Blowin' in the wind

Your work is impressive, and it is quite incomprehensible that you have accomplished so much.

But your work is just as fragile as yourself. Everything you have done can be destroyed or forgotten a few days after your heart no longer beats.

You are not alone. Even the most rock-solid mountain is perishable. Bob Dylan is asking in his work 'Blowin' in the wind', 'how many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea.

You or your work may as well as the work of Bob Dylan disappear when the planet inevitable in an unknown future is crushed to dust by the forces of the Universe, or when the refuse disposal plant smashes it to atoms, and transform it to an energy that does not have your signature.

However, face it. Your time on this planet will not last forever. Your time is over before you understand everything you still do not understand.

But perhaps you sense an answer? Or maybe no answers exist?



Near the settlement Narsaq, June 2014