

The grain of sand

*A little grain of sand
Full of life and movement
Is touching my feet and my heart in a wonderful manner at the same time*

*Fullness of warmth and sunlight
Murmuring voices of waterlike strong fairytales missing time and sphere*

*Silver shining glitter at the horizon
So many of them are happily demanding to play with
The game of thoughts and feelings*

Let yourself be carried along by the mood – relax –

*Salt on the skin awakens some absentmindedness and takes it far across the sea
To the ocean of freedom*

*A single moment
A breath of oblivion*

*Sparkling eyes and child's love embraces my soul
Giving the one and only answer:*

– It was, it is and it'll always be –

Just like the grain of sand you form a part of the Creation of Life

*One moment of perfection
To be one with humanity's destiny*

– It was, it is and it'll always be –

The reincarnation of life reflected by the taking for granted of a single moment

The wonderful souls' rendezvous of Mum and her child

*Incomparable – so precious – so irretrievable – so selfless
Self-evident but yet so seldom*