

The power of gentleness

And yes, it must be said
I am so tired of all those men
who slung about with weaponry
and shows of strength
decide the undecidable
Stretching out a hand
at the supreme moment
would be more courageous
Suddenly a deep conviction that
disarmament exists
One that can't be grasped by the mind
but only by the heart
That miraculous little thing
which keeps the whole of humanity going
And which longs, longs, longs
to keep beating
for love
for the other
for the survival
of mankind
who understands nothing of its own existence
And who proceeds with stumbling steps
having to admit its errors time and time again
in the light of the unending universe
and the whole of magnificent creation
And what if women could now see
that the whole of this creation
is growing in them
with the power of gentleness
with every child anew
And that the tenderness which brings each cell to life
is anchored in their being and their knowing
Is it not then time to stand up
and to say, in silence if needs be
Enough
It's enough now

*Heleen Verburg
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