

Do you believe in the supernatural? If not, read the following and you might change your mind.

When he was already very ill, Ian wrote me a short letter and loaded it into my iPad. It contained some practical information, like the mattress in which he had hidden the cash, and on which day I should put out the rubbish bins for collection.

At the end he expressed only one wish: that after his death the family should go for a good meal, followed by a concert of Mozart's Requiem.

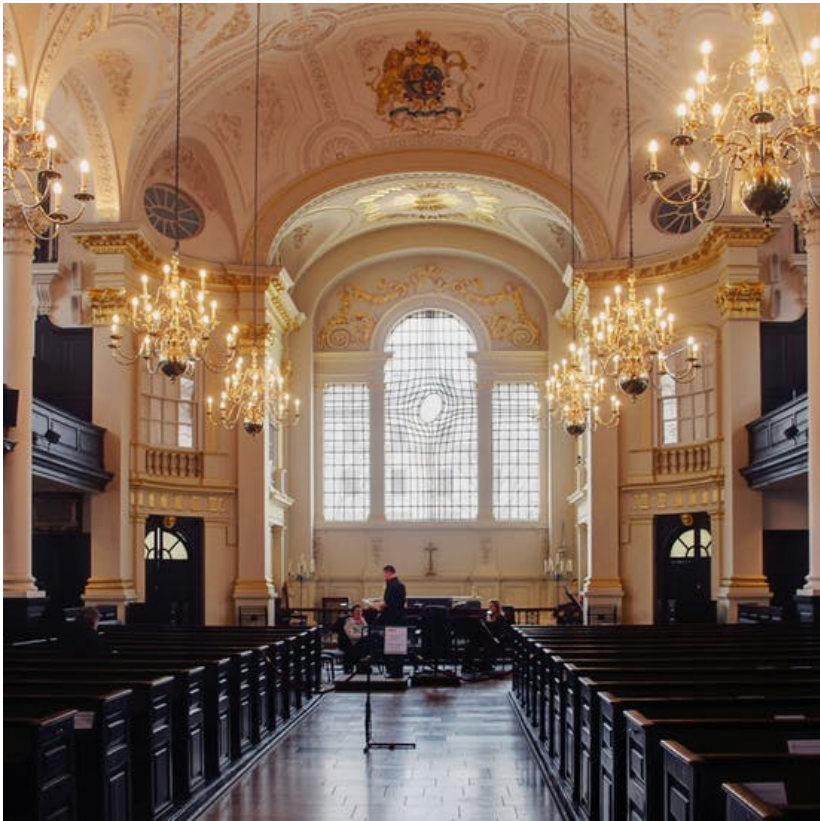
Arranging a meal was simple, but the Requiem? When and where would it be performed? Would it be in the gloomy modern Sadler's Wells? Or in the monumental Albert Hall – a concert venue favoured by Scots as its strong echo allows you to hear everything twice for the same price.

This was when Lara, who can do impossible, sprung into action. She discovered that the choir of her alma mater, Jesus College Cambridge, would in just three days' time be singing Mozart's Requiem at St Martin-in-the Fields. This small, beautiful church in Trafalgar Square has the most wonderful atmosphere and acoustics. The concert, held by candlelight, was truly out of this world.

We all felt Ian's presence: he was smiling at us from above...



The interior:



Saturday 27 April at 8pm
St Martin-in-the-Fields

Mozart Requiem

by candlelight

COMBINED TICKETS FOR BOTH OF TODAY'S CONCERTS
020 7766 1100

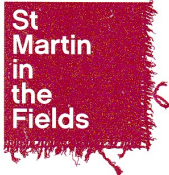
The Choirs of Jesus College, Cambridge
Brandenburg Sinfonia

Conductor - Richard Pinel

Tickets £35 (premium) £32 £29 £22 £16 £9

Box office: 020 7766 1100 www.brandenburg.org.uk/april

Page 38 BRANDENBURG CHORAL FESTIVAL OF LONDON - SPRING SERIES 2019



St Martin-in-the-Fields
Trafalgar Square, London WC2N 4JJ

Sat 27 Apr 2019, 8.00PM

Mozart Requiem by Candlelight

Brandenburg Choral Festival
Ground Floor

Please retain tickets for readmission

Adult £29.00

Ground Floor **K6**

Lara Breay

19-EK-5ZF3



Following the concert, in front of the church:
The illuminated Trafalgar Square offered fairy-tale atmosphere.
Visible in the background is the National Portrait Gallery.
Below: the family. The shrivelled old lady hiding at the back is me...

