

beloved daughter

por toda a minha vida

1 august 2016

joy and grief, they come from the same source - that source is love, grief ode to joy - you did not know that? - thus you smile to me - straight through everyday life, which keeps us busy - despite you passed away recently

the TV distracts - watching without seeing - the golden gate bridge wakes up - a 2006 documentary about suicide, by Eric Steel - griet op de beeck, a young rising belgian writer, speaking in vpro-zomergasten, chose a fragment - we don't respond adequately to our desperate fellow men - according to her comment

except in the case of severe, incurable psychiatric illnesses, there are always positive changes possible, she adds - there are always experiences to be found that do matter - unfulfilled expectations that underlie life sufferings - unfortunately we don't talk about that - we don't ask our others how they are doing - thus griet op de beeck complained



I did agree - but not totally - we can't recreate ourselves as easy as she thinks - life is not as feasible - while the pursuit of that illusion, the illusion of our time, leads to disappointment, depression, despair - often, far too often

my anger alerted me, dear daughter mine - was it justified, I wondered - or did I hide my doubts?

had I sufficiently tried to disobey the time out you did chose for so expressly? - had I told you sufficiently clear that everyone is free to lead the life he or she wants - or can't otherwise? - even when it leads to self-destruction?

if not, I would like to tell you that more clearly now - I wish you could hear, every time when www.yoga-intervision.com/productions.html will be visited: por toda a minha vida, o meu amor, maior que tudo quanto existe - throughout my life I, I will, have loved no one as I loved you

anthony draaisma

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for a later 'in memoriam' see

www.yoga-intervision.com/pdf/surrender-is-the-key.pdf