



## Caring For All

BY: SARITHA TIRUMALASETTY

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The past is not so distant.  
Rudimentary settings where hope is lost,  
In villages and communities,  
Are found here  
Found across shores.

Pain and longing are not new.  
These feelings are shared  
Among brethren  
Around the world  
Throughout time.

Yet there is a beacon of light.  
Made up of people  
The light grows  
Lit by warmth  
From good hearts.

Above us shine the stars.  
In the darkness,  
They shine for all.  
And all mankind  
Receive the light equally.

The future may be close.  
The underserved may be healed.  
Is it a dream?  
To me,  
It is reality in progress.

## Here

BY: SARAH MIKE

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6am sun shines orange on the cotton  
fields, this town sleeps as I drive toward  
destiny, as I make one last trip to the  
middle of nowhere to hone my skills on  
life's grindstone.

Here among this tall grass, these barefoot-  
ed children, the slow as molasses home  
town life I am found.

Tears are falling and I am barely breathing  
while I realize what I am and how per-  
fectly I fit into this space that was carved  
for me.

Here among the thorns of disbelief my  
fate has found me, and oh the joy of my  
one true calling.

SEEDS  
- KARINA WALKER