



On the illusion of violence as the way to justice and peace

Violence is like a pool of poison water threatening the river of life. Gazing out over the whole of the river, one sees that answering violence with violence never stops the corruption of the water, but rather becomes a part of the pollution itself;

Violence is like a fire raging in the house of love and good intentions. Never putting out the flames, answering violence with violence is the fuel that burns the house to the ground;

Violence is like a noise drowning out the symphony of all peoples. Answering violence with violence, noise replaces music, soon becoming the only sound we know.

(Photo: Glacier Stream, Granite Bedrock—the Alps. Close to the source of the Rhine, the water of this stream flows some 1100 kilometers through three different countries to eventually join the North Sea.)