

11 days after 9/11: a letter to all men and women of the world

This is a letter written in relation to the events of 9/11.
We revitalized the text because of its timeless value.

We all live in this world side by side.
We all experience this world by letting our minds and feelings (through our hearts) to be inspired.
I am one of you and I am still perplexed by what occurred on September 11th.

Pain and sadness flash through us all, especially those that were closely involved with the disaster and its victims.
People are standing up - we call them leaders - who claim they shall retaliate the committed injustice and the deep pain that has resulted.
If we aim for peace and harmony, is that our direction then?

Of course we have to find those that are responsible.
Of course we have to hold them responsible and bring them to justice.
Is it not just as important to connect from love with one another to emotionally process the pain and find mutual support?

Luckily we can do that with our families and our close friends.
Could we maybe also extend our horizon and include in our respect people who think and feel differently because they are from different cultures or religions?
And can we maybe also include them in our love?
Do we always have to agree with one another before we can share respect and love?
Disagreement is a fact that we can only accept. With accepting I do not mean agreeing.

Our differences could rather be an invitation to dialogue, from the mind through the heart, so we meet in difference, respect and inclusion - and not from exclusion.
Let us, besides our male quality of thinking, create space to evenly accept the female quality of feeling - both in men and in women.
Maybe we can skill ourselves in feeling our thoughts in our hearts, and in anchoring it there.
This way, maybe, we can help to prevent that the products of our thoughts become unguided missiles that fly criss-cross over this world and hit without mercy.

Let us try to look at the things that we have in common rather than at the things that separate us, in both cases with all effects included.

Yes, we all differ from one another.

The fact that we are all different, does not mean that those we consider as such, have to exclude them or have to change them to our likes. Would you like to be forced to change your thoughts? In my humble perception, change through experience in the world and beyond, can only come from within.

Everybody has its own free will.

Accordingly, everybody has his or her own responsibility for his or her choices.

Whatever our 'leaders' decide to do, nobody can take over, or take away from us, our choice and the responsibility to act or not to act.

I give us all into consideration to choose respect for ourselves as individuals.

We can allow ourselves to be inspired.

We can choose to remain in our own power instead of giving it away to others, such as to our leaders, statesman, pop stars, mothers or sports hero's.

We can choose under any circumstance to remain calm as much as possible and to keep our minds, hearts and the feelings that follow, clear, so we stay open for Inspiration to emanate us.

We can choose for mutual support.

We can choose to support ourselves and others, for example to process our fears.

We can choose to love one another unconditionally and to not let ourselves be excited into emotions of vengeance in order to retaliate.

Our children and our grandchildren observe us.

Often they are depending on us.

Let us all live from respect for ourselves, for all others and for existence, of which we all are an inseparable part, so our children and grandchildren can experience us as an example.

According to my truth, life is in the first place a gift and not a given (as science would express it), and not just about the facts of life.

Can we be grateful for what has been given?

Can we for-give ourselves and others?

I am one of us and I wanted to share this with you.

I fall flat on my face too - many times a day.

Just as many times I get up again, maybe just like you.

Fred Matser

With thanks to all those that have inspired me and all those that are still inspiring me

September 22, 2001