

## May we be blessed!



I spoke to a young man.

He said:

When I look at the world,
I see humanity as lost,
but I am urged by a rebellion,
that there can be salvation.

What helps you to keep going?,
I asked the young man.
He looked at me seriously
and his words were just as serious.

Poems, he said,
Poems help.
Do you not believe in it?

## Then start:

»Devotedly and quietly surrounded by good forces, wonderfully protected and comforted, thus I want to live with you these days and head with you into a new year.

For now the old desires to torment our hearts, and still the burden of evil days oppresses us.

Oh Lord, give our frightened souls the salvation, for which You created us.

And do you hand us the heavy cup, the bitter one, with sorrow filled unto the highest brim, we will take it gratefully, without trembling, from Your good and beloved hand.

But if you want to give us joy once more in this world and its sunshine, then we will remember the past, and then our life will be entirely yours.

Let the candles burn warm and bright today, that you brought into our darkness.

If possible, bring us together again.

We know it; your light shines in the night.

When silence now deeply spreads around us, so let us hear that full resonance of the world that invisibly expands around us, and all Your children's high song of praise.

Wonderfully sheltered by good powers, let us await with confidence what may come. God is with us in the evening and in the morning and certainly in every new day.« Dietrich Bonhoeffer

Sylvia Ditt

Koblenz, January 12th, 2023