

# TO UNIVERSE TWO UNIVERSES

*Keld Jensen*

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## To universer

Vi lever i to universer: Et univers med en ufattelig smuk natur. Vilde landskaber. Oplevelsen af renhed med strømmende floder. Sneklædte bjerge og uendelige blå oceaner. Stilhed og dufte. Orkaner, sne- og isstorme.

Et andet univers er fyldt med splid. Den ene part betragter den anden part som skolegårdens ondeste bandit. Den anden part føler sig gået for nær og siger han forsvaret sig. Alle undsiger freden og smider ved på bålet til endnu mere vold og ødelæggelse og had på tværs af landegrænser.

Mange dukker hovederne. Alverdens systemer til at skabe en fredelig verden er slået fejl. De kloger sig fortsat om årsag og skyld, men de formåede ikke at redde menneskeheden for endnu voldsommere krige

og ødelæggelser.

Hvor er pædagogerne og skolelærerne, der jo forstår at skabe fred og ro blandt de stridende børn? Hvor er præsterne og deres kirkesamfund, der prædiker om fred og fordragelighed mellem mennesker? Vi hører dem ikke? Skjuler de sig? Er de også ved at trække i uniform?

Nyhedsmedierne viser billedet af en svært bevæbnet, ung mand med maskingevær og militæruniform. Det ene univers oplever ham som tyrannens farlige kriger, der kun har til formål at tilintetgøre dig og din verden. Det andet univers ser ham måske som den bange familiefar, der lod sig værges til god løn og sikkert job, men som nu kun har en ufattelig længsel hjem til sine små børn og sin dejlige hustru og et fredeligt liv.

Der er to universer. Set i perspektiv har jeg oplevet det første univers fra højeste sky. Det smukke, det evige, det ufatteligt smukke. Det andet univers træder nærmere og nærmere ind i min dagligdag, og den fylder mere og mere i min bevidsthed. Jeg kan ikke stå af denne ulidelige verden af smerte.

Er det nødvendigt at spørge hvilket af de to universer, du foretrækker? Hvordan får vi igen fuld fokus på at leve et fredeligt liv sammen i alt det ufatteligt smukke, som vi er en del af?

Fotografierne er fra en flyrejse i juli 2008, fra min daværende hjemby Nuuk, via lufthavnen i Kangerlussuaq i Midtgrønland og overflyvning af Indlandsisen, Island og Atlanterhavet til Danmark.



## Two universes

We live in two universes: A universe with an incredibly beautiful nature. Wild landscapes. The experience of purity with flowing rivers. Snow-capped mountains and endless blue oceans. Silence and smells. Hurricanes, snowstorms, and ice storms.

Another universe is filled with divisions. One party considers the other party to be the schoolyard's meanest bandit. The other party feels encroaching of his interests and tells us he is defending himself. Everyone denounces the peace and fuels even more violence and destruction and hatred across national borders.

Many hang their head and do nothing. All sorts of systems for creating a peaceful world have failed. They continue to look knowing about cause and guilt, but they failed to save humanity from even more violent wars and destruction.

Where are the educationists and the schoolteachers who know how to create peace and tranquillity among the fighting children? Where are the pastors and their religious communities preaching peace and harmony between people? We do not hear them. Are they hiding? Are they also pulling on the uniform?

The news media show the image of a heavily armed young man with a machine gun and wearing a military uniform. One universe experiences him as the tyrant's dangerous warrior, whose only purpose is to destroy you and your world. The other universe may see him as the frightened family father who allowed himself to enlist as soldier for good pay and a secure job, but who now only has an unimaginable longing home to his young children and his lovely wife and a peaceful life.

There are two universes. In perspec-

tive, I have experienced the first universe from the highest cloud. The beautiful, the eternal, the unimaginably lovely landscape. The other universe is getting closer and closer into my daily life, and it takes up more and more space in my consciousness. I cannot opt out of this excruciating world of pain.

Is it necessary to ask which of the two universes do you prefer? How do we get back to full focus on living a peaceful life together in all the unimaginably beautiful world that we are a part of?

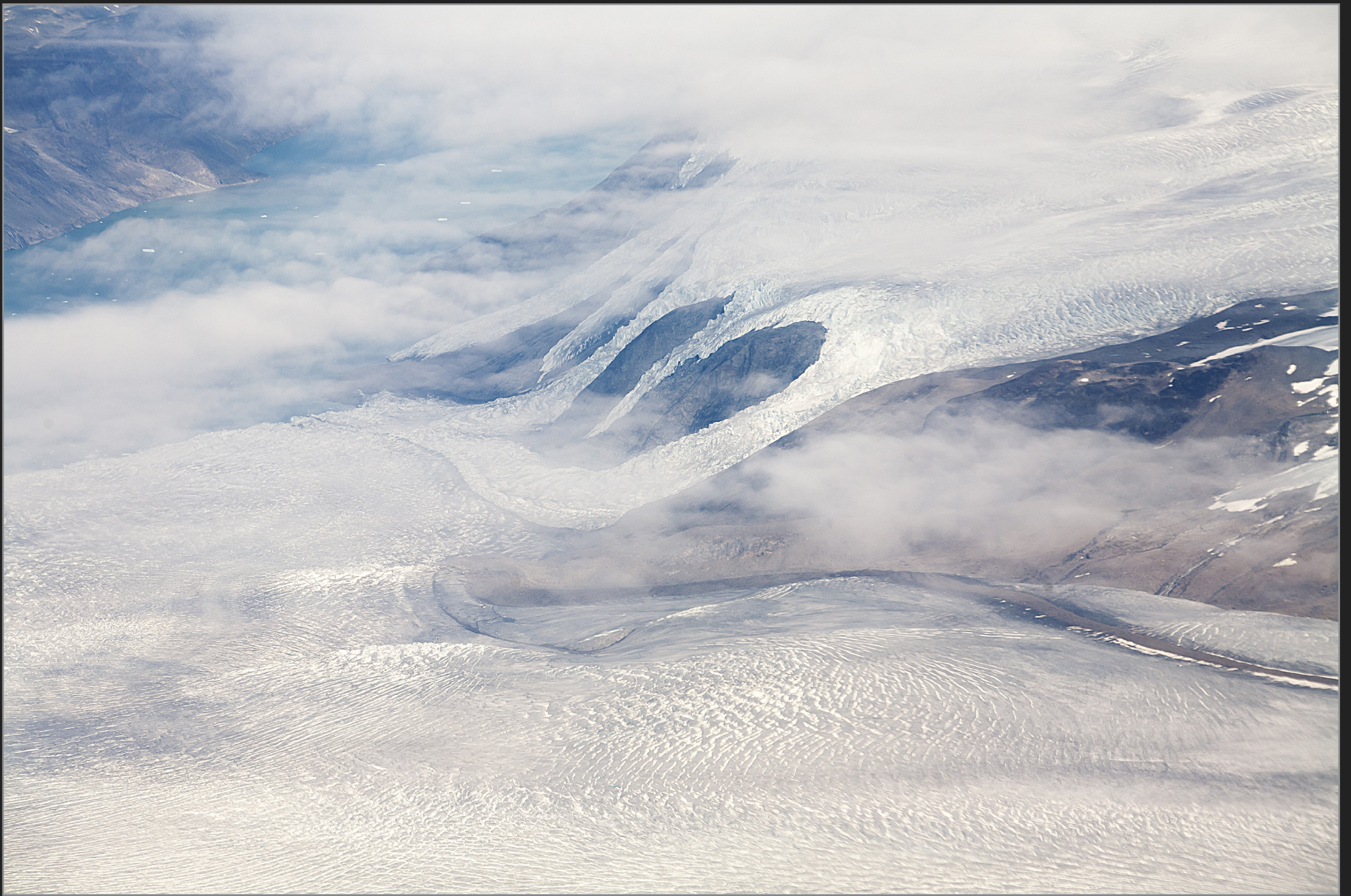
The photographs are from a flight in July 2008, from my then hometown of Nuuk, via the airport in Kangerlussuaq in Central Greenland and overflights of the Greenlandic Ice Sheet, Iceland, and the Atlantic Ocean to Denmark.



*Grønland, juli 2008*

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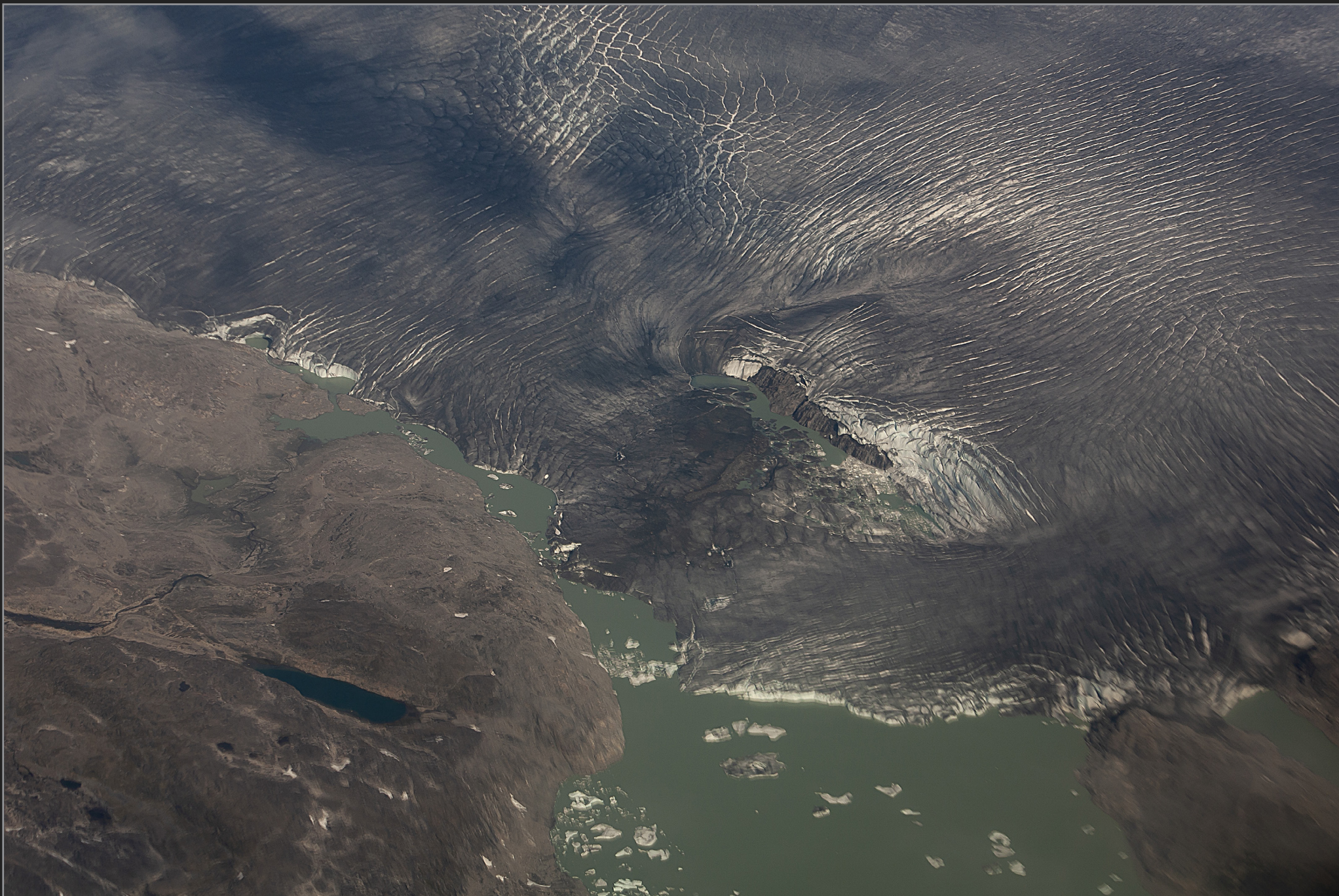




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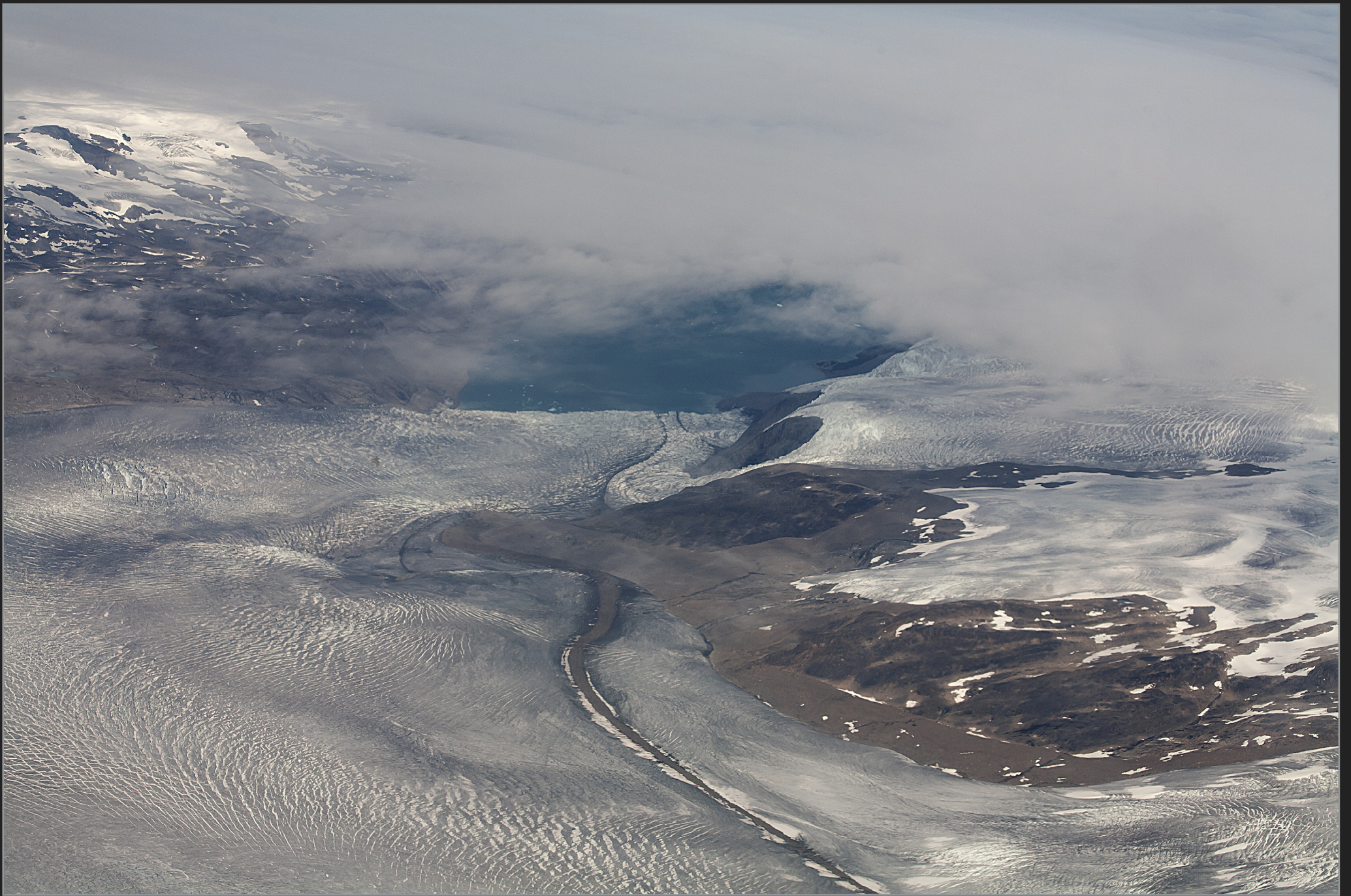




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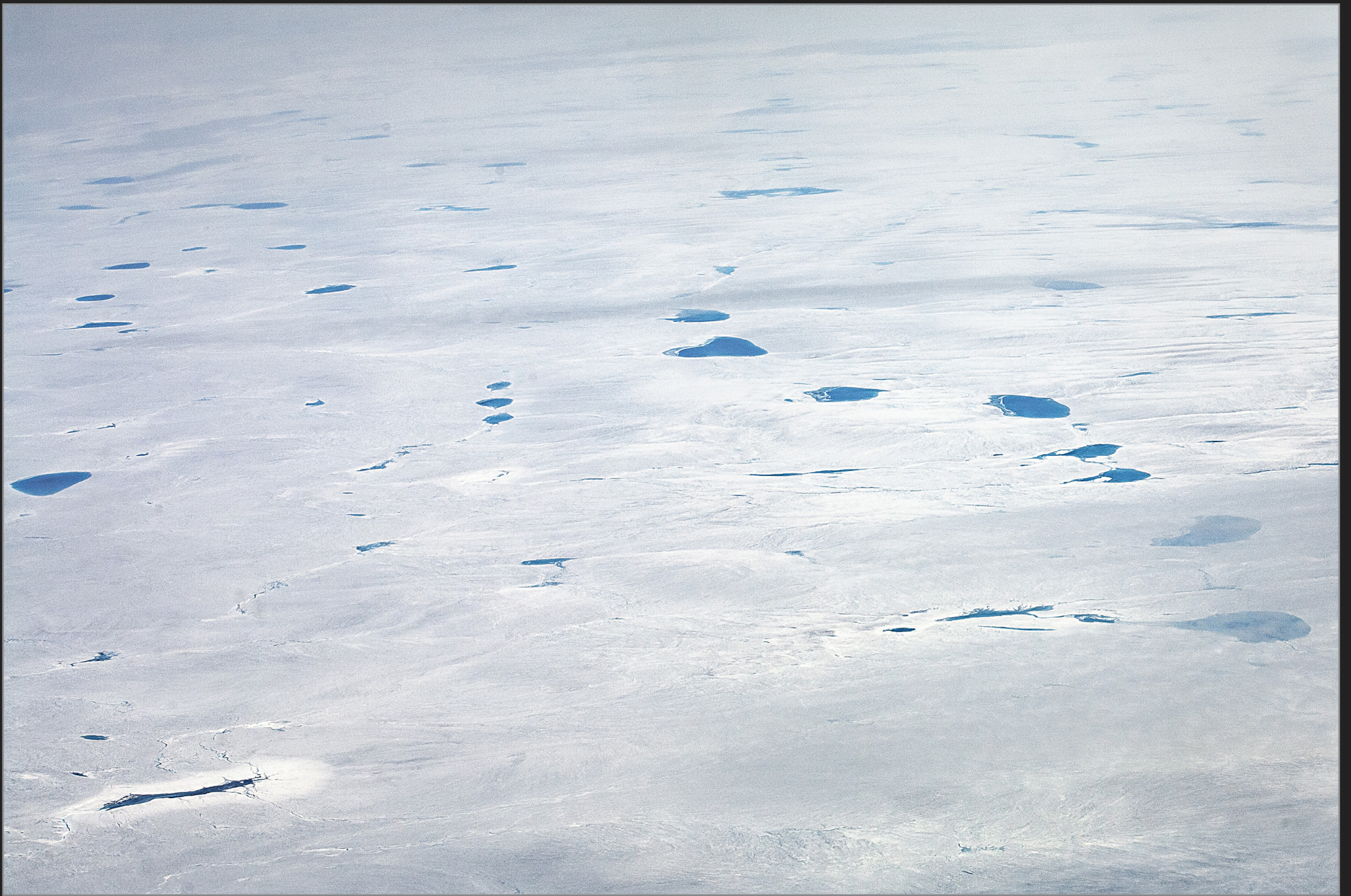




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## KOLOFON

*Ugens foto: To universer  
Af Keld Jensen*

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## COLOPHON

*Photo of the week: Two universes  
By Keld Jensen*

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