

# Integral Leadership Review

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## Poem

### Mahnung Celia Zimmer

Gedanken - zum Wort gereift -  
sind schon Tat.  
Drum hüte dein Wort!  
Wisse, dass es den anderen streift,  
in ihn hinein sinkt  
als Saat.

Erkenne dein Wort,  
bevor es als tönende Welle erklingt  
und - in Ringen wachsend -  
um sich greift.

Erkenne die Blüte im winzigen Samen,  
die Leben sein kann  
- und Mord!  
In deinem Namen!



This poem, written by Dorothea Zimmer's grandmother, a distinguished woman of 96 years, is interested in life like always, still full of unfinished works and even composing in her dreams. The title of the poem, roughly translated, is Admonition or Reminder. She is urging us all to attend to our thoughts that manifest in energy even before they are put into words. And, Celia, if I missed the point, my apologies.

*Russ Volckmann*