



SIEBENQUELL

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# Christmas Bread

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QUELLENANGABE: MAT READING @ UNSPLASH.COM

In the multi-voiced tones of the traditions

to hear

the voice

calling me

and at the same time already heard in me

planted in the heart

listen: cherish and nurture

that which of grace

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was given to you and to me  
this child  
millennia ahead of me; so close  
now here

Burgeoning faith,  
jubilation, thanks and praise  
for peace, friendship,  
bread and life in same measure,  
where my soul dwells  
you and I tune ourselves  
against the measure  
the lockstep of power and greed  
where sharing breeds fear

Peace on earth to the peoples  
Yearning already sown in the heart  
it sprouts and grows  
can ripen, then the harvest  
for the bread: no one homeless any longer  
No one asks any longer: where his soul dwells  
since peace now  
is laden in the moment and taken up  
miraculously true

**Sylvia Ditt**

*Vallendar, December 19<sup>th</sup>, 2019*

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