

# THOMAS MOORE NEWSLETTER



*October 27, 2011*

I'm writing this on the day that my dear friend, colleague, mentor and publisher James Hillman died. It's difficult for me to imagine my world without him after almost forty years of laughter, letters, ideas, planning, and frequent postcards. I don't know which side of James affected me more, his strong personality or his penetrating ideas. In any case, it was the friendship, so full of heart and constancy, that meant the most.

I wonder if one day the world will really discover Hillman's genius and the importance of his work. I don't know anyone, present or past, who has had a deeper understanding of human life and culture. For me, he was the standard against which I measured all other work, and I understand the great thinkers of the past through him. It is the Hillman Freud and the Hillman Jung that excites me.

On this significant day I recommend his books and essays to you. The Uniform Edition of his writings is well on its way in several volumes from Spring Publications. He will make you see the most ordinary things in a fresh light and will inspire you to live closer to life with profound appreciation of the world that displays itself to your senses. For all his intellectual brilliance, James was a sensual man, close to animals and free to express his own nature in his daily life.

I am a devotee of Jung, Emerson, Thoreau, Dickinson and many other giants of culture, but none has influenced me more or given me the joy of insight as much as James Hillman. In his later years, especially, he expressed his affection and gave his support to me at times of doubt and criticism. Today my heart is full of gratitude for having known him intimately and for having had the opportunity to learn from him. I feel moved to do even more to make his life work more accessible to a world that would be much better with his wisdom and point of view.