The Apple Orchard by Rilk

"when willingly you strive/ throughout a long and uncomplaining life – committed to one goal: to give yourself fruit."

Autumn by Rilke

"We're all falling. This hand here is falling. / And look at the other one. It's in them all."

Childhood by Rilke

"overburdened by vast distances,/ and summoned and stirred as from faraway."

Growing Old by Rilke

"I look for what was so good for you./
Oh my lovely, half-dead trees,/ could
some equal sweetness still/ stroke your
leaves."

Again and again by Rilke

"again and again the two of us walk out toether under the ancient trees, lie down again and again among the flowers, face to face with the sky"

Moving Forward by Rilke

"It seems that things are more like me now,/ That I can see father into paintings.' I feel closer to what language can't reach."

Winged energy of delight by Rilke

"For the god/ wants to know himself in you."

Before Summer Rain by Rilke

"reflected on the faded tapestries now;/ the chill, uncertain sunlight of those

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