

Message from „Black Madonna with the Child who Speaks about Innocence“

Listen!

Sitting in the lap of my beloved Mother

I speak to you about innocence

The innocence so many of you forgot about

It lives right in the center of the

Wildest part of your heart

Where the fire of passion meets

The deep ocean of peace

Where your soul voice resides

There you can hear the voice of your innocence,

If you listen and

You have to listen hard sometimes,

So many voices disturb the golden thread

Woven so many aeons ago

They say to you, that innocence is a place of naivety

I tell you it is a place of truth in it's purity

They say to you, that innocence makes you vulnerable,

I say to you, it makes you stand in honesty and clarity who you truly are

They say to you, that innocence makes you blind to recognize those who try to hurt you

I say to you, it makes you see and behold them, in a way that makes them put down their swords

They say to you, that innocence is stupid

I say to you, it is a source of wisdom

They say to you, that innocence is an obstacle in this our world to become someone,

I say to you, it is there, where you find your true self, where you do not have to become,

Because you are.

They say to you, that innocence is weakness,

I say to you, that you will find nowhere else so much courage and strength inside of you

They say to you, that innocence makes you less worth than others,

I say to you, that they don't know, what they say, and that their eyes are blind to see,

That you are the Queen, the King, who looks at this world and at

Their people with the love of their innocent heart, that they have found again,

After so many battles in their inner lands,

Knowing when sacrifice is a sacred act to be taken for the good of all

And when it destroys what lives inside of you,

They say, innocence doesn't allow you to take mature decisions,

I say to you, without embracing the innocence, there will be no peace in what you decide for

They say, you lose your innocence when you leave the path of being a child,

I say to you when you grow older, you choose to forget about your innocent heart,

Because you feel the wilderness of it, and you fear to be alone, on your own,

You cannot lose your innocence you can only believe in it

Look into my eyes, look into my Mother's eyes,

Look to the Moon and to the Stars, to the Sun and to the clouds

And you will see, you will hear, you will feel.

Innocence is there

Innocence is here

Deeply rooted

In all that

You are.

Painting and words received and brought into form by Anna Maria Michalski© ~ AmaArt*