

I have a dream that one day the echoes of war between nations, such as Israel and Palestine, will fade into whispers of diplomacy and cooperation.

I envision a future where the cries of children, who have suffered the horrors of war, are replaced with laughter and the promise of a brighter tomorrow.

I have a dream that governments will prioritize the well-being of their citizens over territorial ambitions. Let us envision a world where leaders work hand in hand to create policies that foster peace, prosperity, and cooperation instead of engaging in destructive power struggles that harm innocent lives.

I have a dream that the military will stop bombings and that the haunting images of homes, hospitals, and infrastructure reduced to rubble will be replaced by scenes of rebuilding, growth, and resilience. Children should be able to go to sleep without the fear of bombs and wake up to a world filled with hope and opportunity.

I have a dream that in European countries, people trying to express their opinions by advocating peace will no longer be censored by the media because their message is not the same as that of politicians. In this way, peace advocates can engage in open conversations that inspire positive change.

This is my hope.

With this faith, we will strive towards a world where the scars of war are replaced by the healing balm of reconciliation and where the pursuit of justice prevails over the thirst for power.

With this faith, we will work towards a world where empathy and compassion prevail over animosity and hostility.

With this faith, we will forge a path towards a future where every child can grow up in a world free from the scars of war.

And if our dedication to justice and understanding persists, this must become true.