



Special Commission of Inquiry into LGBTIQ hate crimes

Statement of Jacques Musy 19 June 2023

My name is Jacques Musy. My partner, Gilles Mattaini, disappeared in September 1985.

Gilles was a man of immense kindness, humble with brilliant intelligence a real treasure with a soul luminous with kindness.

From the first minute we met, our love made of an instinctive and natural complicity was fusional.

That was it, our destiny was mapped out for us forever; strong together to face all the hurdles of life.

Living together we shared everything, work, sports, reading, music, everything brought us together for the greatest happiness.

The project of going to live in Australia was the guideline of our love, a project of life until death do us part.

We then fell in love with fabulous Australia and the formidable Australians, we were very lucky the happiness to live a dream.

Set in Bondi with our income we started to install and furnish our love nest where we could invite our workmates friends; we had then a new family.

Then during a brief trip to France to see my sick father, my friends phoned me in France to tell me that Gilles had been missing for 2 days.

The flight back to Sydney was the beginning of a never-ending nightmare.

The horror and pain of finding our apartment filled with furniture, objects and clothes acquired together when life was joy and happiness.

I could feel the full violence of the saying from the French writer Lamartine : « one sole person is missing and the whole world is empty ».

Hope to find him back faltered every time I read in the paper « a body had been found »; it was never his.

I had for the sake of my own mother to keep on living, and not succumb to the temptation to take my own life.

When at night we have a nightmare we are happy to wake up so that it disappears; my cruel mornings were just the opposite; sleep was my only respite before waking up to the day light nightmare instantly crushing my mind and my heart again.

My whole life had swung from happiness to nightmare destroying all my future, all my life.

Weeks, months, years of pain had shattered my life forever, I have never emotionally recovered and been able to tie emotions with anyone.

I will miss forever Gilles the luminous beacon who once lit my life.