

Auch die Schüler*innen der Q11 haben im Fach Englisch ihre Gedanken zum Thema „Compassion“ in Form von Gedichten festgehalten.

Who am I

by Adina Greipel

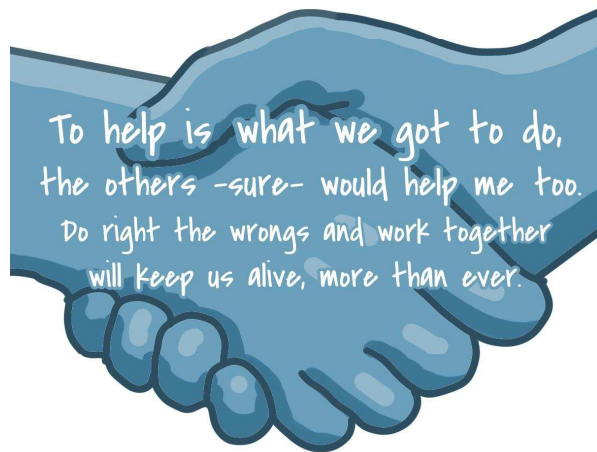
I'm like the moon in the dark, dark night
I'm like a knight who ensures that you're all right
I'll make you walk with your head held high
I'll make you walk past people with a smile

I'm like glue – I connect
Gratitude and joy is my effect
I can change lives
Help people to rise
I'm like a summer evening sky

I'm the helping hand you need
Indeed I'm quite the opposite of greed
I'm a gift given to be shared
I'm unique and yet I'm everywhere
I'll make you glow and warm inside
Make you feel free like a child

I'm limitless and priceless all at the same time
To happiness I'm a guiding line
In everyone I exist
But sometimes I'm missed
I'm compassion

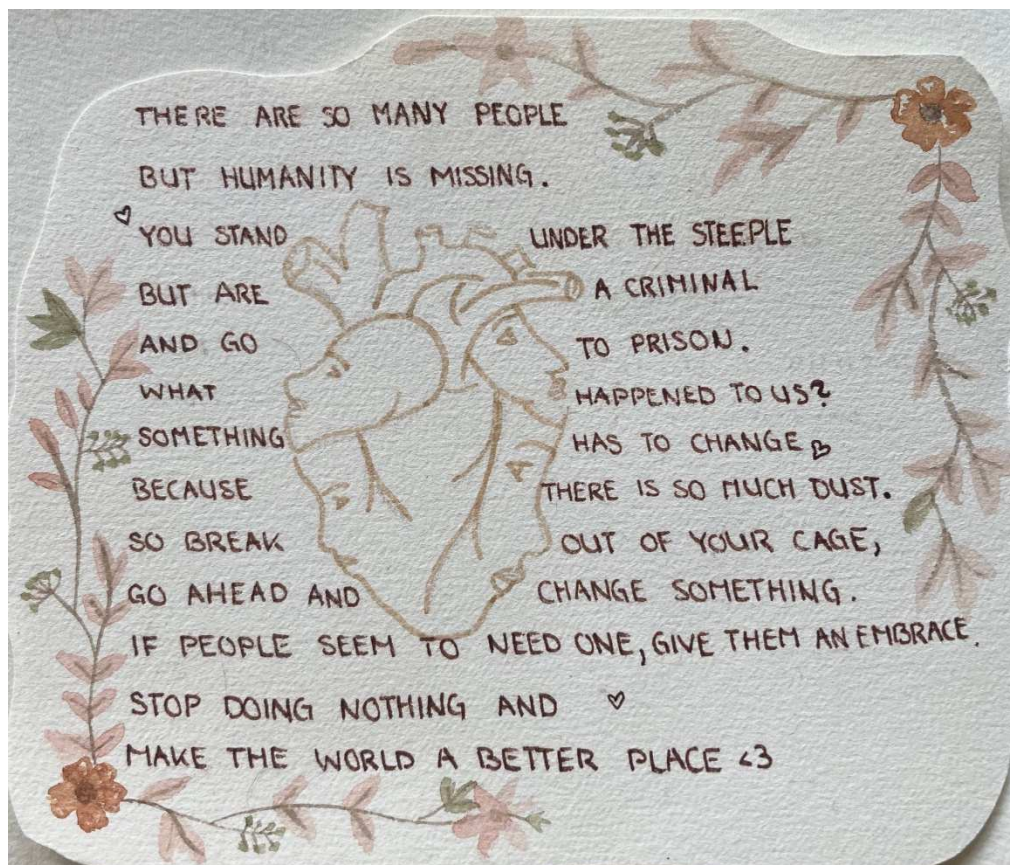
Make The Change
Life's not easy all the time,
neither yours nor mine.
Believe and hope, in God we trust,
but sometimes that's just not enough.



To help is what we got to do,
the others -sure- would help me too.
Do right the wrongs and work together
will keep us alive, more than ever.

The little things are what it takes,
go on now and make the change.

~Matthias Lins



by Marisa Riggelsen

Stronger together

by Eva Seidl

Full of stress, listlessness and self-doubt,
full of affliction, fatigue and fear,
I still haven't figured myself out
nor the sense of me being here.

Normally I love being around the elderly,
helping out at the retirement home,
but today is different for me,
I'd rather be alone.

I see Henry walking up to me,
my favourite guy to talk to around here.
He's 91 years old, loves crossword puzzles and drinking tea.
In good or bad times, with him there's always a sympathetic ear.

I could listen to him speaking all day long,
his wise words have had a huge impact on my life.
Henry helps me realize when I am wrong,
he's there for me and we've never had a strife.

I drive him around the garden in his wheelchair
when I start to notice that all I truly needed
was his presence, his words and some fresh air.
For a moment I felt like all oppressive thoughts in my brain were deleted.

When I first started working here
my intention was to give, help and put some smiles on faces.
But those who I care for as a volunteer
have supported me in uncountable cases.

Not only do they help me with my personal issues,
they also make me feel needed.
I think I'm gonna need some tissues -
I'm getting emotional 'cause those people make me feel so happy, safe and completed.

Doing voluntary work at the retirement home was the best decision ever.
The elderly need us and we need them. We're stronger together!