

When I met Sheikh Nasser for the first time, I had already heard a great deal about him. I do not mean the obvious enthusiastic experiences of art historians dealing with the al-Sabah Collection with which he and Sheikha Husa expanded the world of Islamic art. I mean rather individual and personal experiences of people who had the opportunity to know Sheikh Nasser as a remarkable personality.

I met him only a few times during my work in Kuwait on the metalwork collection. I found him very charming man and great company, without the vanity of status. It was easy to feel comfortable sitting and chatting with him on so many interesting things. He was full of genuine and refreshing enthusiasm for the art objects we were discussing and exploring. Most of all, I rarely knew someone so much loved by those who worked with him. When we talked about subjects related to Egypt, I felt a brotherly connection with him sharing the same hopes, worries and love for the country.

I had so much wished to see him again and hear of what he thinks of the forthcoming catalogue on the al-Sabah metalwork. It is very sad he is gone so early.

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