THE IMAGE OF A PICTURE

Just imagine – in front of eyes – the image, that our world is only one big village. Placed into a beautiful God's valley, with one straight to Eden alley. All around there's everything that village needs: waters, forests, gardens, orchards, fields. So the Mother nature easy every child feeds.

All animals are there people's closest friends. Everyone and everything in right place stands. Each spring a new child, plant and animal is born. In summer the fields are full of golden corn. In autumn – of nature's ripe fruits – sings the horn. Winter snow turns village into a warm fairy tale. And so quiet, so full of God the whole is vale.

There already lived such fine, ordinary villages in some periods of time.

When everything was full of sense, when everything was bright and fine.

Today's rageful progress of technology brings us horror, desolation, fear, more than ever we can feel the breath of devil near.

It's hard to everyone on his feet to stay and almost nobody knows which melody of life to play.

But I decided to get out of this ghetto's labyrinth And start to sing the new day's »Morning« of Peer Gynt. In my poems, wishes, fantasies and dreams I perceive how gently through the Village love of our Father streams.

Please, do come brothers and sisters into the Village with me.

Let you your own – this beautiful image – to be.

Don't be of this soul's journey afraid, since God will give you all the needful aid.

Just refresh the memory – of that Village – in your heart. And your soul will nevermore fall painfully apart. You shall get there everything you need to grow: silence, God's affection, peace and learning, how and where to – a new life's sound seed – to sow. Simply do imagine – in front of eyes – Creator's image, that our World is nothing but one big healthy, happy village. Then – only – take the first step toward this Village and help us realizing – with hand in hand – the Image.

Vojko Rutar

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