

SELVUDSLETTELSE? SELF-ANNIHILATION?

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Selvudslettelse?

I mange år fløj jeg rundt over Grønlands enorme vidder. Det var rejser med fly, men ikke bare transport fra et sted til et andet – det var stunder, hvor min bevidsthed søgte mod sine yderste grænser.

Flyrejserne er i dag et kært minde for mig. Jeg vil aldrig glemme storheden, det vilde, det til det ubegribelige smukke syn af Grønland oppefra. Så storslået, så vild, så ufatteligt smukt.

Oppe i højderne, hvor snak og motorstøj blev til baggrundsstøj og tankerne fik frit spil, faldt jeg ofte i dybe tanker. Tanker om vores eksistens, meningen med det hele. En oplevelse fyldt med et uendeligt antal spørgsmål og oftest uden nogen form for svar.

Og i dag, når jeg ser tilbage på de stille øjeblikke over dybe fjorde, bjergtinder og den storladne indlandsis, føler jeg en smertefuld kontrast til den verden, mennesket har skabt. En verden, hvor menneskehedens kiv og evige jagt på mere magt og materiel overflod efterlader vores planet udmattet og såret. Da dukker et ubærligt, nyt spørgsmål op i min bevidsthed:

Kan et menneske elske Jorden så højt, at man – i sin dybeste omsorg – ville være villig til at udslette sig selv og menneskeheden for at redde kloden og dens natur?

Self-annihilation?

For many years, I flew across Greenland's vast expanses. These were journeys by plane, but not just transportation from one place to another – they were moments when my consciousness reached toward its outermost limits.

Today, those flights are a cherished memory. I will never forget the grandeur, the wildness, the almost incomprehensible beauty of seeing Greenland from above. So majestic, so wild, so incredibly beautiful.

Up in the heights, where conversation and engine noise faded into the background and thoughts could roam freely, I often fell into deep reflection. Thoughts about our existence, the meaning of it all. An experience filled with an infinite number of questions, and often no answers at all.

And today, when I look back on those quiet moments over deep fjords, mountain peaks, and the magnificent ice sheet, I feel a painful contrast to the world humankind has created. A world where humanity's quarrels and eternal pursuit of more power and material excess have left our planet exhausted and wounded. Then an unbearable, new question arises in my consciousness:

Can a person love the Earth so deeply that – out of the deepest care – one would be willing to erase oneself and all of humanity to save the planet and its nature?



Grønland, juli 2016

Greenland, July 2016



Grønland, juli 2016

Greenland, July 2016



Grønland, juli 2013

Greenland, July 2013



Grønland, august 2016

Greenland, August 2016



Grønland, august 2016

Greenland, August 2016



Grønland, juli 2017

Greenland, July 2017



Grønland, juli 2017

Greenland, July 2017



Grønland, juli 2017

Greenland, July 2017



Grønland, juli 2015

Greenland, July 2015



Grønland, juli 2010

Greenland, July 2010



Grønland, juli 2010

Greenland, July 2010



Grønland, juli 2010

Greenland, July 2010



Grønland, juli 2008

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Greenland, July 2008

KOLOFON

Ugens foto: Selvudslettelse?
Af Keld Jensen

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COLOPHON

Photo of the week: Self-annihilation?
By Keld Jensen

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