
No Words



I am the Other One,
In terms of crimes
Against Humanity,
Does Not
Bring Hind back

There are No Words for
Such a Tragedy,
No Words
For such a precious life
Lost in such deliberate horror

Last Words matter and
Hinds necrology:
“COME TO RESCUE ME”
Was shattered consciously
By the Chosen Army

Metaphysical insight of
Your Original Face before
Your parents were born,
Does Not relativize
The loss of any life

And certainly Not
That of a Child

I still feel ashamed
Of having No Words
In front of an Audience
When my dear mother died

I Could Not find the right lines,
As if I could Not honor her
As she deserved

More radical is the choice

To invite only those

At your funeral

(Except close Family)

Who realize that Death

Is like Moving Forward

And are able,

Not to tell a story about your life,

But to find Words in support

Of the Journey ahead,

The next Phase so to say

So there you stand

With a challenge

No one ever met,

Since this Last Frontier

Is seen as Non-existent,

As if the earth is still downright flat

If life is Moving Forward

To ever Higher Oneness,

Why should it suddenly end?

What means
Moving Ahead
In Death?

Pure Consciousness
Moving Forward
In this Timeless
Present Moment?

I suggest
The following Words: