

# Love and Pride, First of All

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*Summer dream of 2018*

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# **Come, let us go**

*Every morning, a new day dawns  
and the sun is welcomed everywhere.*

*Even while clouds of conflict have darkened the decades,  
Our hope for peace is never extinguished.  
Our vision grows stronger.*

*Every morning, a new day dawns  
so let us spread the seeds of love  
and see our hope for peace grow into a tree, a forest.*

*I know what I have said.*

*Do you understand what I mean?*

*It's time to make some changes,  
From grassroots to towering trees.*

*Come, let us go  
and welcome the sun once again  
even on a rainy day*

*we can say a blessing.*

*Are you coming or going?*

*Do you know where you are going?*

*Yes, I know what you mean*

*for a great friendship grows from your heart.*

*Come, let us go,*

*I look forward to seeing the sun shine.*

*No,*

*No,*

*No,*

*Calm down –*

*It's only rain and wind,*

*We'll soon be home by the fire.*

# Love story

*A light rain drizzles  
down the window pane,  
A pair of seagulls are singing.*

*My world is small,  
My world is large,  
You understand, don't you?*

*God may not know,  
But perhaps the sun is rising  
even if I cannot see it.*

*Maybe he is resting.  
But as long as there is light,  
This is my world.*

*This is how I feel –*

I'm spreading my wings, my love  
and flying towards you from far away.

Do not say you're sorry,  
For in the Book of Love  
I cannot lose you.

Church bells are ringing,  
I am waiting for you,  
The sun is smiling.

Is this a blessing?  
As long as you are willing,  
We are blessed in the name of love.

# **You and flowers**

*Across the green lawn,  
Stepping through the shady wood,  
Lips blossoming with laughter.*

*Your smile floats among flowers,  
The stream babbles over stones,  
Your voice is fading.*

*You are singing to me  
In a dream from which  
I do not want to wake.*

## **A mother and her son**

*At the entrance of the village*

*Under the shadow of the old tree*

*A mother is waiting for her son to come back home*

*like the clouds waiting for the sun to rise.*

*A son stands thousands of miles away.*

*He sees her white hair and remembers her tears and  
trembling*

*embrace.*

*The wind rises, the rain falls,*

*Urging birds to stay in their nests.*

*The moon peeks down on the world.*

*Everyone is at home*

*Waiting for you.*

# Pride

*Time is flying,*

*So I cherish every moment,*

*Love every place I have visited,*

*Love the people I've met,*

*Thankful for the friendships I've made.*

*The stream flows more slowly now,*

*Yet still the flowers bloom.*

*I look into the sky*

*And sing out loud –*

*Pride.*

# **My Love**

*Where are you my love?*

*Why do you hide so quietly on such a sunny day under clear skies?*

*Can't you hear me singing for you?*

*Are you happy?*

*Are you enjoying your time?*

*Do not say that I am not beautiful.*

*Do not say that I am not handsome enough.*

*I care for you.*

*I want to love you.*

*To hold you in my arms.*

*My love.*