In Memoriam of Harry Wilmer*

by David Rosen

Harry Wilmer died March 13, 2005 shortly after his 88th birthday, which is a special one in Japan. It means that a person has lived a full and complete life and this was surely true for Harry. In large measure, Harry is the reason why I moved to Texas and accepted the McMillan Professorship in Analytical Psychology at Texas A&M University. He was a persistent sage, that is, a wise old man. Harry loved the Japanese concept of MA, which concerns the gap, space or silence between words, things, and people. He embodied integrity and knew almost instinctively about doing the right thing; clearly he was on the Way and involved in a process toward wholeness. Harry was an introverted sensitive melancholic character who was optimistic and very creative, especially in drawing, painting and writing. We held in mutual esteem many individuals and philosophies of life. For example, to name a few: Abraham Lincoln, William James, Martin Buber, Carl Jung and Zen Buddhism, Taoism, and particularly Nature and its quietude. He had immense respect for other human beings, their beliefs, dreams, and artistic as well as scientific pursuits. So with deep appreciation and thanks I bow to Harry and his never-ending quest.

After I’m gone

do not weep or mourn—

find me in the silences

*A presentation made in his honor at the Inter-Regional Society of Jungian Analysts Boulder, CO, April 21, 2005.