

{ It is March in Rome. Spring is not yet
there, but there are flowers in my heart.
{ For two days, # - Then quickly I stop
over one night in Lisbon + fly to San Francisco
where I am part of a panel on w's access to
power (some 90 @ from 42 countries are there
at the invitation of Geraldine Ferraro + Noni Dale
who appears at the end). Then on to Pittsburgh
where the theme is "global - - - - -
+ together with a few foreigners I am -
I leave before the end to catch the plane
for Amsterdam - I have to speak at the
Congress of Dutch Theologians in Tilburg.
Quickly for 2 days in Lisbon + then again
to Florence for culture/technology/economy.

"You are doing too much", says one.

"When are you going to settle down", says another.

And I ponder over those remarks. I know
that it is too much. I know that



It is March - I am travelling to Rome. We said
 I go to S. Francisco (ES) leadership
 It is April --- (KL) human survival - "global solidarity for survival"
 It is May, the month to be thinking + writing in Lisbon.
 But suddenly there are elections. I am rising.
 Where do I stand? Can I run away from all this.
 If I have chosen the N because of its global
 all-embracing scope, I have to make a whole of all
 this. In a specific situation of my own country
 I am responding to a global reality.



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