

We ask ourselves
what is behind it all
and meet the unanswerable
a thousand times
and yet continue to be drawn
to the many doors of life.

We hesitate, but want to go on.
We are fearful, but want to learn.
We are timid,
but want to be courageous.
We shrink back,
and yet want to grow.

We have to take courage
and jump.
We have to cut the ropes
and set ourselves adrift.
We have to leave the solid ground
to learn to swim.
We have to sacrifice our security
and take risks.

Then we will experience God
as the hand in the abyss,
as the net under the high wire,
as lifeboat on the high seas,
as ground under our feet.

The laws of life
surround me like nets,
Painful are the limitations
in which the body, soul and spirit live
and the love I practice is inadequate.

I am caught,
I rebel
but become powerless
and ready to give up in despair.

But then the call to freedom stirs in me.
My imagination comes alive
and will not recognize
the confines of this prison.

As I push out the boundaries
I realize that fear had set my limits.
I throw caution to the wind
and now live at the edge,
where worlds collide
and insights bloom more stunningly
in the face of danger.

On good days
I receive a foretaste
of the freedom
that is my final goal.

To be
is miracle enough.
To sense that I am,
here,
in this time,
in this space,
so unique and special.
One day I appeared on this earth
and said: I am I.
That is miracle enough.

In the endless, empty spaces
of the universe,
in the mystery of the secret workings
of all things,
it is the greater wonder
that I am,
that I fill the emptiness
with life,
that I experience myself
and know about myself,
and that I then penetrate to the outside
and meet you.

I will not search for miracles
but become conscious
that I am miracle enough.
I will celebrate myself
as God celebrates me.

Like a branch;
resilient in the wind
seeking the light
subjected to sun and rain
fed by the roots from the depths
transforming light into energy
constantly prepared to grow
naked and ready for the winter cold
beautiful in the wealth of its flowers
bearing fruit

to be a branch,
a branch on the vine
and a bough on the tree
planted by the fresh water.