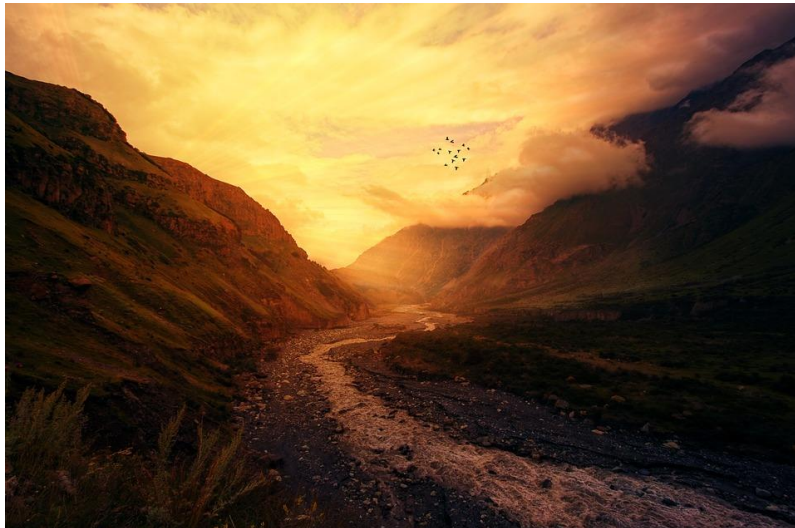




SIEBENQUELL

Born of the Light



When the parents of Jesus
brought the child into the temple
to present him to the Lord,
the Spirit came upon the old
Simeon and he testified
to the light that his old eyes saw.

And I tremble:
What if I too am called
from the light,
called to be light,
to proclaim the light?
Loved and lured,
to live out all that I have been given?

In the darkness, to permit
to awaken, to nurture yearning?
A yearning that reaches into the eternal,
leads to the eternal?

And Psalm 110 falls deep into my heart:

Word from God-I will:

Sit at my right hand.
Today you are born
from the womb of light,
to be a blessing
for all the peoples of the earth.
Once in my city of sunlight
you will humbly reign,
when the last enemy
lies at your feet.
Then there will finally be peace
»all things-for-all people« :
And you, new Melchisedek,
go about with bread and wine.

I dreamt: he spoke to me,
I was born before time,
to be a blessing
for the blind, the deaf and the dead.

As it is written.

Awakened in the depth of the night
I seek my way, hesitantly

Drinking from dark springs
I raise my head to the light.

(Huub Oosterhuis, Psalmen)

Rosemarie Monnerjahn
Ransbach-Baumbach, January 30th, 2025