A TRIBUTE TO COLLEAGUE VICTOR HOFFMANN

A tribute to Colleague Victor Hoffmann is an easy thing to write. Colleague Hoffmann stood first among equals. His vigilance for the public good never faulted nor strayed. His voyage through life was guided by the great ethical charts of our tradition.

His moral compass was true, albeit anchored on the gyro of human frailty and weakness.

Dialogue supplied the power for his sail and generated the essence of his course.

Vic ever reminded us that the journey was its own reward; for either the person or the issue in relationship with him were his helm and rudder.

Finally, William Blake captures the essence of our Colleague with his timeless lines:

Bring Me My Bow of Burning Gold!
Bring Me My Arrows Of Desire!
Bring Me My Spear O Clouds, Unfold!
Bring Me My Chariot Of Fire.

I Will Not Cease From Mental Flight
Nor Shall My Sword Sleep In My Hand
Till We Have Built Jerusalem
In England's Green and Pleasant Land.

Frank Besag
Tom Walton
Hank Woessner