

Kristiina Mickiläinen

# *Poems About Life*



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Every Moment is Meaningful



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*I.*

Mother Nature  
Let me be  
One with you

Let me see the land, when I've been to the sea  
and seen the storm.

Let me see the sun again  
Let me be one with you

Let me see how people turn to you and pray  
All of them, your children

Let me pray for you children,  
Let me pray for those,  
Who have died at the mercy of the sea,  
Who once chose their path, always knowing the risk,  
defiant.

Mother Nature,  
I pray to you now;

You let me see the world as it is

Our hate, bitterness and tears  
Wars and peace  
Sun and storm

Life - the infinite miracle.

Let me rise to the surface again,

Give me a chance.  
Give me a chance to see the world and its beauty,  
In all it's colours.

Mother Nature, I pray to you. Mother Nature, Mother  
Nature.

## *II.*

Death and life  
Walk hand in hand  
Intertwined

Such as loneliness and company of others  
- Always hand in hand

You can choose whether to go left or right  
In the end you will know whether you lived at all.

Dance with life, not death,  
For as long as you have a life to live.

For, as long as you live, they will both be  
- Life and death.  
Striking the same chord.

In your living, dance with life, not death.

### *III.*

Each of us once  
Must fill her glass

Live out her life.

We must face death,  
As we have been able to see life.

A thousand dreams, left behind  
A thousand deed, left undone

Dreams, we once lived and dreams  
Forgotten

It is time to raise a toast to these,  
these dreams.

## *IV.*

Perhaps what I seek is wrong  
I am looking for a road that does not exist.

They say: your glass is empty - fill it and drink again,  
Until you find a home, even if it is not your destiny.

And thus people destroy each other  
With no care for the consequences.

I will still find a way, which leads me to my destiny.

## V.

We do not decide  
Whether we are born  
Whether we live.

We can decide,  
How we live our lives  
Or whether we live them at all

Life is the most beautiful gift  
So full of pain

Moments recalled with our hearts punding  
Only life bestows these.

So tenuous is our grip on this life  
So tenuous that a breeze can blow it away with its will.



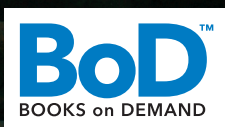
"The act of waking  
Is life itself  
That, which you do,  
Is life – your story unfolds..."

– Kristiina Mickiläinen"

Kristiina Mickiläinen's first book of poetry stops to listen, answering the question: Who are you and what is your role in the moment. Life recalls the past and makes room for the future, giving, but also taking.



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