

I have shared this sky with you, in the morning and in the evening and inward.



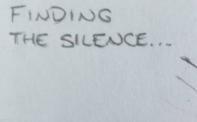
For the second time, European and Middle East Young Friends were not able to meet in person for their Summer Gathering, which was planned to be held in Finland.

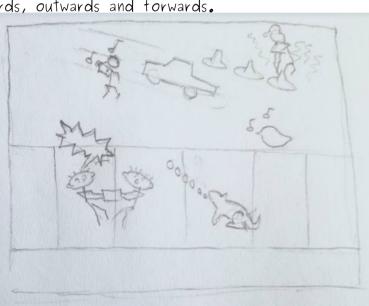
Building on the diverse ways of connecting online that were developed over the past year, an ad-hoc Special Gathering was held instead, to connnect Young Friends online, taking part from their hometowns. Instead of traveling and meeting up in person, we explored the connections between us and the ways we are in the world from our

living rooms.

Over the course of the gathering, we have spent time participating in creative activities together, and wanted to share a feeling of that creative space in this **EPISTLE.**

Reflecting on the week, we asked each other to share the 'view from our window', whether literally or metaphorically, where we are and what we see when looking inwards, outwards and forwards.









I have felt a bit directionless for a long time. Gathering has helped me to feel more grounded and open to new Light

At the right angle, looking outwards and looking inwards are no opposites anymore. I can feel the beauty and the pain of the world and my inward experience becomes part of it.

The View

An explosion of green texture lush monotony Shades of brick and plaster harning surving sky

A sea of flowers Lurking just out of sight Spectacular specks of colour unseen

Bluck inside stanns out at the under growth obscuring the honizon clouded and blue

Ideas growing at the pace of trees better days preparing to bloom just out of signit behind sprawling thickers of tangled thought

And yet contemplating that same new for months and months and months and months and months trees do grow horizons do brighten I can see flowers and the new does change.



