



SIEBENQUELL

Despite the great distance: Creative Togetherness



A dispute has just arisen in the living room between the almost 6-year-old and her younger sister. Then her aunt called, breaking in, so to speak, from over 5000 km away. The mother, who was very busy, immediately switched on the speaker phone and soon the aunt tried to settle the dispute from a distance. The little one clamoured all the louder, the mother took care of her, the big one wanted to retreat pouting. At that point her aunt called out: »Shall we draw a picture together? « The girl paused, took the cell phone that was on the table in her little hand and looked at her beloved aunt. She did not like to talk to her on the phone - she would much rather have had her close to her like before. It was always a special time, because nobody else had such wonderful ideas as this woman. »That is not possible!«, she replied in a somewhat grumbling tone. »I'll show you something«, was the terse reply, and the aunt already had her new tablet on her lap. »I can draw a picture on it with you - with this pen. Here at the side you can see the colors! « The girl grew curious. »Let's get started - what should I paint? « » A meadow with a tree. With colorful leaves!« was the clear response. And so it started »What colours should the leaves have? « - And her niece's childlike ideas bubbled out of her. A beginning was made. »And now a horse! There should be a horse standing in the meadow! «- »Oh, but I have to sketch it out in pencil first! « Step by step,

a small piece of art grew, the two of them were immersed. Once in a while their voices were heard, going forth and back. Then there was a new idea and the aunt implemented it.

Here worlds touched each other: the world of the girl with that of her aunt, thanks to modern technology. Both were busy for an hour, and their worlds flowed into the picture: the beloved world of horses of the girl and the bears from the world of the aunt.

Yes, there is the spatial distance that is insurmountable under one's own power - but it is possible to live closely, to experience that even new and beautiful things can be created together.

»Look, how good and pleasant is the dwelling of brothers together. Like goodly oil on the head coming down over the beard, Aaron's beard that comes down over the opening of his robe. Like Hermon's dew that comes down on the parched mountains. For the Lord ordained the blessing – life forevermore! « Here Psalm 133 praises harmony among siblings that can be experienced and lived out in diverse ways. It is compared to anointing oil, which confers consecration and dignity. In any case, it is a blessing and calls forth life. It is like dew that rises in the high mountains and gives life to the arid regions of Zion, which lays approximately 200 km further south.

Thus, on that afternoon, the harmony of niece and aunt brought forth something creatively new.

In the meantime, the picture has been printed out and hung on the wall and a second picture is being created at the moment in exactly the same manner.

Rosemarie Monnerjahn
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