



SIEBENQUELL

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## Becoming Human

# Shadow and Blessing

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QUELLENANGABE: ROSEMARIE MONNERJAHN 2011

It is our lifelong task to become human - to become this one human being whom God has intended us to be. It is a laborious path from childhood through often complicated adolescence into a gradually clarifying adulthood. A great deal accompanies us, unconsciously and without reflection. It forms and marks us, directions are laid out, images accompany us and paths are either blocked or opened unto us.

Over a long period of time, a person began to see his grandmother, who died young, as a victim of her illness. It was a story repeated told by the family. Eventually he began to take on this role of the victim in his own life. Only when the old illness returned did he go into himself and look at the people in his story and gradually learn, with some help, to see them in a different light. Then the shadows fell away and strength and healing began to flow out of the encounter with the »complete« grandmother.

A young man grows in the fourth generation into the business of the paternal side of the family. Since his childhood, he has heard the stories of his elders and he knows the working life of his father. He chooses **his** way through training and studies and becomes increasingly aware of how much he wants to take up the work of his elders with his means and gifts. The old path is offered itself to him. His parents were wise to let him go and find his own way. In this way, **his** promise is fulfilled.

Let us lay love and blessing into the hearts of those entrusted to us, so that they can go their way. This little song by Wilhelm Bruners sings of this:

first song

I place the sun  
upon your face  
my child

in the morning

in the evening  
the stars and the moon  
and in between  
my smile

I know  
that they  
do not protect you  
from voices  
that hurt

but my love  
should be the first song  
that you hear  
my child

*Wilhelm Bruners in: »Niemandland. Gott«*

Someone who looks at a human child like that, lets him or her know:

You are loved, just as you are.

You are good, as you are.

That should always come first - come what may.

Rosemarie Monnerjahn

*Vallendar, March 2, 2016*

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