

MARGUS ÖÖPIK

7. 3. 1956 – 16. 12. 2009



Advent time was a very special time for us, as we were not only celebrating the birth of the Christ child but also the birth of Margus' soul to the spiritual world. Margus left us just then, when we practised the Christmas play and his part (Chrispus) came. He had still practised a few times together with us before he fell ill.

Margus lived with us in Pahkla for 13 years. Beforehand he was in Valkla and in Imastu. He went also to Tondi special school for a few years. In Kindergarten he learned many songs, which he never forgot.

First he lived in Tobias house with Tiia as housemother. As he arrived on Tiia's birthday he was all the time Tiia's „birthday present”. There were many changes in Tobias house and in 2005 Margus moved to Comenius house, where I was housemother. When Tamme house was ready in 2006, he moved there together with us.

His first work in Pahkla was sorting out of apples and preparing them for juice making. During work he told us many stories of his life experiences.

Later he worked in the weavery teasing wool. Then came the time, when he preferred to work with the wood, chopping and stacking heating wood, in order, that we might have it warm.

But one day he threw his axe away and came to the candle workshop, where he melted candles and made the pictures for the birthday candle boxes. It was never boring, when he was in the workshop.

Then came time, when he did not want to work anymore, when he just sat in Vikerkaar house, waiting for coffee break and to have one or two cups of coffee was his favourite occupation. He liked to see, what others were doing though.

A few weeks before his death he suddenly started to work in the candle workshop again and he also drew again a few pictures. But the obligatory fence on his picture with the house was missing, the house got smaller and smaller the flowers in front of the house bigger and bigger. Margus told us since two years, that he would soon be leaving us. We had already started, to find a better place for Margus, as he became too difficult, but we did not succeed. He found the better place himself.

Margus spoke himself about his own death and decided that he wanted a cremation. That was, before he fell ill. Margus also told me exactly a year before it happened that his father would have died. Margus was never to be convinced to come to the old candle workshop. He refused

categorically to be taken up there. Did he know, what was going to happen to the workshop? (it burned down in 1998)

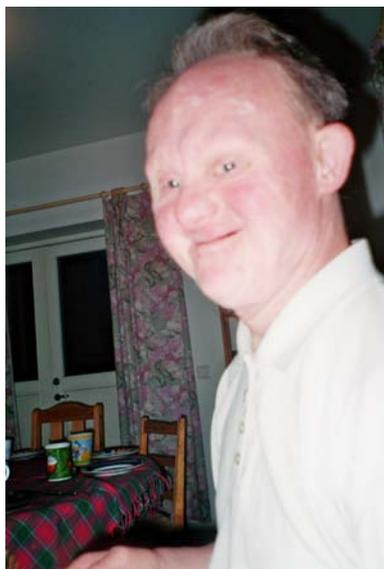
One evening at the end of October he told me, that I would have to go to Germany the next day, but I could not see a reason for it but he insisted on it. The next morning I got the phone call, that my father had died and I had to go to Germany the same day.

When Margus had put away his guitar and did not want to sing any more or to listen to music, I started to worry and felt, that he was slowly preparing himself for to leave us.

When he could not be convinced, to wear warm clothes being ill in bed, when he refused, to have more pillows, that he would feel better, or when we gave him to drink, he only asked, "why are you doing all this, I don't need it". He knew it better than we did, where and when he was meant to go.

Margus, I am very grateful for all the lessons you taught me. During music lessons I was meant to give to you, it was actually you, who taught me songs, which were still new to me. I am grateful for all the many pictures and self written books you offered to me and I will never forget your singing not only for all our Pahkla birthday parties and concerts and village meetings but also your singing in your room, which gave the house a very special mood. Now it has become quiet in Tamme house.

Katarina



Volunteers, co-workers and friends have sent comforting words and spoke of their memories with Margus. Some of the letters I publish here in extracts as they express best, who Margus really was:

I cannot forget the good time spent with Margus, especially when we were swimming or dancing together, his happy smiley face, his pure art and so more... I'm not going to be long.

He is really a good friend and we will miss him.

And I'm sure Margus is already an angel in the sky...

Pierre

I am really really sorry to hear that Margus has died. Perrine said that he had been cheerful for the weeks before he got ill, and that is good to know.

I think of his spirit leaving his troubled body and mind and finding a beautiful road, but I am very very sorry that I won't see him again.

Thinking of you all in the village,

Rosie

..If Margus had decided on his flight to the stars, this means that it was the right time.

I hope that up there he will watch over us all....

Louise

Dear Katarina:

Thank you for telling me this. Margus died during the three days between the stabbing of Kaspar Hauser and his death on the 17th. People who do die then are said to have a connection to him. It does sound as if Margus did. Yes he did know what he wanted and I hope for him it is the right thing. ...It has been a very powerful Advent and how Margus has just been one part of it.

Much love

David

*...I hope that he 'll feel better in the other world.
I 'll keep the image of Margus cutting the wood, walking outside...*

Nolwenn

Hello everybody in Pahkla!

... I will always remember him the way he was...drawing pictures in the candle workshop, picking flowers for the tea, playing football with us (just a bit) or playing his guitar in the village meeting...and laughing hard when something was funny...

And I wanted just briefly say some news from me...

So since October I am in Kenya where I work in a centre for street kids.

Veronika

Beste Katarina en dorpsgenoten,

Gecondoleerd met het overlijden van Margus.

Een gemis van een markante persoonlijkheid in jullie midden.

Liefs Saskia Everaars

Dear Pahkla people,

...Margus was one of my first and best Estonian teachers and I carry with me many beautiful memories of him. For example, how on my first day in Pahkla we walked to Männi maja garden together with Astrid, Margus and small Tiina in order to collect berries, or how almost every day in summer I worked with him in the big garden and how we went together every day in Winter to Männi house. Of course I remember, how he sang at birthday parties and how he brought me flowers from the forest to Comenius house kitchen when it was my birthday.....

Working together in the big garden, he almost every day spoke about his mother „who sleeps under the earth and who watches from heaven, what Margus is doing.” That was so nice. Now Margus lives there where his mother abides already long. When visiting Pahkla last summer, I had the feeling that part of Margus’ soul already lived in heaven. I am happy, that I came for a visit in summer, where I met Margus for a last time.

Greetings,

Miriam

Liebe Pahkla Gemeinschaft,

...Für uns war Margus immer ein fester Bestandteil von Pahkla, den wir als guten, engen Freund in unser Herz geschlossen haben und deshalb sind wir sehr traurig, dass er nicht mehr unter uns weilt. Aber wir fühlen, dass es ihm gut geht, dort, wo er jetzt ist. In meiner Vorstellung sitzt er gerade an einem sonnigen Tag auf einer Wiese unter einem Baum, umringt von bunten Blumen und spielt Gitarre oder malt Bilder. Im Hintergrund steht ein farbig angestrichenes Haus, aus dessen Schornstein Rauch aufsteigt. Wir sind froh darüber, dass ihr in den letzten Jahren ein schönes zu Hause für ihn wart....

Tina und Mihkel

Tere Pahkla,

.....I remembered all we have done together, time we spent together, Margus’ good mood and also Margus’ bad mood. Now I am just really glad and proud to have met him, to have shared his house Comenius during one year. I learned a lot from him. Now it is just sad, that I did not manage to see him a last time, to hear him singing and playing a last song...but memories are here and this is a great present that he lived with us. I would really like to thank him so much and sure everything is ok for him now...See you, Margus!!!....

David (Kuningas Taavi)

Dear Pahkla people,

.....we will remember Margus for ever because of his friendliness and kindness with which he us always received, when we came to Pahkla.

Kairi and Malle Lekk



Since the time, that I was housemother in Tobias house, I wrote down some funny poems by Margus: he liked it, to make me laugh and he knew very well, how to achieve it:

Ants tegi pulka rehale
ja ajas konna vihale.
Konn hambad rehavarde lõi
ning repapulgad ära sõi.

Ants made a stick for the rake
And teased the frog
the frog put his teeth in the rake
And ate the sticks.

Päike paistab niikui roos ,
siidivennad jälle koos.

The sun shines like a rose
The lazy-bones are together.

Margus was a person, who could feel, how another person felt inwardly, took it up himself and gave it back to the first one. When I was present, he often said to others: „leave Merle in peace!” This was to the point, because peaceful interaction was one of my most important principles. Once Margus refused to come along with me to see the doctor in Kohila. He wanted to go with Pierre. In the conversation we found out, that he felt, that I was very tired and he did not want to tire me out any more. When I had made it clear to him, that I actually like it very much, to drive with him, and that this does not tire me but that it makes me only happy, the problem was solved. It was very important for Margus to make others happy. He drew pictures and gave them to people, in order to make them happy. Sometimes he came with some beautiful field flowers or in spring with liver flowers. That was so beautiful. I am very grateful, that I had the opportunity to get to know Margus and to live with him in Tobias house. He was a very nice and goodhearted person.

Merle

Margus came exactly for Tiia's birthday in October 1996. So he was Tiia's birthday present. I remember how Margus took small Tiina by Finnish sledge to the weavery in Männi house. There he was teasing sheepwool. That was his work. We were also chopping wood together. Margus had a good singing voice, like a songbird, our nightingale. He always sang in his room, alone, for himself.

Jevgeni

When I came to Pahkla in 1999 Gabriele and Margus received me in Tobias house. On Saturdays Margus made buns for bible evening. We had our chats together. Together with Ants he worked in the wood. I stacked wood together with him. The last years I lived again in a house together with him, in Tamme house. You were a good comrade for me.

Kaarel

Dear Friends,

It seems difficult, to talk about spring, when we have -15 degrees outside and still masses of snow everywhere. The singing of the birds, the bright light of the sun and now and then the water running down the roofs are the signs, that spring might come.

We feel like slowly waking up from winter sleep. It was such a bright winter, with lots of snow. We could see the dance of planets Jupiter, Mars, Saturn and Moon and see now, how Orion together with Sirius is setting earlier in the south west.

Nevertheless Michael started to sow the first seeds into boxes in Comenius house, and the candle workshop team thinks of stopping work soon, as all the empty boxes are filled. Ants has made so many carpets, that his chain is now finished and he waits for the promised new heating wood.

Just before Christmas Margus left us. In January Maarjo came from Viljandi, to live with us. He introduces himself in this newsletter. Some of our undertakings during winter you can read about in this newsletter.

As we do not co-operate with the European voluntary service any more, we would be very much interested, in finding volunteers, who are interested, to come to us and stay with us for a year or longer. In case you would like to come yourself, or you know somebody, who might like to get this special experience of living in Pahkla, please get in contact with us.

Wishing you springtime filled with birdsong!

Katarina

Christmas party in Rapla.

The 9th of December we were invited to the Christmas party in Rapla together with Vahtra centre and Kati kodu. First there were many speeches, and then the Vahtra centre people performed a group dance. Then we gave a concert, the orchestra played some Christmas songs and we also sang together with the others. Finally Kati kodu performed a cat play.

The folkdance group from Märjamaa performed very nicely. In the end Father Christmas shared out sweets for everybody, who could say a verse or sing a song.

There was also a buffet and after some dances they offered a huge, big cake. The feast took quite a long time. It was already eleven when we drove home.

Malle

Hagerí Culture house

The 17th of January we went to Hageri to see a belly dance performance. We went by car and by bus. We met there people from Kati kodu. I liked very much the lady, who danced with her snake. We also touched the snake. Then we came back to Pahkla. It was a nice day. The same day Katarina came back from Russia.

Kersti K.



Inge's birthday party

Shrove Tuesday

Tuesday we went to Kohila to go sledging (vastlasõit) near the schoolhouse. We had to go with three vehicles: the bus and two cars. The first car driver was Katrin, the second Marko. The bus driver was Daan. We met with Kati kodu people. We had a competition, who would slide the furthest. Urmas won the first price. Katrin and Jevgeni got a chocolate as price. Then we drove to Kati kodu to have some pea soup and Shrove Tuesday buns. It was a nice day. Then Marko said, that it is time, to drive back to Pahkla, that the stable people get back in time. Those, who wanted, got still music lessons from Katarina.

Kersti K.

Winter's temptation

Here I am –
right there in a tiny, little country up in the north –
walking along a snow-covered country lane.

As tiny as this entity might be,
as small and insignificant as I might be,
the world seems endless
walking along
in this pure, inconsistent
beauty of white eternity.

Beyond my consciousness
impermanence is knocking on heaven's door,
transforming eternity
into the quirling waters of spring,
virginity's dawn ringing the bells of joy and renewal.

Katharina Th.





Carnival



The theme for our carnival party was dance stars (dancing competition). The others had prepared food. When we came, all was already prepared. Daan, Uli and Katharina made the music with computers. Katharina and Ulrike gave every pair a start number and then we started to dance. The first pair was Robert and I, the second pair Ants and Ulrike, the third pair Kersti and Inge, Marek and Robert were the fourth pair and the fifth pair was Urmas and Katarina. After the break, we had some potatoe salad and pizza in between. There was also bread, cakes and drinks.

The sixth pair, Jevgeni and Merike, danced. They were followed by number seven, Kaarel Tiger danced alone. Katrin, Linne and Liisa were no. eight and Kristiina and Andres finished the row.

A team of knowledgeable people decided, that the winner would be the pair, who got most applause: Inge and Kersti, who danced belly dance with a snake, won.

Then the dancing went on. The evening with dance stars was beautiful. The theme was my idea. I was wearing a white lace dress and Robert a black suit, just like I saw it in Rapla, when we went to the dance star party. The next time somebody else will choose the theme for carnival.



Malle

TJUGU



For 14 years you lived with us. In April Valter brought you here and Riina took you to become part of Comenius house community. You were a good playmate for us. You liked especially to play with strings, paper balls and mice. You also caught flies, when you were still young. You were very lively and fast. You slept on the backrest of the sofa and showed us your white stomach.

In the stable you were the king of all the cats there. Other cats you put on their place by showing them, who is the strongest. We could even talk with you and you liked to sit on peoples laps. I also remember long walks, where you came along with us like a dog. It took some time, until you got used to Tamme house. Ants had to bring you every day from Comenius house, where you sat in front of the door, to Tamme house. Ants was also the one who bought you cat food and fed you. Who will now catch our Tamme house mice?

(2. 3. 2010) *Jevgeni and Katarina*

MAARJO

My name is Maarjo. I am 19 years old. I came from Viljandi. I lived in Tiigri house. I was a big brother for my small brother, who always went together with him to feasts or to the doctor. Now I work in Pahkla Camphilli KÜla. I am Urmas' helper. I help him, to feed the animals in the stable or go for walks. Here I found many new friends, with whom I can make jokes or go to the shop. I found a good house for myself (Tobias house) where is a lot of work to be done. I go to the weavery and I also feed the birds. I help Robert in Männi house to heat and to wash the dishes.

Maarjo

Kaarel says

We do a lot of work in Pahkla: I make candles and throw heating wood onto the trailer in order to bring it to the heating rooms. Together with Jevgeni we brought briquette from Tobias house to Helle house. In Tamme house I do the dishes.

It is snowing all the time, and then Kalju comes with the snowplough and cleans the roads. Monday evenings I go to the game evening. Last time we played board games together with Katharina. Sometimes I go for walks with Kristiina. We watched nature in the dark. When we walked outside today, the snow under my feet sounded like this: khru, khru. Yesterday, when the snow was melting, it sounded like: milts, mälts. But when it was very cold outside, I heard under my feet: khui, khui.

I went to the birthday party of my grandmother. There was a lot to eat. I also spoke with the neighbour girl Evelin. It was a nice feast.

Kaarel



**We want to invite you to our
SPRINGFESTIVAL,
the 2nd of MAY 2010 at
12.00
in the Miikaeli Saal.**

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DONATIONS:

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IBAN EE291010 8020 0392 8005 BIC -EEUHEE2X**
- **Spendenkonto in Deutschland: Katarina Seeherr Stadt+Kreissparkasse Pforzheim;
IBAN DE 13666500850001716379 BIC PZHSDE66**
- **Spendenkonto: Freunde der Erziehungskunst Rudolf Steiners e.V. Spende für Pahkla
Camphilli Küla Projekt: 6570 Postbank Stuttgart BLZ 600 100 70 Konto-Nr: 39800-
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