Gedichten van Sonia

Why do Angels fly? Because they are masters in sky-diving.

Why do Angels glow? Because of their inner fire.

Why do Angels whisper? So as to not disturb the sound of heaven

Why do Angels dance? Because their joy is Music.

Listen, my love, listen

Listen, my love, listen

To the hummingbird

So you can be swift as the wind

Look, my love, look

At the rainbow sweet

So you can be the whole colourful one

Dance, my love, dance

And show me again

The gracefulness of Angels

Speak, my love, speak

The tongue of the Ancient Mothers and Fathers

So you can make me understand the world

Sing, my love, sing

Your bright shining song

To stop the crying of the lonely

Stay, my love, stay

For your presence is eternal

And the joy of every star

Live, my love, live

Forever on the border of time

And we all will share eternity

Love, my love, love

There is not a thing comparable

To your existence

Than your kind love



Sonia Hoste (1945-2019)