



SIEBENQUELL

Twenty-three plus x



you, my shepherd?

I would not miss this

you, my shepherd

and there is nothing lacking

indescribably magnificent meadows

flowing with living water

inexhaustible sustenance, food and drink

for heart and mind

Abyss-deep gorges and ruin threaten

you show eyes-of-the -needle in advance

horizons open

that widen into life that can be walked

i recognise myself again and you ever anew

life accompanied through venture

as by the guardian's hand and courageousness

seeking and finding, you my shepherd

you my shepherd, I would not miss this!

I look out for you

and bring myself into life

reverently in the new light

for a thou and thou

indeed, you my shepherd!

Sylvia Ditt

January 28th, 2021