

# PORTRAITS OF HOPE



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ARMENIANS IN THE  
CONTEMPORARY WORLD

*Edited by*  
*Huberta von Voss*

*Translated by*  
*Alasdair Lean*



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*Mit einem Geleitwort von Yehuda Bauer*

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Dedicated, with love, to my daughter Valeska

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Caminante, son tus huellas  
el camino, y nada más;  
caminante, no hay camino,  
se hace camino al andar.  
Al andar se hace camino,  
y al volver la vista atrás  
se ve la senda que nunca  
se ha de volver a pisar.  
Caminante, no hay camino,  
sino estelas en la mar.

*Antonio Machado, 1917*

Wanderer, it is your tracks  
And nothing more, that are the road;  
Wanderer, there is no road:  
The road is made by walking.  
By walking is the road made  
And, on looking backwards,  
One can see the path  
One will never tread again.  
Wanderer, there is no road,  
But only wakes upon the sea.

*Translated by Alasdair Lean*