



SIEBENQUELL

Safely Carried



I admit
to not being immune
against the deathly fear
that gnaws at my heart
that sought to warm my heart at false fires
I only wanted to be close to him
Nightmare, what an abyss opens up,
outcry, death, over and done with?!
I attempt daily life
fished without sight in the gloom
then we dared to follow
the call of an apparent Stranger:

the morning draws nigh, fish one more time, on the right side
only now do I feel, that I am naked
try to clothe myself
which allows me
to leap from familiar protective space
recognise him, who, like fire, fish and bread is not yet
not too blinded by trauma: how does one live without him
Only recognise myself again
as he asked me three time in a row, whether I love him
why does my heart take so long
Who does not know this?
Only he can accept me as I am
does not spare me, for the sake of healing
rock-softening tears flow
finally I admit to myself
I want to continue to shepherd
to love against injustice
never to be immune

Sylvia Ditt

Koblenz, April 22nd, 2021