

A large crowd of people is shown from a high-angle perspective, filling the entire frame. The image is overlaid with a blue halftone pattern, giving it a textured, grainy appearance. The text is centered over the crowd.

**Far mio il dolore
dell'umanità**

An aerial photograph of Trento, Italy, showing the city and the Castello del Buonconsiglio. The city is built on a hillside, with a dense cluster of buildings and a prominent stone castle in the foreground. The castle features a large cylindrical tower with a crenellated top. The background shows a valley and mountains under a blue sky with some clouds. An orange banner with white text is overlaid on the left side of the image.

**Nella mia città,
Trento,**

An aerial, black and white photograph of a city during a bombing raid. A large, bright fireball is visible in the upper right portion of the sky, indicating a recent explosion. The city below shows a dense grid of buildings and streets, with some areas appearing to be damaged or in flames. The overall scene is one of destruction and conflict.

infuriava la guerra.



Una bomba aveva sinistrato
anche la mia casa.

A photograph of a sunlit forest path. The sun is shining brightly from the upper right, creating a warm, golden glow that filters through the trees. The path is visible in the lower center, leading into the distance. The trees on either side are dark and silhouetted against the bright light. The overall mood is peaceful and serene.

Era di mattina,
verso le sei.

I miei familiari,
piangendo,

**hanno preso
le poche cose
rimaste e sono
fuggiti verso
le montagne...**




A silhouette of a person is shown in the foreground on the left, looking towards a path that leads into a grassy area. The scene is lit with warm, golden light, suggesting late afternoon or early morning. The path is paved and leads towards a line of trees in the background.

**Io non potevo
lasciare la città.**

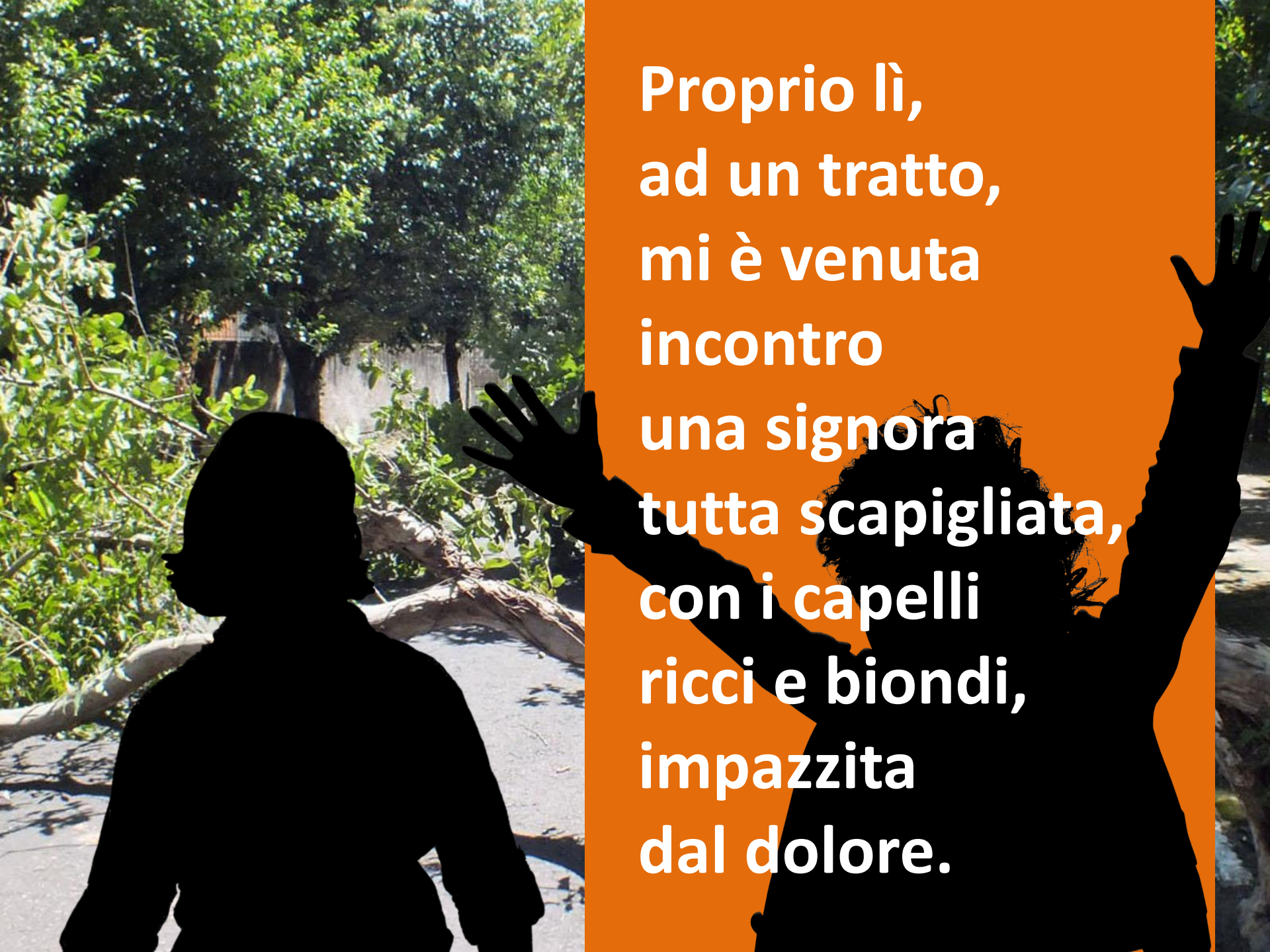
**Piangendo,
mi sono
incamminata
da sola per
cercare le mie
compagne.**



Pensavo: “Magari sono morte,
sono sotto queste macerie...”

A black and white photograph showing a road lined with trees. In the foreground, a large, gnarled tree trunk lies on the ground, partially blocking the road. The road extends into the distance, flanked by dense foliage. The scene suggests a natural disaster, such as a storm or earthquake, that has caused significant damage to the trees.

Ho imboccato una strada,
gli alberi erano tutti a terra,
abbattuti.



Proprio lì,
ad un tratto,
mi è venuta
incontro
una signora
tutta scapigliata,
con i capelli
ricci e biondi,
impazzita
dal dolore.

Gridando, mi ha preso
per le spalle
e mi ha detto:

**“Quattro me
ne sono morti,
quattro me ne
sono morti!”**



E io ho pensato:
“Quattro gliene
sono morti....

**allora
il suo dolore
è più grande
del mio!**





Devo dimenticare
il mio dolore

**e prendermi
su il dolore
degli altri...**



...di tutta
l'umanità”.

Chiara Lubich.

«Un'avventura a mozzafiato»,

Città Nuova, pp. 32-33

