

"Feelings of a nation" is to the date, the base and form of Mexican government. However, many years later of our Independence and the creation of the same document, we analyze the 23 Feelings or points and they remain valid, not only because they're basic needs for any Nation regardless the time, but because even though on it resides the power of the Nation, still without reach the goal that was supposed to reach, PEACE, LIBERTY, POWER TO THE PEOPLE, ECONOMIC EQUALITY, ETC.

But if we think of it, every form of government, are supposed, despite being so different one from each other, to want to approach the same and at the end none of those has succeed. The Utopist State (I strongly recommend to read Utopia by Thomas Moro) it's impossible for only one reason, to amend the direction of this world, politics are not required, what is missing is LOVE.

Why? Because love by definition brings respect, tolerance, generosity, happiness and someone raised with love will never harm its people, its country, its world and then we would have politic leaders, that regardless the regimen, would actually act with honesty, courage, love for and towards improve the actual situation of this world.

I do not believe in any violence movement, since violence only generates violence and will never be justified, the secret resides in to raise the new generations well educated in love, in happiness, in to learn the mistakes of the history and the true needs of this world, considering the last of those needs the Money, when nowadays children are educated pro Money, mostly exclusively.

So, when I read stories like the one published in the Magazine National Geographic of the month September 2009, about Somalia, I cry and realize that everything I mention above it is true, when there are people that in their 22 years of existence hasn't met one day of peace, when to eat even one day becomes a problem, when all your friends has join the militia and most of them have died, when your options are or to live supporting, as a fisherman, your father, wounded on war, your mother educated in the old Islamic way and your younger siblings, or to receive 50 dollars for your family and the promised paradise once dead by joining the militia. Luckily Mohamed, 22 years old, chooses to be a fisherman and return everyday to his family and do not join the militia that kills, rapes and harms, as well as the government; he rather to be poor but worthy and with love... That is the kind of people we all need, people that over money and fake promises of heaven, simply settle with LOVE.

So after that kind of Reading and the daily song of the news, where places like Iztapalapa in Mexico, have become politician circus, with acts that are nothing but a joke to any democracy and to all of us that voted and believe that this world can be a better world, I rather go out to my garden, where were born melons planted by me, bananas given to me monthly by the Mother Nature, where my dogs and I play, where that Little kitten I found newly born hugs me with its Little legs and kiss me, where my daughter, husband and myself can just sit and admire the stars, the sound of the mangle, that black bird singing every afternoon on the top of that tree in the back and then, all that unhappiness of the world, all that circus that the human being has forced us to be part of, it's erased of my mind, the tear that I shed for Mohamed becomes a smile, because I realize that he as I, believes in LOVE and it's only needed that some of us still believe on it so this world have a hope.

ALL WE ARE SAYING IS GIVE PEACE A CHANCE! - John Lennon

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