

Snow and True Love

Colours are not merely seen with the eye; at the same time, they speak to the mind and heart through their connotations. White reminds one of purity and purification. For this reason, snow is not solely a natural phenomenon; it is a compassionate cleansing, a blanket that purifies even the unseen. It is not for nothing that it is said among the public during times when epidemics increase: **"If only it would snow so that the air would be cleansed."** This saying is a simple expression of the hope and desire for purification that the human being attributes to nature.

When it snows in Mardin, even though disruptions are experienced in transportation, it is felt that the air becomes clear. My wish is that the sense of cleanliness carried by this snow diffuses into all the days of the year 2026. So much so that not only our air, but also our immune system, our world of thought, and our moral structure are renewed. The human organism does not consist of the body alone; administrative, mental, and conscientious structures also fatigue over time and need purification.

Because when the time comes, each of us, like a leaf detaching from the branch of a tree, will leave our place to the soil within the flow of life. Yet this fall is not a meaningless break. The leaf falling from a living tree mixes into the soil; it nourishes while decaying, and strengthens the root while disappearing. Life is also like this. Our mistakes, our wrongs, and our deficiencies are like leaves falling from us. If instead of denying them, we can accept them with a sincere self-criticism, these mistakes transform into an opportunity that nourishes our intellectual roots. Sometimes when looking back, it is seen that the greatest leaps are born precisely from these moments of rupture.

Yet this transformation does not occur spontaneously. For this, it is necessary to embrace true love, which is as clean and silent as snow.

True love is not a passing emotion; it is a conscious preference, a deep-rooted way of life. It does not rush; it waits with patience. It listens without judging, and approaches without hurting. It does not put itself forward, nor does it seek applause; it exists silently. The love of Christ is precisely like this: it is not selfish, it is altruistic. It does not centre its own interest; it prioritizes serving and completing in order to multiply goodness.

This love softens hardened hearts; it repairs what is broken, and carries relationships from the surface to the depth. It leaves an inner warmth where it touches; it produces a sense of

security that enfolds the soul. Because true love reflects the divine flow. It takes its source not from temporary whims, but from the infinite.

In the expression of Saint Paul: ***"Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things"*** (1 Corinthians 13: 4–7).

Those who live with true love become light in the darkness, meaning in the noise, and hope in the pain. For true love is the visible state of the Divine light hidden within the human heart.

Stay cheerful and peaceful with love.

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