



SIEBENQUELL

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# Homewards bound in the heart

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## The Sign of the Knock

in the sadness  
for which you cannot find a name  
in the restlessness  
that drives you aimlessly  
in the dreams  
that give you sleepless nights  
in the homesickness  
that overcomes you at home  
in the yearning  
that stretches into ever more  
in all your non-finding  
there He seeks you\*

I did not know how much homesickness was within me  
until I finally perceived the quiet throbbing  
until this moment  
I only wanted to be strong  
wanted to endure  
wanted to fulfil all expectations  
so that none around me would be sad  
I wanted to drown my homesickness  
but now I finally weep out my sadness  
and finally I hear it quietly throb  
and open the door and speak it out  
I am homesick  
for you and for us

may his rich inventiveness be in us  
may WE, in the throbbing of OUR hearts  
hear his knocking

\*Andreas Knapp

**Sylvia Ditt**

*Koblenz, July 16th, 2020*