

Life after Delivery

**In a mother's womb were two babies. One asked the other: "Do you believe in life after delivery?"**

**The other replies, "why, of course. There has to be something ...after delivery. Maybe we are here to prepare ourselves for what we will be later."**

**"Nonsense," says the other. "There is no life after delivery. What would that life be?"**

**"I don't know, but there will be more light than here. Maybe we will walk with our legs and eat from our mouths."**

**The other says, "This is absurd! Walking is impossible. Eating with our mouths? Ridiculous. The umbilical cord supplies nutrition. Life after delivery is to be excluded."**

**The umbilical cord is too short. I think there is something and maybe it's different than it is here."**

**The other replies, "No one has ever come back from there. Delivery is the end of life, and in the after-delivery it is nothing but darkness and anxiety that takes us nowhere."**

**"Well, I don't know," says the other, "but certainly we will see mother and she will take care of us."**

**"Mother?" "You believe in mother? Where is she now?"**

**"She is all around us. It is in her that we live. Without her there would not be this world."**

**"I don't see her, so it's only logical that she doesn't exist."**

**To which the other replied, "Sometimes when you're in silence you can hear her. You can perceive her. I believe there is a reality after delivery and we are here to prepare ourselves for that reality....”**

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