

## The view to eternity

I let myself out of my house, I walk a thousand steps and enter the eternity. It is a short walk, but it is a journey from the mundane life of the modern human beings to suddenly have to consider the role of man in the great eternity.

The landscape behind my house stands as it has done for millennia. Blue sky. Clouds. Blue sea. Bare mountains. Under my feet rocks, which are formed millions of years ago. I have a view to a landscape which extends as far as my eye can see.

This is where I belong. It is in this eternity, I feel at home. This is where I am my own person.

The religions of the world are looking for the eternity beyond life on earth or in the heaven in distant galaxies. In search for the truth they fight each other. They seem to have forgotten to look right here behind my house.



Qaqortoq, October 2016

Quit

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