

18. It's Raining

It's raining...
from my window I watch and enjoy ...
how beautiful is the rain
my heart wishes that it could rain
a deluge of tears
of repentance and forgiveness
upon the hearts of men.
The trees under the rain
look greener and smile more happily ...
the hearts of men
would bloom with the beautiful flower
of love and peace ...
how beautiful is the rain,
my heart wishes to make rain,
but only the sky can rain.

14.5.1981
Government House
Isle of Mann

Written in the morning after the Pope was shot in Rome during the audience in St. Peter's Square by a Turkish terrorist.