

From Peter van Dorsten:

I was thinking it might be fun and community building to solicit Haiku or something similar from the folks supporting Eliseo and then maybe publish it on our website or Facebook page. I had some time last night while hosting and came up with some samples (below).

We could also use some of them, perhaps with some illustration by an adjunct effort of the creativity group in the form of cards, to supplement each bird house Eliseo creates.

Maybe our website could become a source for sanctuary poetry and musings. It could be a way to give expressive depth to what we are all going through and become an outlet. Anyway, just a thought.

Low rumble of an
unseen passing airliner.
Waiting for justice.

Refuge from the cold
bureaucracy of red tape.
Blessed forgiveness.

Fanciful birdhouse
Awaiting a new owner
Hope springs eternal

Build your nest in me
I give shelter from the storm
I will give you rest

Not as a stranger
I shelter from the terror
Balm of Gilead

I wait not alone
peace, hope, joy, love, faith, justice
Shelter in a church

My sanctuary,
haven from the laws of man,
worship with me here

A quiet spring bulb
buried under ICE and snow
Waiting for the sun.