



RESPECT (ful lovers - mirror in yourself)

Every rock / every layer / every face tells a story. A story about intuition, wisdom, femininity, masculinity, connectedness. They are inspiration and, in their entirety, their symbiosis, in their flawless perfection, they are life. Life as it should be: a respectful coexistence. Perfect, but still fragile.

Already at the time of their formation, these opposing rocks entered into a geologically unusual symbiosis. Fire rock and water rock meet and merge – black amphibolite (pressed volcanic ash) and white / pink marble merge, assert in the respective being, and create a harmonious togetherness like Ying and Yang. Perfect, yet contradictory and each marked by life, by the struggle for respect, respect for one's own being, the being of the other and in the end result of perfect beauty.

We look into these faces - images of ourselves - they allow us to recognize and discover ourselves. Maybe they reveal to us who we are or who we really want to be. Their faces are like doors to our innermost selves. Are we ready to open them and see if this respectful love for life is also hidden in us? Let us give ourselves a glimpse into the depths of our personality when we look into their eyes.



The faces speak to us and illustrate our way to the true self. They are like maps of life, guides and signposts. They point the way to the seekers, for others they are a mirror image, and others discover the true reality of their self.

Thoughts and feelings, associations and visions, premonitions and knowledge from our subconscious are to be touched and arouse by their gazes. Our own experience, our own reaction, shows us the interpretation. That's not a fixed explanation from the outside, we ourselves are the dramaturges of our life story. When we look into their faces, we embark on a journey of discovery to ourselves. What moves us in the deep inside? Do we allow it to speak to us? Let us know the true "me" in us; allow it to be, allow it to go out? Whether positive or negative, we are willing to recognize it, and let us allow ourselves to work on ourselves so that we can respect ourselves and treat others with respect.

These faces are imperfect in their perfection, marked by life, but full of respect for themselves and others. Their symbiotic existence – one non-existent without the other, each part of the other – finally makes them perfect creatures.

Ask yourself: „Do you respect yourself? Do you love yourself? Do you respect life? Every life? Do you allow love?“ and don't forget, you can consciously design only what you recognize as needing to be changed.

