

Tranquillity Amongst Chaos



You're safe with me

I don't think people realize the amount of pressure mothers have to bear in times of trouble; I don't think people have the time to turn their attention on parents who are not physically injured or need immediate aid.

I look at this photo and feel amazed at the compassion and this outflow of love that is pouring out of this mother from every pore of her body.

I look at her and wonder how she can smile to her child when she is living in a school, sharing a classroom with another 145 people.

I look at her and wonder how she manages to take care of her baby when the classroom bench is converted into a cupboard, the chalk tray to a shelf and the window security bar into a crib.

I look at the child and wonder how she can sleep so peacefully in her mother's lap when bombs are raining outside and missiles are hitting every corner and in every nook and cranny.

I look at the child and wonder does she feel the danger, the tension, the violence, the madness, the insanity, the perilous situation that she is in.

I look at mother and child and wonder what will happen with them. I wonder when they will go back home- if there is a home left! I wonder when they will see their other members of family- if any of them survived! I just wonder about this mother and child and am amazed at their peaceful demeanour