

**QUOTES FROM BONO – LEAD SINGER OF U2**  
***A rock band that “preaches” to this generation***

“How many roads must a man walk?” That wasn’t a rhetorical question to me. It was addressed to God. It’s a question I wanted to know the answer to, and I’m wondering, who do I ask?

The music that really turns me on is either running toward God or away from God. Both recognize the pivot - God is at the center of the jaunt.

The blues are like the Psalms of David. There’s David singing, “Oh, God – where are you when I need you? You call yourself God?” And you go, this is the blues.

My concept of God? If I could put it simply, I would say that I believe there’s a force of love and logic in the world. And I believe in the poetic genius of a creator who would choose to express such unfathomable power as a child born in “straw poverty” – the story of Christ makes sense to me.

Even though I’m a believer, I still find it really hard to be around other believers: They make me nervous, they make me twitch.

I try to take time out of every day, in prayer and meditation. I want to build my house on a rock, because even if the waters are not high around the house, I’m going to bring back a storm. It’s a plumb line for me. In the Scriptures, it is self-described as a clear pool that you can see yourself in, to see where you’re at, if you’re still enough.

I am convicted that this is a generation that wants to be remembered for something other than the war against terror or the Internet. Your generation had a job to do in pursuing equality and civil rights, and you took to the streets and you accomplished a lot. Our generation wants the same thing, and we recognize that the enemies are subtler.

After 9/11 a lot of people were asking the same questions. Not just, how could this happen to us? But very big questions (like) what is America?

I think it’s astonishing that, in the list of the twenty-two richest countries in the world, the United States is at the bottom in what it gives per capita, per person, to the poorest of the poor.

It’s such an extraordinary thing, music. It is how we speak to God finally – or how we don’t. It’s the language of the spirit. If you believe that we contain within our skin and bones a spirit that might last longer than your time breathing in and out – if there is a spirit, music is the thing that wakes it up. And it certainly woke mine up. And it seems to be how we communicate on another level.