A Living Consciousness (Mina Boulekou, Author-Poetress- Columnist)

Ξένες γλώσσες / In English





I followed your pace beyond my living consciousness through the rough path of Life crossing my destiny again.

I travelled thousand miles across the center of the earth one more time willing to comfort the thirsty souls. A healing feat to the lament of my people. I was searching you in a blindness light. I lay my hands to your celestial vault facing Your Glory in a ceaseless devotion hearing your powerful voice calling me with an harp.

I kept you silently, as a talisman in my heart. I sighed in the edges of Your Eyes I looked at you ... remembering all the pain I had as a Child of Despair... I stood there without fear ready to serve You with humbleness.

Listen to my pray Dear Lord... Please give my people strength to survive Please give them HOPE to wait the New Days to come....