

# Requiem aeternam - Leaves within the current of destiny

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## Inhaltsverzeichnis

<b>Kapitel 1: -1-</b> .....	2
<b>Kapitel 2: -2-</b> .....	3
<b>Kapitel 3: A Whisper in the Mist</b> .....	4

## Kapitel 1: -1-

### Bouquet

First white-serade flower:  
Sweet fragrance, enchantment of mind  
Pure laughter, light in the darkness  
Sparkling eyes, eternity lost  
Warm strength, embrace without sorrow.

Second white-serade flower:  
Wild mind, refreshing soul balm  
Bubbling happiness, energy for the tired  
Wind like Movements, breathless staring  
Unbreakable sense of justice, a defense against every attack.

Third white-serade flower:  
Motherly hugging, feeling of security  
Bottomless empathy, revealing all sorrow  
One with the nature, eternal respect from every being  
Manifold knowledge, a cure for every distress.

Fourth white-serade flower:  
Ceaseless gentleness, converting every darkness into light  
Cristal shining soul, a safe port within a sea of betrayal  
Hardworking helpfulness, erasing every stone in ones path  
Cute naivety, awakening the guardian within our self.

## Kapitel 2: -2-

### Second life

New morning, new life  
Old sun kisses me awake  
Her touch filled with an unknown, strange cold  
nevertheless overflowing with eternal gentleness.

New life, new sounds  
Wind rushes though the trees  
Creating an unfamiliar whispering around me  
A mellow background music for the little ones laughter.

New sounds, new surroundings  
My first own bed, oddly comfortable  
Light walls, filled with pictures not carpets  
Colors duller even so filled with a warm liveliness.

New surroundings, new faces  
The world: filled with countless little ones, overflowing with joy  
My path: protected by a sedulous, faithful guardian  
My new family: five sisters bound by the same fate.

New faces, ne tasks  
No longer serving the living but the deceased  
Helping them to pass through the eternal wall  
So old ones, young ones and little ones can finally return home.

New tasks, new morning  
The night is over, I've cried for my lost ones  
Without looking back, I'll march on  
To smile for my new family from the depth of my heart.

## Kapitel 3: A Whisper in the Mist

We have to die in despair,  
Since a peaceful death leaves no regrets.

We have to die in despair,  
To ensure we would never fall into the darkness embrace.

We have to pass three trials,  
Way, Name and Reason mark the solid stepping stones within the path.

We have to pass three trials,  
Because only accepting the inadmissible truth will unlock the door.

We have to bear a burden,  
Otherwise the world will crumble into nothingness.

We have to bear a burden,  
To wander among the living once again.