



SIEBENQUELL

Going into a new year with you!



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Like a woman on her childbed I go through the days
after the feast of his birth
asking myself
what it all means
Pain and joy
go hand in hand
Guests come and go
Christmas trees are already lying by the roadside
the light of the chains of lights slowly becomes paler
what remains, who comes
how can life be preserved anew
I look at the stars
and slowly feel
how his light
is sown in me:

Stargazers

*Stars like seeds
sown in the sky
grow in blossoming fashion toward
the sleepless waiting
look deep into your night
only there will you find the star
that shines you home
into the brighter morning
break off the starry canopy you are used to
and sleep under a foreign sky
in you dwells the light
that always goes with you
for the face of God
is not written in the stars
but in the shining eyes
of a child who was born wounded
(Andreas Knapp)*

Sylvia Ditt

Vallendar, January 6th, 2022