

DINALDO'S POEM:

Given that love is the greatest force of humanity,  
Responsible element for that noble feeling  
Of missing those most dear,  
Principal column of Christiandom and  
Supreme origin of the quest for freedom,  
Why not then, pour it out freely, without measure?

Love, maximum expression of them all,  
Eternal Fruit of every heart,  
Reason for being of every generation and  
Ever-present voice in poetry and song,  
Why not then, at every instant, walk hand in hand with it?

Love, pure as a child!  
Vital is its presence and remembrance,  
Its possession and dispensation in abundance,  
So that all, indistinctly, may grow in hope!

Brasilia, early 12/28/84