

# KAKU: 'ANCIENT FATHER'



For which we, Westerners, crave in our lives is mostly limited to our childhoods. Still, as adults, our longings can be manifested most effectively to search for it in our concrete fathers- and mothers family 'mental' archives. Finding what you deeply miss demands persistence and to learn to get lost frequently. In my case it took about forty years, 1947-1987 very beautiful and elusive decades in The Netherlands, to become the man I had long longed for. It turned out I became 'systemic authentic', virile and, in connection with my female ancestry, able to serve women, the deceased mother of my children and my contemporary partner.

This drawing is one of many artisanal-poetic anchorings, at 37 years, of my longing for a long family line of fathers who can teach me to become the man I desired as a young boy.

At the time, 1984, I had already three fathers: my biological father, the Blacksmith, Antoon van Bekkum, my father-in-law of my first marriage, a male mother, Richard Klop and dr. Ronald Chavers, my spiritual father. Still I needed more fathers. The concept/word *Kaku* I received from my fathers family Roma ancestors. In Romanes (Roma language) it means, for me, Ancient Father as equivalent what by female historians is coined as the [Great Mother](#) (see also [Civilization of the Goddess; Gimbutas 1990](#)).

Even a Great Mother is not complete without a Great Father

*drawing by Squinted Hawk - Dirck van Bekkum, Utrecht, The Netherlands, May 1984.*