



A PROMISE KEPT BY NEPHEW

Abalinx 20 October 2017 Peter Adamis

Back 2015 on a visit to Pellana I chatted with my Aunt Aiki and gave my word that when she passed onto the next world I would visit her grave and ensure a decent photograph of her was on the grave.

Today during our walk I took the opportunity to make good that promise. After going through the cemetery a number of times I finally found her last resting place. The photo was appropriate as she was in the same photo with her beloved who had left some 16 years prior. On reflection I am sure that Aunt Aiki would have approved and thus there was no need for me to add another photograph.

I have nothing but good memories of my Aunt. She was also instrumental in assisting me to opening a bank account back in 1973 during my first visit to Greece after leaving in 1954. I was a young digger serving in Singapore/Malaysia on Peace keeping duties and I had taken the time to visit my place of birth. Since that visit life took a course of its own and I was not to return until 1991 when I came to Greece with Telamon Force for the 50th Anniversary of the Battle of Greece and Crete.

Then in 2004 onwards with my wife Yovanna we made other trips and one each occasion dropping in to see my Auntie Aiki. On each occasion she would impart to me some of the village stories, many of them filled with sadness, grief and sorrow. She had a brilliant memory of the past. When Dad would visit her, they would spend hours together discussing matters of the family and what needed to be done about the future. Sad that both have gone, having completed their tasks here on earth. Like all of us who walk this earth, we too will finish our tasks and make way for those to follow us. Such is life.

The visit and the promise reminded me of my earlier visit to another mountain village when I kept my word to another Aunt and visited the grave of a favourite Uncle of mine named Jim Tournas who in my opinion died far too early. I know that on my return to Aussie I would have fulfilled all of my promises even those promises to those since gone. My mind will be at peace. Losing family and friends no matter their age or how they lived does not help those grieving or left behind. This year has not been a good year when family and friends are not around. I will write more about the life and times of the family based on my recordings and kept for the future.



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