

# THE BEAUTIFUL ONE

By Christian Anieke

I send you flowers of indescribable human love on your 30th birthday.

I have searched everywhere for befitting words wrapped in incandescent flowers of human love.

But I have not found any.

In our temporal-physical space there are innumerable flowers

But the befitting one must match your beauty.

Since none comes close to your beauty,

I have dropped my adventurous search.

Now I dissolve into an ocean of human imagination

To contemplate a beauty with such incandescence that defies human definition and words.

In the light of your beauty human words become lame and voices turn into whimpers.

So I have stopped searching for words

And now turn myself into a river of endless contemplation,

A monkish spiritual journey to unravel the mystery of such indescribable beauty.

And if such a beauty has not reached the climax of its incandescence at 30,

Then it may never reach it.

And this will remain the greatest human puzzle!

So..., I dare say: Happy 30th Anniversary of your starry appearance in our world!