

Of Emotions and Memories



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***“The one in infinite glory is you.
The one fallen from grace is also you.
What matters is you, not the state of you.”***

*From “Heaven Official’s Blessing” by MXTX,
a story forever etched into my memories.*

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THE NEWBORN STAR

Among the calm, dark night sky,
one day, a new star is born.

Still such a small, little thing,
it's sometimes shining calmly and shyly,
like its sleeping, nestled among its siblings.
On other nights, its light is shining almost blindingly bright,
reaching out to the world around it,
smiling brilliantly and curiously.

It may be just a small, little denizen of the sky for now,
maybe even gone unnoticed among the many other lights at times.
But there is no doubt it will be a unique, beautiful star one day.

Even if dawn may break and hide its light temporarily,
it will still keep growing brighter with each passing night,
sometimes even granting the wishes of its surroundings,
whether knowingly or not.

And among the many lives wandering on the earth,
some will look up at the night sky,
and happily take notice of that twinkling little star,
charmed by its brilliant light,
their lives made more bright by its presence.

And just like that,
may that little light, grateful for the chance its loving parents granted it,
grow into a wonderful star some day,
infinitely happy and content.

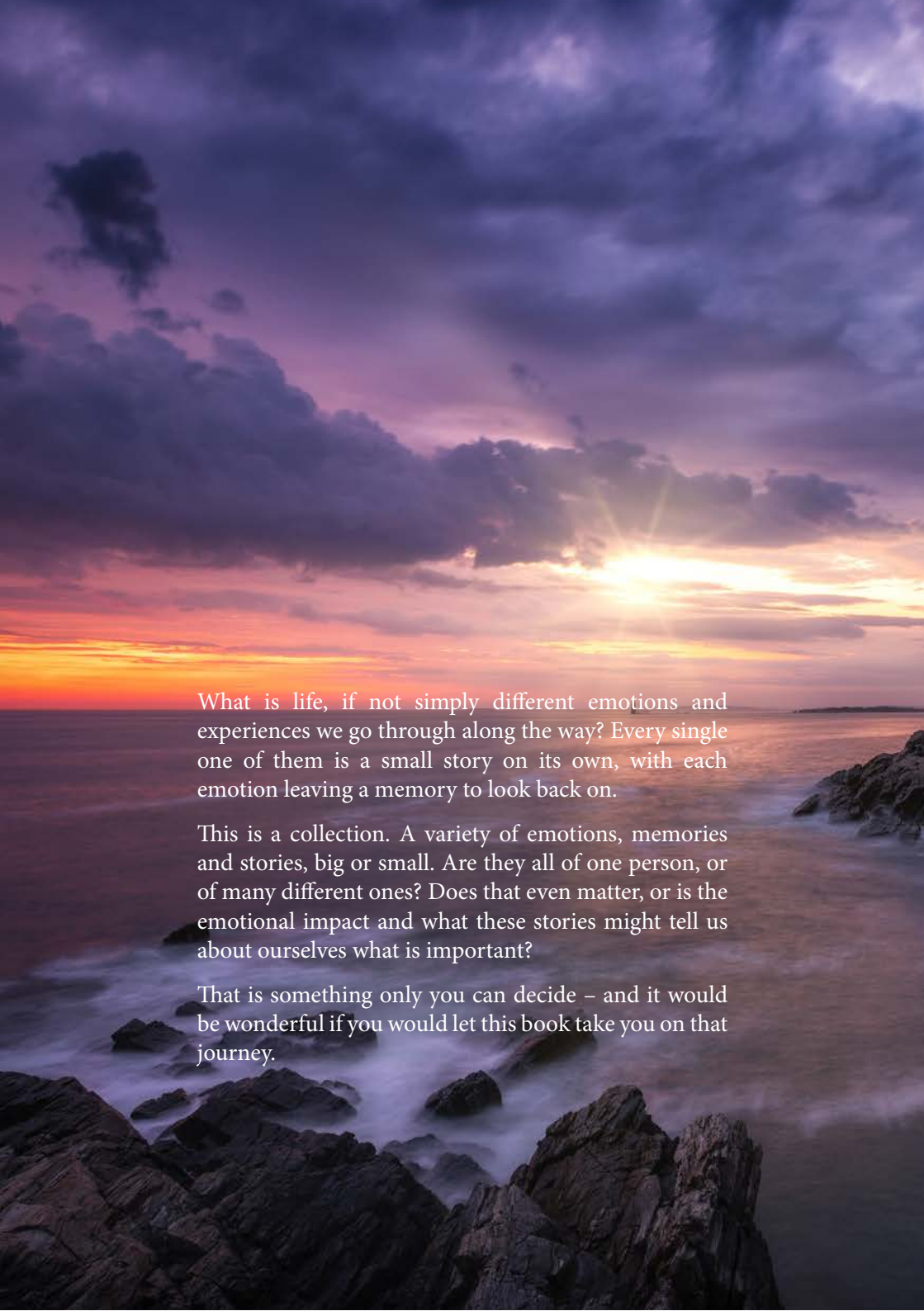


THE BLOSSOM AND THE SPROUT

Starting of as a tiny sprout,
you are so curious and bright,
full of wonder and hope,
eagerly stretching yourself to see ever more of the world around you.
But at times, also oh so very fragile,
every gust of wind threatening to uproot you,
or the rain drowning you in its mighty waters.
There are days where you thought you'd curl your tattered leaves,
just letting them dry out and fall to the ground in the end.
And yet, you are also unbelievably strong and determined,
seeking out every gentle ray of sunshine,
just so you might find another chance to grow and bloom.
For yourself,
and for the ones you hold dear.

Time has passed and so you've grown.
By no means perfect,
but stronger and more mature than you were before.
Now creating tiny sprouts of your own,
protecting them from the sometimes harsh rays of the sun,
teaching them to be thankful for the relief the gentle rain can bring,
nurturing them to be able to sustain themselves,
and even find their very own place in this world.

You'll continue on blooming just like this,
until you've finished all you needed to accomplish,
finally turning into an old and wise tree,
and with its big and sturdy roots firmly planted in the ground.



What is life, if not simply different emotions and experiences we go through along the way? Every single one of them is a small story on its own, with each emotion leaving a memory to look back on.

This is a collection. A variety of emotions, memories and stories, big or small. Are they all of one person, or of many different ones? Does that even matter, or is the emotional impact and what these stories might tell us about ourselves what is important?

That is something only you can decide – and it would be wonderful if you would let this book take you on that journey.