

Gedicht 'On the road' – Ruth Burgess

ON THE ROAD

*I was a pilgrim
that summer
I went to Iona.*

*I slept in a tent
worshipped in an abbey
walked under stars.*

*I saw and heard God
in many new ways.*

*I went home
feeling good.*

*I went on living,
meeting God in new ways
in old places.*

I was surprised.

*Being a pilgrim
does something to you
that changes you forever.*

*It puts you
on the road
with God.*

UNDERWEIS - oersetting: Fedde Dijkstra

ik wie in pilgrim
dy simmer
ûnderweis nei Iona

ik sliepte yn in tinte
oanbea yn in abdijs
rûn ûnder de stjerren

ik seach en hearde God
op in protte nije wizen

ik gong nei hûs
en fieldde my goed

ik gong troch mei myn libben
moete God op nije wizen
op âlde plakken

ik wie ferrast

in pilgrim te wêzen
docht wat mei jo
it feroaret jo foar ivich

sa binne jo
ûnderweis
mei God