



SDU International Club

OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER

No.35 – May 2010



If you change the way you look at things. The things you look at will change.
~ ~ ~

May 5th @ 19.00
Stammtisch

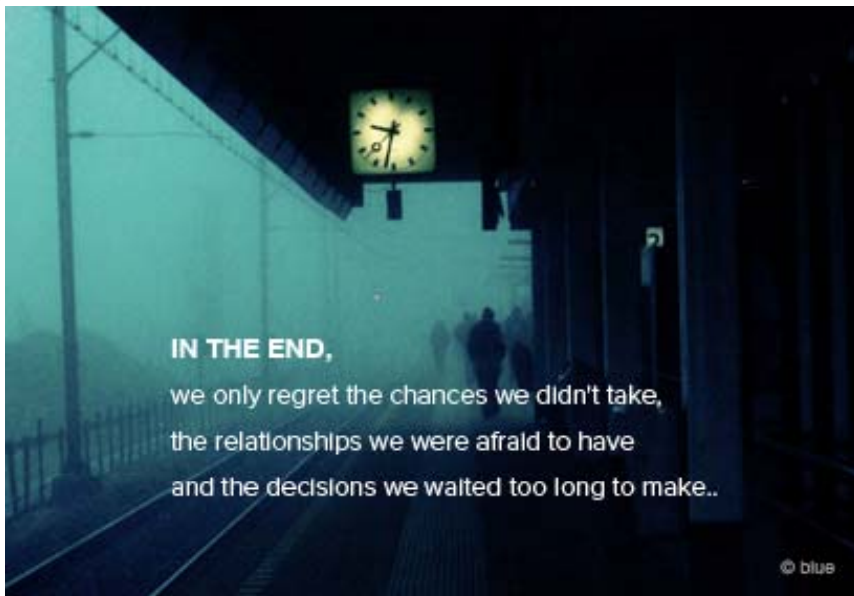
“La Piazza Ristorante” welcomes The International Club for great gathering together. Join, enjoy and keep smiling and finding new encounters!

May 6th @ 20.00
Orchestra concert

@ Carl Nielsen Museum
Special and moving musical experience brought to you by conductor Nicholas Milton and Odense Symphony Orchestra.

May 21st @18.00
Brazilian night

Contact persons: Adelaide Viestel
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cintiaorgano@gmail.com
Bolbro brugerhus or Kulturmaskinen Tlf. 65 51 28 28
kulturmaskinen@odense.dk



Spring is a time for enjoy high and sunny skies, lying on the grass and smelling flowers. It's beautiful, it's amazing and it's special! It's always a new day and new experiences to go for.

Every experience is there to teach you something, to show you something, to proof that life is so absolutely full of surprises, magic and unexpected adventures.

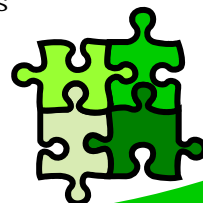
And every adventure is there for you to seize. Some bring you back to the places you've known but never looked at in quite that kind of way. Some teach you that the only way to cross the ocean is to let go of fear to loose sight of the shore. And some, they just show you a way back to who you truly are. And it is simply fabulous! And only because of that I wanted to share this amazing poem:

The Invitation

It doesn't interest me what you do for a living.
I want to know what you ache for
and if you dare to dream of meeting your heart's longing.

It doesn't interest me how old you are.
I want to know if you will risk looking like a fool
for love
for your dream
for the adventure of being alive.

It doesn't interest me what planets are squaring your moon...
I want to know if you have touched the centre of your own sorrow
if you have been opened by life's betrayals
or have become shrivelled and closed
from fear of further pain.



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I want to know if you can sit with pain
mine or your own
without moving to hide it
or fade it
or fix it.

I want to know if you can be with joy
mine or your own
if you can dance with wildness
and let the ecstasy fill you to the tips of your fingers
and toes
without cautioning us
to be careful
to be realistic
to remember the limitations of being human.

It doesn't interest me if the story you are telling me
is true.

I want to know if you can
disappoint another
to be true to yourself.
If you can bear the accusation of betrayal
and not betray your own soul.
If you can be faithless
and therefore trustworthy.

I want to know if you can see Beauty
even when it is not pretty
every day.
And if you can source your own life
from its presence.

I want to know if you can live with failure
yours and mine
and still stand at the edge of the lake
and shout to the silver of the full moon,
"Yes."

It doesn't interest me
to know where you live or how much money you
have.

I want to know if you can get up
after the night of grief and despair
weary and bruised to the bone
and do what needs to be done
to feed the children.

It doesn't interest me who you know
or how you came to be here.
I want to know if you will stand
in the centre of the fire
with me
and not shrink back.

It doesn't interest me where or what or with whom
you have studied.

I want to know what sustains you
from the inside
when all else falls away.

I want to know if you can be alone
with yourself
and if you truly like the company you keep
in the empty moments.

by Oriah from her book *THE INVITATION* © Mountain Dreaming,
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"Everything tells me that I am about to make a
wrong decision, but making mistakes is just part
of life. What does the world want of me? Does it
want me to take no risks, to go back to where I
came from because I didn't have the courage to
say "yes" to life?

I made my first mistake when I was eleven years
old, when that boy asked me if I could lend him
a pencil; since then, I've realized that
sometimes you get no second chance and that
it's best to accept the gifts the world offers you.
Of course it's risky, but is the risk any greater
than the chance of the bus that took forty-eight
hours to bring me here having an accident? If I
must be faithful to someone or something, then
I have, first of all, to be faithful to myself. If I'm
looking for true love, I first have to get the
mediocre loves out of my system. The little
experience of life I've had has taught me that no
one owns anything, that everything is an illusion
- and that applies to material as well as spiritual
things. Anyone who has lost something they
thought was theirs forever (as has happened
often enough to me already) finally comes to
realise that nothing really belongs to them.
And if nothing belongs to me, then there's no
point wasting my time looking after things that
aren't mine; it's best to live as if today were the
first (or last) day of my life."

~ P.Coelho "11 minutes

