

ON THE WAILING WALL

the wailing wall
is there
in that land
in that young nation
in that city.

the wailing wall
has been forced and defined
in that land where crying
pain, suffering
fratricidal war, genocides
have permeated that land.

that wailing wall
is not just israel
is not just palestine
is not just the islamic world
against the hebrew world.

the wailing wall
means that clash
which, through millennia, mankind
has seen with itself.

the wailing wall
is the symbol of that homicide
of which the holy scriptures speak
of brother killed by brother.

every christian knows
the story of cain and abel.
the story that has bitterly,
harshly, copiously
continued to perpetrate itself
continued to happen
throughout the history of mankind.

cain didn't kill abel
cain continues to kill abel.

the wailing wall is there
to remind us how much pain
man causes himself.

the wailing wall
is not just for those

who place themselves in front of this poor thing
that is that pile of stones
that seems so imposing

but what a poor thing it is
compared with that imposing presence
of the construction of pain
that man has built over millennia
and continues to build today.

that is a land of pain
it is a place where still
man fiercely hates his brother
and man fiercely kills his brother
and man fiercely oppresses his brother
and man fiercely subdues his brother.

that is a land
that will never find peace

because in that land
all those spirits, which for karma,
have to undergo in flesh
have to undergo in physicality
have to undergo the struggle
the hate, death
come together in their bodily cycle
both in the garments of the victims
and of the butchers.

the wailing wall rises in that place
of that land of this planet where
every conflict becomes blood
every diatribe becomes a revenge
every dispute becomes a battle

where man has to dissolve
his ferocity, his evil

where man has to dissolve
living it, realising it, externalising it
that part of evil
that oppresses mankind so much.

the wailing wall
is that crack in the surface of the earth
from which comes forth that fire, that magma
that seems to be the destroyer

that seems to be a prohibited form of life

but which exerts its force
exerts its destructive power
to liberate new energies
that are needed by true life.

oh you who hear, oh you who watch
oh you who listen to what is happening
in that wailing wall

you too are involved
in that agony of good and of evil
in that slaughter of brothers and sisters.

you too participate
for you too that liberation happens
that subversion of values

for you too that devastation happens
which is devastation
albeit only apparent.

the wailing wall must enter
the soul of each of you.
each of you must feel
that wailing wall
as a symbol, as a summit.

summit meaning a high point
towards which everyone's eyes
can converge
in order not to forget the atrocities
in order not to forget the suffering

in order to not forget the cruelties
of which man is capable
of inflicting on his brother.

before the wailing wall
there isn't
a people of victims
or a people of butchers.

all are victims
all are butchers

and bit by bit every man

will undergo his turn of that experience
of that wailing wall

because through that experience
through that crucible
of complex historical-political realities
man can know the most ferocious part of himself
in order to free himself of it.

oh you who watch
don't ask yourself why.
oh you who watch
only hope that your incarnations
have already brought you to live
what you see living
so that in your soul that hate
that suffering, that ferocity
has been already weakened.

oh you who watch
hope, pray
that soon those lives will cease
in order to undergo in a short time
that ferocity, that cruelty
undergo to liberate themselves from that ferocity
of that cruelty.

hope that those lives
take little of your time
in order to be able to return
where an answer is given
to a life of so much pain.

oh you who watch
give thanks for being an external spectator
of such painful living, so terrible
that in that earth's wound
man is called to feed.

this teaches you that
in the spirit, in the great movement of souls
in the great movement of the significance
of mankind on planet earth
there are no separations, not between regions
or cities, or states, or lands
or tectonic plates.

man is represented everywhere

man is in unification everywhere.

man
only in a space-time definition
takes the connotations of arabic
of palestinian, of israeli, of italian
of american, of english, of canadian
of australian, of indian, of chinese
of french, of belgian.

for that mere connotation
that belongs to the space-time relativity
people are pigeonholed
they have definition
they have historic injunctions.

but everyone, all
we are all, bit by bit, in transit
between all the people, all the history
of every place on the planet.

today, with communication
that embraces the reality of the whole planet
man can be aware
of the unification of the reality
of mankind.

violence exists
aberrations exist.
we are their audience today.

in yesterday's dream and in tomorrow's dream
we could be the perpetrators or the victims
of what we are spectators of today.

the prayer of love
is one that appeals to God
not to exclude suffering
and the experience of pain
but that prayer of love
is that prayer that appeals to God

so that people
in this painful substance
of the space-time dimension
can, as soon as possible, dissolve
living it, seeing it, knowing it
can, as soon as possible, dissolve

their time in the space-time groove.

today, the message that reaches us
is a message wholly aimed at that violence
apparently justified
but never justified in substance
but always necessary
although not justified

necessary
because the horror of manifest evil
can bring about the cancellation of evil
in the soul of every man

man the victim
man the butcher
man liberated
through the expression expressed by evil.

blessed are those who live peace on earth
blessed are those who bring peace on earth
blessed are those who help to live peace on earth
blessed are those who teach peace on earth
blessed are those who want to be bringers of peace

blessed are those who dare to see peace
blessed are those who dare to feel peace
blessed are those who dare to desire peace
blessed are those who bring peace.

migratory birds go to distant places
but for regeneration
they return to their native lands.

migratory birds do not know what force it is
that propels them far from their native lands
and they do not know that force
that brings them back to their native lands.

but the return happens
there is a return.

man's soul
leaves its native land, which is the spirit
and goes to distant, unknown, lands.
there are many phases
of both separation
and reunion

there are many phases
that that soul must know
in order to be able to return definitively
to its native land.

man
the spirit is your native land.
you will go with many robes through time
you will go with many robes in time
but those robes will remain in time

and you will come back
beyond time, outside time
without those robes that were nevertheless so important
because they allowed you to live time.
but return free to your native land

you will leave the worn out robes
you will leave the torn robes
you will leave the opulent robes
you will leave the new robes.
they are still robes
that covered the appearance of time.

and you will return to your spirit
your native land
without the robes of time
and without time that needs robes.

amen