

**FOR MY WONDERFUL, BRAVE DAUGHTERS**

**6 NOVEMBER 2005**

*Searching, fighting,  
physically and emotionally suffering.  
Moments of chilly loneliness,  
yearning for the end,  
from the search for their self.  
Struggling free from the vault  
of their restrictive upbringing  
with a negative self-image as a reminder.  
Searching for confirmation, warmth and affection  
and to the outside world  
with the wrong people  
where they could not yet show themselves  
but by aggressive behaviour  
out of boundless powerlessness  
cry out their sorrow and pain  
saying: "Don't throw me to the lions  
I want you to see **me**  
with all my inheld sorrow,  
fears and distraught uncertainty.  
Hold me tight, give me your understanding and tenderness!"  
In their physical maturity  
still screaming inside, like in the time  
of the misunderstood child  
that lonely and only finds their way in the world  
indecisive, then again for sure*

*growing whilst old wounds are being torn open.*

*Yet very slowly with courage*

*the storm that rages inside,*

*- their negative self-image, originated in their early childhood -*

*still attached, but increasingly silenced,*

*leaves them into the turbulent waves*

*of the Sea of Life.*

*I also connect with this and with them as an example !!!!!*

*My beautiful girls and I, old Gray,*

*we can and will fight, each in their Own Way !!*

*Geertruida Maria Weber*

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<http://www.moniquevandelaar.nl/>

<https://www.werkgroepherkenning.nl/>