## UN ORACIÓN A SANTO TANTO

## By Gianna Rendón

O Santo Tanto, Saint of plenty, Saint of wealth, happiness y amor. Do not be greedy, Share with the world Some of your riches, Your health, Your joy.



We are a country suffering-We are a world suffering-We are a people suffering-Where 1 in 4 people suffer from depression, Where there is rising unemployment, Where domestic violence is the norm, Where pro-rape rallies aren't punishable by law, Where Westside children are taught that they are nothing because of where they live, where the less cultura you have the better.

Santo Tantito, por favor ruega por nosotros. Remind us that We are much, We have much in our corazones, That we are a people that are creative, That can feed the 5,000 With tortillas y frijoles, That our mother tongue is Loud and laughing And takes up space,

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And our hugs are plentiful, And our sonrisas bountiful.

And although the Trumps of the world Want less of us,

That we remember that we are más de 60% of San Antonio and ¼ of the U.S. Remind us that although our families are large, our ancestry and our legacy is larger.

Santo Tanto, Santo de mi corazón, remind us that we don't need much, but that we are much. remind us that together ;sí se puede!

## Help me

(In the voice of Trump supporters)

Help me understand with the help of your understanding me.

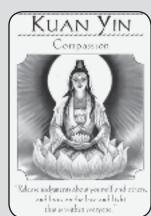
Listen to my tale of how I got to where I am.

Feel my confusions, my unyielding certainties.

Speak to them that I may feel understood.

Show me where my hopes abide to counter my fears and hates.

—Tom Keene November 12, 2016



VOZ DE ESPERANZA - DEC 2016 | JAN 2017 VOL. 29 ISSUE 10