennial. Lucy came to Denver and was here for the Requiem Eucharist at St. Martin's Chapel at the Cathedral. Thanks to Lucy we have a photograph of those attending. Lucy told the group it was for her brother and sister.

In August, Jean and I took a trip along the Great Lakes from Niagara Falls to Lake Superior, with a short cruise on **Georgian Bay** with its 30,000 islands, and with a stay on Mackinac Island.

On September 7, we left for a visit with the Boris family in **Prague** and to see the Passion Play at **Oberammergau**. Then we spent a few days at a spa, **Bad Reichenhall**, near Salzburg. In October Bruce and Karin came for a weekend visit and had all their family out to dinner at Le Central. What a surprise. We were given a Doonsbury cartoon and learned of the prospect of another grandchild! With cheers and tears we made a lot of noise but the restaurant had put us in a private wing. Baby Clift had her own web site!

After Thanksgiving Jean and I joined an Elderhostel group for 2 weeks of study of Spanish at one of the famous language schools in **Cuernavaca**. We had to work—in class from 8 a.m. to 2 p.m. with lunch back at the hotel about 2:30!

While the parents were in Denver for Christmas we learned the name of our new granddaughter: **Rachel Nightingale Clift**. And then we begin checking on Rachel's very own web site!

Then just before Christmas we were told that Jean's book, *The Mystery of Love* would be published. Happy day! [Then In January, we were told the editor who liked it and had raved about it had left and the others did not want to publish it!]

2001—In January we took a cruise on the Minerva from **Bangkok** to Hong Kong, with a two night excursion in **Cambodia, to Angkor Wat**. We rejoined the ship in **Saigon** (the local guides seldom called it Ho Chi Minh City). Then up the coast with stops in Nha Trang and Da Nang and Ha Long Bay. We had an excursion to **Hanoi** before continuing to **Hong Kong**.

In February we learned that Morehouse would not be publishing Jean's book as her editor had left. We went to Lincoln City, Oregon and did a workshop on "re-imaging aging" for the Congregational church that Jim and Lois Kirk attend and visited them in their home. The last week of February we went to New Boston to bury Mae's ashes. The Clifthorne family, Paul and Carolyn Waters, J. Mac Porter and his wife, Betty Winborn and Carolyn, all came and Frances and Buddy welcomed us.

In March we went to **Iran**, touring Tehran, Shiraz, and Esfahan and then flew to Muskat, **Oman** to join the *Minerva*, with visits in Shalala, Oman, **Jiddah, Saudi Arabia**, Safaga **Egypt** (for a visit to **Luxor**, Karnak and the tombs of the Valle of the Kings), then Sharm el Sheik (for the Sinai, St. Catherine's Monastery, the burning bush etc.), then a visit to **Petra**. At Aqaba, **Jordan** we visited the old fort that Lawrence of Arabia had captured with Arab forces in WWI. We took a swim in the Gulf of Aqaba and then celebrated my 75th birthday, before flying to London and home.

In April we went to the AAPC convention in Atlanta. Jean did an accreditation visit for AAPC in Kentucky and gave talks at Fort Smith, Arkansas in May. In June we went to Scotts Valley to meet **Rachel Nightingale Clift**, born June 8, 2001. Two happy parents and rejoicing throughout an extended family! In July we celebrated Bert Womack's 70th birthday. Tish and Morris Hammer visited us. The Boris family came to Denver for a visit.

On September 1 we arrived in London; on Sunday we visited the Southwark Cathedral (near our hotel). We boarded *The Song of Flower* and sailed down the Thames seeing the construction of the Millenium Dome, and headed out on a cruise, visiting the

Channel islands, the Normandy Beaches, St. Malo, Belle Ile, and Bordeaux; then to Bilbao and the new Guggenheim Museum, Santiago de Compostela (for a return visit that included the swinging of the great *Botofumeiro*).

We disembarked in Lisbon on **September 11**. After a short nap at the hotel, we turned on the TV and thought it was a horror movie until we realized it was true. The land tour could not get across the Atlantic to join us, but we visited **Sintra** and around Lisbon until the company announced the cancellation of the tour. We found a hotel on the **Malaga** coast (the Playabella) to wait until our return tickets from Madrid could be used. We worked in a visit to Ronda and Gibraltar.

Lucy ran the New York marathon. Kathy Cox had a reception for the runners at her home. The Clifts and Clifhornes celebrated Christmas in Denver.

2002--Anne, David and Stephen joined the family for the Baptism of Rachel Nightingale Clift on New Year's Day at St. John's Cathedral. All 6 of Rachel's grandparents participated in the ceremony and about 50 other family and friends joined us for the ceremony and reception afterwards. Tony read the O.T. lesson in Hebrew and English, Katy led the psalm, Priscilla read the N.T. lesson and Cecil read the Gospel. Jean did the water and I did the oil at the baptism (with the appropriate prayers).

In February we visited Rachel and her parents in Scotts Valley. Jean preached at their church. Then we joined an Elderhostel group in San Francisco for a week's program on theatre and music—*Blythe Spirit* and the San Francisco Symphony with Renee Fleming.

Back in Denver in early March I was diagnosed with Shingles and had multiple visits to an eye doctor. At the end of April we went to Salt Lake City for the AAPC national convention, staying at the Snowbird Resort. Then both still weak, we went to Sarah's Smith College graduation and gained a new appreciation of Sarah and Smith College.

On May 30 Jean and I celebrated the closing Eucharist for the Anglican Studies Program at Iliff—marking Jean's retirement from teaching there and my position as Director. Jean gave a lovely homily. The bishop surprised us by presenting us with certificates naming me as ***Canon Theologian Emeritus*** for the Diocese and Jean as ***Canon Pastor Emeritus*** for the Diocese. A lot of friends and students were there to celebrate with us. We did not get to make Evan's high school graduation but loved the pictures he sent us.

We did an **8 day cruise** from New London, CT around Manhattan stopping at NYC for a tour and then up the Hudson to Albany, NY, with stops at Kingston, West Point, the FDR home, New Haven Bay (for July 4 fireworks) and then out to Greenport, Long Island before ending at New London.

In September we flew to **Vienna** and joined a cruise on Uniworld's *River Queen*, sailing up the Danube, the Danube-Main Canal, the Main and the Rhine to **Amsterdam**. There had been a large flood on the Danube and we were amazed at how quickly the Austrians and Germans had cleared the areas along the river.

In November we went on a "Festivals and Theatre" tour of **Japan** with the Canadian company we like. The itinerary was great with some new places for us: close-ups of Mt. Fuji, the Buddhist pilgrimage site at Koyosan, Sado Island and Nikko. The tour leader kept ordering sushi and walked too fast for us, but other than that it was a

great trip. We had multiple kinds of theater: Meiji Shrine “Fall rituals” in Tokyo, a theatre in the Gion district of Kyoto, Bunraku in Osaka, and the all-women extravaganza of Takarazuka near Osaka, rural Bunraku on Sado Island, and Kabuki in Tokyo.

All the family came after Christmas and were here for New Years. It is very gratifying how much they like to be with each other as well as us.

2003--We taught a series of classes on dreams at the Cathedral in January. In March, we took a cruise on the Minerva from **Sri Lanka** to the **Maldives**, the **Seychelles**, **Zanzibar** and **Mombasa, Kenya**. Then we flew around **Mt. Kilimanjaro** to Arusha, **Tanzania**, where we joined our safari vans. We went to **Ngorogoro crater** and the **Serengeti** game parks in Tanzania. Then we flew to the **Amboseli** game park in Kenya, just north of Mt. Kilimanjaro. We flew back to London from Nairobi.

At Easter, in Denver, we had a great visit with Karin and Rachel. We got to introduce Rachel to Easter egg hunting. She turned out to be a natural. In late April Jean and I attended the AAPC Conference in Newport Rhode Island. In May we went to Salisbury where we had a flat at Sarum College, in the Cathedral Close. We were there for Archbishop Rowan Williams 4 lectures on “The Quest for the Historical Church.” In between lecture days we used our rail pass to visit Cardiff, Wales, Gloucester Cathedral, Romsey Abbey, Winchester Cathedral, Bath Abbey, Worcester Cathedral and Sherborne Abbey

Then for 5 days in London. There was an extensive special exhibit in the Queen’s Gallery at Buckingham Palace (where we also watched the changing of the guard, for the first time in quite a while). After a visit to Westminster Abbey we happened on to a protest gathering at Trafalgar Square on behalf of the Palestinians. Then we heard a rehearsal for a Vivaldi concert at St. Martin-in-the-Fields. On Sunday, after Matins at St. Paul’s we went to the new Globe theatre for a performance of Richard II. As we were carrying our canes we got invited to use the elevator with a guide who led us through the changing and props rooms—Jean was in heaven! From the British Museum we went to the new British Library where there was a splendid exhibit regarding the Lindisfarne Gospels. We also enjoyed an interactive presentation of the Sherborne Missal. Then we helped a taxi find the Florence Nightingale Museum. Then one rainy day we bussed and walked to Dr. Johnson’s house/museum and then to Sir John Soames House and Museum.

In May we went to Dylan’s high school graduation, sharing rides and a hotel pool with the Clifts. In June we both joined others in presenting Michelle Danson for ordination to the priesthood. In late June we went to Houston. I represented CDSP by bringing greetings for the seminary to their alum, Bishop Payne of Texas at the retirement dinner in his honor. We were pleased to be seated at the same table with Bill and Barbara Frey. Windy and Carolyn picked us up Saturday morning and they took us for a drive around downtown Houston, their home and the space agency. Saturday evening we picked up Elly Heard and went to some club for a dinner hosted by Jim and Joy Lee, with Delmar and Jane Sroufe—all old friends from Baker Botts days. Jim presented us all with a photograph of the two buildings that have housed the law firm.

In August, we went to Baden Baden to enjoy that famous spa for four nights before joining the family in Switzerland. The great hotel was not air conditioned, did not have ceiling fans and only a few fans! The bar was air conditioned. We had lunch at the

swimming pool most days and did not go up until shortly before it closed. Then had supper in the bar.

On August 9 we arrived at the dairy farm at Winnikon, Switzerland. Bruce had found a place on the internet that would house our family of 14. Michael and Lucy were already there and had gone shopping for food. The Boris and Clift families arrived in time for a supper that Michael prepared. On Sunday Jean celebrated the Eucharist at the outdoor table where we gathered most evenings. That afternoon we went to Zurich to the Kunsthaus. Rachel enjoyed the Kinderzoo at Rappersville. The family had prepared a lovely remembrance book, thanks to Karin's planning, to honor our 50th wedding anniversary. Each had prepared 3 sheets: poems, writings, drawings, pictures, cartoons—wonderful! Karin put it together and we have loved it ever since.

In October we went to Berkeley, California for the Alumnae Convocation at the Church Divinity School of the Pacific. On this occasion, **CDSP** presented me with an honorary degree of ***Doctor of Divinity***. Lucy, Michael, Sarah, Karin, Bruce and Rachel were present with Jean and me. At the Eucharist, during which the three honorees were called up to the altar, little Rachel (who was two) called out "Go, Papa!"

In November-December, we had a 4 week cruise on *Minerva II* beginning in Venice and ending in Lisbon, with a rather thorough coverage of the Adriatic and western Mediterranean (north shore), including the islands, Sicily, Sardinia, Corsica, and Elba, but excluding the Balearic islands; however, Tangier and Morocco were included. From **Casablanca** we took a two day excursion to **Marakech**, rejoining the ship in Agadir. After visiting the sherry country in southern Spain, the cruise ended in Lisbon.

In December Jean had an operation on her left shoulder, a torn rotator cuff. Lucy flew in for a weekend with Jean and was allowed to decorate a little for Christmas, but not as much as she wanted to. We had a "silent night" Christmas and remembered the first one that we spent by ourselves—in Berkeley before Anne was born.

2004--In January we taught a class at the Cathedral for four Wednesday nights, using some material from *The Hero Journey in Dreams*.

On a Sunday near **January 23, 2004**, we invited the eleven o'clock Cathedral congregation to a reception in Dagwell Hall with a lot of drinks and Mexican food, to help us celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary (having already celebrated it with our children the August before).

In February, we went to Birmingham, Alabama, to do a week-long workshop for clergy, sponsored by the Samaritan Counseling Center. At the end Tish and Morris picked us up after our talk at Samford University and took us to Allen and Shelby's home for dinner. Then they drove us to Huntsville. On Saturday we visited Melanie at her home and visited with the 3 boys and the new baby girl. Sarah and Robbie Tucker came over for a visit. Sunday we all went to the Presbyterian church in Huntsville and then Tish and Morris drove us to the airport in Birmingham.

In March Jean entered the third month of physical therapy for her left arm.

In April, Bruce, Karin and Rachel came for a visit with Denver relatives. Rachel liked the balloons at the Cathedral on Easter and did some more Easter egg hunting, but was limited by the rainy weather. Then we went to San Francisco for the AAPC annual meeting. Bruce picked us up after the Banquet Saturday evening and took us to Scotts Valley. Bruce read the lesson Sunday morning at St. Phillips where he serves on the

Bishop's committee. Karin writes the church newsletter and weeded the church's garden while we were there. Rachel gave a warm welcome to Fiki and Papa and gave us her highest accolade by calling us her "friends."

In May we went to Prague for David Boris's graduation from high school. The ISP (International School Prague) ceremony was held at the restored "Bethlehem Chapel" where John Hus had preached and was very interesting. Each student was introduced and some comments made about the person's background and plans. Anne and John took us to a private castle tour with lunch with the owners.

In June we flew from Prague to Brussels for a 3 days visit and then joined a river cruise from Antwerp to Basle.

On July 1 we flew to Olympia for a July 4 visit plus Lucy's birthday on July 7. On August 15 the Boris family arrived in Denver. Stephen stayed with us while the other three went to Portland. David entered Lewis & Clark and John and Anne were there for 3 days of parent orientation before returning to Denver on August 28 after spending part of David's birthday with him. Then back to Virginia on September 1.

Jean and I left for **Anchorage** on September 4, spending 4 nights there before boarding the Radisson Seven Seas *Mariner* for a cruise. From Anchorage we took a float plane to fly around Mt. McKinley—with a beautiful clear day, a rarity. We also enjoyed a film at the Art and History Museum and an excursion out to the Heritage Museum.

The cruise stopped in Kodiak, then along the Aleutian Islands to Unalaska. The next stop was **Petravlovsk** on the Kamchatka peninsula of Siberia. We had an excursion to a huskie dog training center out in the countryside, then a visit to **Hokkaido** and Sendai in northern Honshu, famous for Matsushima (pine islands) and its Zen temple, ending in Tokyo with a flight home.

In October we had two Elderhostels: one in Portland with excursions up and down the Columbia and the second one in Lincoln city. Good visits with David at Lewis & Clark and with the Kirk family.

We had a Thanksgiving visit with the Clifts in Scotts Valley. We were there for the new floors and redecorations. Granddaughter Rachel outdid herself in entertaining us. David came early from Lewis & Clark to help us put up the Christmas tree and the crèche. David oiled a lot of the pieces as we unpacked them. All 14 of us were in Denver for Christmas. Jean celebrated and preached at the 8 o'clock at the Cathedral the Sunday after Christmas.

Lucy was made a "principal" of her law firm

In January, **2005**, we went to NYC for an Elderhostel program on opera at the Metropolitan. At the Met we saw *Madame Butterfly*, *Turandot*, and the *Marriage of Figaro*. We also saw *The Producers* at the St. James Theatre. During February, at the Symphony Hall we saw the *Pirates of Penzance*, and *Rigoletto*. On Feb. 27 Jean had a fall at home and dislocated a shoulder on her right side.

In late Spring Dylan came and helped us with many things in the yard. In mid April we went to the annual AAPC conference in Fort Worth. In May we visited Rachel, Karin and Bruce. Jean preached and celebrated at St. Philip's. Karin has served as church secretary and also does the newsletter. Bruce is clerk to the Bishop's Committee.

Michael visited us and did more yard cleanup and flowerbed planting for us. On May 20 Jean had an operation on her right shoulder for a torn rotator cuff. The injury

may have occurred at the time of the fall in February. Lucy came the next weekend to help. Jean did some more physical therapy and on July we left for NYC to join a cruise we had signed up for the year before. From there we flew to Reykjavik. While waiting to board the Seven Seas Navigator we spent the day seeing some of **Iceland's** major sites. At the last stop I fell after taking a picture and scarred my face but no broken bones, though the new camera and my eyeglasses were broken.

On **Greenland's** east coast we visited a small village, Angmassalik. Then we cruised Pince Kristian Fjord which separates an island from the southern tip of Greenland. On the west coast we next stopped at Qaqortoq which must be in the neighborhood of Nevil Shute's "Julianhalb" (as described in his *An Old Captivity*.) On shore we visited a museum and the church. That evening a local chorus entertained us on ship. Then we cruised up the west coast of Greenland to Qassarsuk which is on the site of the old Norse site of Brattahlid. Eric the Red had settled there and the Viking ruins are evident. It was from here that Leif Ericsson set out for Vinland. We watched the icebergs glide by as we headed south out of Eric's Fjord.

Our next stop was L'Anse aux Meadows where Leif Ericsson landed around 1000 A.D., some 500 years before Columbus reached the New World. The ruins are there and some of the buildings have been rebuilt. We also visited the Greenfell center on the northern tip of Newfoundland. At Halifax, Nova Scotia, we took a tour to Peggy's Cove, the site of a scenic lighthouse. At Boston we chose the excursion to the two Presidential Libraries—the Adams family and JFK. Then we landed in NYC.

Back in Denver we discovered that Jean had fractured her wrist on a fall on some steps on the ship.

In September we had a visit with the Clifts in Scotts Valley. Sarah and Scott Bailey also came for visits with us at the Clifts. In October Jean led a retreat for Colorado spiritual directors at Salida. In the next week in October Jean and I led a retreat for the Chaplains to Retired Clergy from 3 provinces, held at Camp Allen in Texas.

On October 24 Jean had a second operation on her right shoulder. All the damage could not be repaired. She started physical therapy to build up her arm muscles. We spent Thanksgiving with the Boris family. John's father died.

We spent Christmas in Olympia. On December 26 we presided at the **wedding of Sarah Jean and Scott.**

2006 In January Karin and Rachel came to Denver for a short visit. We taught a course on C. S. Lewis at the Cathedral. On January 23 the Kirks came to our house to celebrate our 52nd anniversary. Feb.23 to March 9 we cruised in the Caribbean; **New Orleans, Merida, Grand Cayman, Port Antonio Jamaica, Coro Venezuela, Curacao, Caracas Venezuela, Isla Margarita Venezuela, Port of Spain Trinidad, and Bridgetown Barbados.**

March 19 The Cathedral and the Iliff School of Theology had a celebration **to honor the ministry of Jean and Wallace Clift** for 10 years in the Anglican Studies Program, 7 of which had been at Iliff. Dr. Greg Robbins, the current Director of the Program preached at the Eucharist and Anne led the prayers of the people. Anne, Lucy, Bruce and Rachel came for the occasion and also to celebrate my **80th birthday** a week early. Contributions to the "Wallace B and Jean Dalby Clift Scholarship Fund" for Anglican Students were invited. The scholarship was started a few years ago when the

mother of one of our students (The Rev. Debbie Angel) gave \$50,000 for it. I understand the celebration at the Cathedral raised a little over \$4,000 to add to the fund.

In late April we went to the annual AAPC convention in Louisville, KY. Jean was installed as Chair of the Panel on Ethics.

In June we took a cruise on the Clipper Odyssey, stopping at ports on all four of the major islands of **Japan** plus Sado Island and **Pusan, Korea**. We flew to Osaka and then boarded the ship, stopping Hiroshima and Miyajima—return visits for us and very welcome. The next stop was Uwa Jima on Shikoku where we were met with a huge dragon dance and many drums. A highlight was a visit to a local temple that had been in the same family for 1000 years (16 generations). The owner had an incredible camera collection—in a wide wall under glass! Then a day in Nagasaki and then Pusan Korea, with a bus excursion to KyungJu and the Silla dynasty remains of the 9th century. I had visited it in 1947 and took along some photographs of the place then—some of the young girl guides screamed with delight to see what the place once looked like! They have opened some of the tombs since I was there and we went in one. Pusan was a fishing village when I was there; now it is the 6th largest container port in the world. Our next stop was Hagi on the west coast of Japan, famous for HagiYaki pottery. Jean found the Adachi Museum of Art to be a highlight—artfully arranged on a beautiful site, and I was delighted to see the Lafcadio Hearn Museum near his house—an author whose books I had collected so long ago in Korea; then stops on remote Sado Island and Kanazawa before going on up the Sea of Japan to Hakodate on Hokkaido, the northern island of the big four. We had an excursion to Aomori before flying to Tokyo and staying at the Imperial Hotel (successor to the famous Wright hotel).

In early July we went to Santa Fe for opera on an Elderhostel trip. The *Carmen* was set in the Franco-Spain era—a sad mistake! The other performance we saw was *The Magic Flute* (*Die Zauberflöte*).

On July 9, 2006, EMERSON WALLACE CLIFTHORNE was born.

August 8-17 we visited Emerson and his parents in Oakland, CA. On August 24 the Kirks celebrated their 50th anniversary at a breakfast in Denver.

September 4-15 we did an Elderhostel called “Art Treasures in London and Paris” and rode the train under the channel. In London we made a first time visits to the Wallace Collection and went up the London Eye. In Paris we renewed our appreciation of the beauty of Paris. On September 24 Tish and Morris spent the night with us. In October we cancelled an Elderhostel to Mesa Verde and worked on redoing the rock garden.

In early November we went to the Diocesan Clergy Conference held at the Cheyenne Mountain Retreat south of Colorado Springs. On Nov. 12-17 we were in New York for an Elderhostel program on opera. At the Met we saw a performance of *Tosca* and *The Barber of Seville*. On Friday afternoon we went to DC to spend the weekend with Anne. Sunday evening we returned to Denver. On Tuesday, Nov. 21 we went to Olympia for Thanksgiving and on Nov. 26 we jointly baptized Emerson Wallace Clifthorne at St. John’s in Olympia, returning to Denver on Nov. 27

For Christmas 3 families out of 4 joined us in Denver. We had a BIG SNOW and 4 grandsons and a grand son-in-law shoveled plenty of snow. With Michael’s help they

made two snow people and posted a sign “equal rights for snow people” in the back yard. Oh yes, they made a snow lynx also!

2007 The Clifts visited Denver in January 18-26 Evan visited us from March 25 to April 1 and helped us with the yard. Anne visited us from April 12 to 15, having driven down from Wyoming where she had been making talks on Fullbright scholarships. Bruce and Rachel visited us in mid April while Karen was taking care of Priscilla.

April 25 we went to Portland, Oregon, for AAPC. Lucy picked us up Saturday evening to take us to Olympia for a few days. She came wearing her *unusual* (fairy in green lace?) costume into the lobby—what fun! Then Lucy drove us to Vancouver, **Canada**, stopping in Bellingham for lunch with Evan and Kendal. We boarded the train on May 1 for a trip across Canada to Toronto, returning to Denver on May 11.

On May 29 we flew to **Fiji**, spending 3 nights at the Demarau Island Resort before boarding the *Paul Gauguin*. The cruise made stops in 3 island of the Fiji group, then;, Tonga, Raratong and Aitutaki in the **Cook island group**, then to the Society Islands, with stops in Bora Bora, then a privately owned island by the cruise line, Morea and ending in **Tahiti**.

Scott, Sarah and Emerson came for a visit, June 28 to July 3. On July 28 we flew to Portland. Lucy and Michael drove us to the Ashland Shakespeare Festival, then up the coast of Oregon and Olympia for a few days, returning to Denver on August 6. On August 22 Tish and Morris spent the night with us in Denver on their way to Snowmass. September 6 we left for **Russia**: 4 days in Moscow, 7 days cruising the north rivers and lakes, then 3 days in St. Petersburg for 3 days, returning to Denver Sept. 21.

October 9 we flew to San Jose to meet Bruce. We had dinner with Emerson and parents, and then drove to Napa for two nights for the wine tasting that Bruce had planned for us. We visited two in the morning and two in the afternoon—all quite different experiences—well planned. On the way to Scotts Valley we stopped at 1178 Arch Street and the Berkeley rose garden and CDSP. Bruce surprised us with a great piano concert and Rachel did a wonderful interpretation of the music with her dancing. Jean preached at their church on Sunday.

October 26-29 Scott, Sarah and Emerson came for a visit. It was great to see how our very alert young great grandson rejoiced at every event within sight or sound. He commented (with gestures) and fascination on everything that happened (including airplanes flying above the house or lights coming on in another room and certainly did not miss a beat of any music that was playing. His parents did multiple chores for us—among them saving us a plumbing bill and a consultation with a computer expert.

On Nov. 13-15 we attended the clergy conference at the Cheyenne Mountain Resort in Colorado Springs. We used their pool to do our exercises that we missed at te YMCA. Then we spent Thanksgiving with the Boris family and Christmas with the Clifthornes.

For the Christmas Eve service at St. John’s in Olympia we went to church. Lucy had arranged for Jean to read a lesson and for her to read a lesson at early service, so we were all sitting on the first row on the lectern side so they would have easy access. The assistant pastor was preaching at the foot of the steps. He used his hands a lot in making his talk. He was a very nice man but a little wordy, but with a lot of gestures. Emerson

looked at him intensely for quite a long time. His parents use so-called “baby sign language” and Emerson has been able to communicate from a very early age. He was only about a year and a half at Christmas. Apparently, Emerson decided the man’s gestures were meaningless, at least they did not make sense, so he looked up, made the sweeping gesture meaning “I’m through with that” raised his fingers to his lips and kissed the man goodbye. The rest of us then had to keep a straight face! It was a high point of the service for me.

2008 In February we took a 7-day tour from Tucson to Copper Canyon in Mexico. We bussed to the border and then had a private train of 4 cars and an engine, called the Sierra Madre Express. Then we returned by train and bus to Tucson where we had a good visit with Carolyn and Lamar Cluff at our hotel the next morning and they drove us to the airport. Later in February we took a cruise in the Eastern Caribbean.

In April we attended the AAPC annual conference in Norfolk, Virginia. Evan and Kimberly drove down from D.C. and we had a good visit before they drove us to the airport for our return to Denver.

On July 2 we flew to Seattle to join the whole Clifthorne family in Olympia. Evan flew in from D.C. “We celebrated the 4th birthdays of Lucy and Emerson, and attended a wedding of Nick & Teena where Emerson was a ring bearer.