



SIEBENQUELL

» The wish to be spared . . . «



QUELLENANGABE: ALEXANDRA CORDES-GUTH

We are all on a journey, you and I,
each on our own and together, with a promise.
It promises us life to the full, drawing from deep wellsprings.
It promises us perspective, breadth and fruitfulness,
companionship and help along the way.

It does not say that my path will always be easy.
There will be forces that begrudge me life,
obstacles I must overcome,
decisions that are difficult to make,
challenges I would prefer to avoid.
And if I do bypass them?
It may be that the path becomes too long and I lose sight of the goal,
that my strength wanes and frustration poisons me.

And instead of growing and maturing,
a whining »child« is left behind.
Then where is the promise for me, for us?
We have no legal claim to effortlessness,
but we are promised a life of unfolding,
so that we may become what we are, free and self-aware,
accompanied by HIM, who is always there,
with me, with us, in everything.

Truly, the childish desire to be spared from hardship
is no good.

So I thank Hilde Domin for her impressive »Request«:

We are immersed
and washed with the floodwaters
we are drenched
to the skin of our hearts

The wish for a landscape
this side of the border of tears
is no good.
The wish to hold on to the blossoming spring
is no good
The wish to be spared
is no good.

What counts is the request
that at sunrise the dove
brings the branch of the olive tree,
that the fruit will be as bright as the blossom,
that even the petals of the rose on the ground
form a shining crown,

and that we, out of the flood,
out of the lion's den
and the fiery furnace,
will be released
unto ourselves
ever anew
renewing ourselves
ever more wounded and ever more healed.

Rosemarie Monnerjahn

Vallendar, November 20th, 2025