

FOREWORD

Russell Lockhart

MY FRIEND, COLLEAGUE, AND CO-AUTHOR, Lee Roloff, died on October 5, 2015. We had just completed the manuscript of *The Final Interlude: Advancing Age and Life's End*. I had hoped I could put a finished copy of the book in Lee's hands before I would have to write a forward such as this.

It was not to be.

Lee had insisted I be listed as first author, but I never agreed to this. The *Final Interlude* was Lee's idea, or more accurately, his dream's idea. The dream came with the full title: *The Final Interlude: Advancing Age and Life's End*. We changed the title several times, but I have here set the title back to what the dream announced. It was Lee's continuing passion for the material and enthusiastic responses he would receive from audiences when he presented lectures on this most difficult theme that kept the project alive. He was deeply immersed in the experience of the final interlude with all its torments, travails, impossibilities; yet he caught hold of all the glistening twinkles of life yet to be lived in whatever final time he had. Those who knew Lee will know why I use the word "twinkle."

I have left the main text unchanged after we completed this work. It does not reflect the fact that Lee has died. I did not want to change anything he had written or said to reflect this. I send it into the world as it was present to him when he was alive. I will miss our lunches, our phone calls, our emails. Those varied times together were always full of sparks between us, and we left those encounters refreshed and rejuvenated and enlivened with ideas and potentials. He was a guide to me in how to live in the final interlude which I now approach with a kind of loving attitude which he embodied and made real. I hope his words here will have that effect on readers as well. I would like that. He would have liked it too.

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Everett, Washington
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