



Culture and Arts: Bridges to Solidarity (CABS)

Individual remembrances Germany

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My grandparents' Home

My grandparents lived in a little house with a big garden. Not a garden with green grass — but with lots of corn, potatoes, garlic, onions, celery, lots of herbs, trees and flowers.

In a separate part of this garden, there was a fenced off space where pigs live (in a separate house) and lots of chickens. I remember days of slaughtering, for example before festivities in the winter season.



First friends

In our neighbourhood there were a lot of children of all ages. We played the whole day together in the wood, in the nearby fields and haylofts.

We built ways through the cornfields, went to a nearby lake for swimming and played ballgames in the evening.

We although enjoyed playing on a junkyard and did a lot of other things, too.



My Dog Conny

My dearest wish was fulfilled: I was 8 years old and I got for my birthday a collie dog named Conny.

I loved this dog, it protected me. When my father was angry about me, Conny started to growl against him. Funny!



Playing in a musician group

At the age of 8 years I started to learn clarinet.

I loved to play all kind of concerts in a big hall, in hospitals, old people's homes, for birthday parties, marriages and unfortunately also at funerals.



Catholic Youth Group

When I was 16, I started with my friends training to become a youth group leader.

After a few months each leader of us started with a girly group of 25 members at the age of 8. We played a lot of games inside and outside, made a lot of hiking, bike tours, weekends in the open.

We also planned children services, helped elderlies and more. My girly group is still in contact and meets once a month. I am very proud of them.