

Let me
linger
mikaela
jussila in this 
moment

Let me linger in this moment

Mikaela Jussila

*Let me linger
in this moment*

© 2015 Mikaela Jussila

Cover: Mikaela Jussila

Publisher: BoD – Books on Demand, Helsinki, Finland

Manufacturer: BoD – Books on Demand, Norderstedt, Germany

ISBN: 978-952-318-653-8

Preface

This is a collection of glimpses, moments of love, fractions of life. It has no beginning nor an end. Yet it is fuelled by those memories that never intended to leave, instead they linger in some of the silent rooms within, just to reappear from time to time. As they linger in me, I have found myself loitering in them. And maybe, they will allow you to do the same.

*A great part of the contents of this collection was initially published in my blog **Nilil declaro - Nothing to Declare** on blogspot.fi between 2007 and 2011.*

They all stayed

I never forgot

How could I have?

They all stayed.

All those things that were there.

They still are.

*A lot of waves have rolled in
a lot of me has rolled out to the sea.*

A lot of you.

Still it is all there.

Me.

You.

It was never nothing.

Instead it always was something.

Something able to shake.

Move.

Yes!

*A lot has changed and so have we.
All it ever took was the ability to see
that things
- even though different -
were unchanged.
That the difference between then and now
could be uttered in one word.
Say it! I'm listening.*

*Sometimes it all is so clear.
When everything is in place it might be hard to believe.
That nothing is missing.*

*Things are moving.
And sometimes the world around us seems to move faster
than we are.*

*Should we hurry?
Should we wait?
Will the moment pass?*

Will it be out of place?

Will it be too late?

Life won't wait but hearts will.

Love will.

You'll see.

It takes a brave man to jump.

It takes a bold woman to fall.

Well we don't need no parachutes.

*This is a collection of glimpses, moments of **love**,
fractions of life.*

*It has no beginning nor an end.
Yet it is fuelled by those memories that never intended to leave,
instead they linger in some of the silent rooms within,
just to reappear from time to time.*

*As they linger in me, I have found myself loitering in them.
And maybe, they will allow you to do the same.*



9 789523 186538