

**A Meditation to welcome
and live fully during the year 2019**

I do not say: it is too late.
We have let the earth die.
It will no longer bear
The fruits of light
Nor its seeds of life.

I say : Heaven remains
Open to the sun ; to the stars.
Consciousnesses will rise
And fight for a new earth.

I do not say : It is so dark
Men can no longer see
The countenance of those beside them
And no longer know how to communicate.

I say : Each dawn holds its promise
It gives you back what night
Had erased, it seemed, forever.
The flowers, hope, the taste of the wind
On the morning's patches.

I do not say : Springs have run dry.
It is for you to dig deeper
That fresh waters may flow out anew.