

Når vi i Dag er kommet herhen
For at mindes TORBEN – vor Ven
Vil vi samtidig, igen og igen
Ham for mangt og meget takke
Thi – til slut gik det ret hurtigt ned ad Bakke.

Ofte han sagde – lidt trist til mode:
“Jeg kan ikke forstå, at jeg ej kan forstå det”.

Hans store indsats skal af andre bedømmes.
I sin Beskedenhed ville han ikke berømmes.
Men han blev glad og fik Ro og Fred i sit gode hjem,
Da hans sidste, store Resultater kom frem.

I am Torben's cousin and I have tried to rephrase these few lines for this special occasion today—with one purpose: To commemorate Torben:

As we are all gathered here today
It is —I trust—to think of Torben—and to say
We think of you—you MY cousin good
Whom I've known since early childhood.

Our thanks to Torben are plentiful
His earth came quickly—merciful
In a melancholy tone he often would declare:
I do not understand WHY I do not understand.

His great achievements have been judged
Not by me—but others—his never-failing friends
With whom he conversed right till the end.

From his lessons you may seek and find
Instructions from his modest mind.

He has left a name, I trust
That will not perish in the dust.

Thank you for your attention.

Janus Krarup, Horsens

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