

When a Story falls into the Heart



QUELLENANGABE: ROSEMARIE MONNERJAHN, SEPTEMBER 2015

There is hardly a Siebenquell event in which the warning does not resound: "Take the stories seriously". This repeated warning is also urgently needed. With a breathtaking regularity we treat the stories of God and our own personal stories in a dilettante fashion. Those who do not take the stories seriously allow them to fall to the ground, with all their delicacy, fragility and preciousness.

It is all the more delightful when a story does not fall to the ground, but into the heart of human being:

For two Storytellers

Your stories are a blessing, salubrious your tales.
The touch my hungry soul and nourish it with precious words like the fare of milk and honey.

Your stories flow into daily life, In order to reside there for all days, gently to touch and to work, so that experiences and feelings form themselves into words.

May your stories touch innumerable hearts and set people into motion, whose yearning is as deep as the wellsprings, from which living waters flow.

May your stories ripple forth, Always new and without number, like the stone which falls into the water and sends out waves, one after the other.

May you, like the bright rainbows in the clouds, Touching heaven and earth, make the eyes of people to shine. And may your hearts burn, burn like the arsonist of the heart.

Sr. Josefa OP

Erik Riechers SAC and Rosemarie Monnerjahn 25. November 2015, Vallendar