

A Poem Prayer to Protect my Fear of Loss

What I want for me is that you are taken **CARE** of long after I am gone
What I want for them is that they forever hold on to their own **DIGNITY**
What I want for us is that we see ourselves **SACRED SEPARATELY**
and in our **COMMUNITY of HUMANS**

What I want, what I want, what I want
is

PEACE as safety for all, **COMMUNITY** as well-being with our strangers,
EQUALITY as taking our positions side by side all creatures and plants and
not better than, more than, but next to

DIVERSITY as an expansive mindset to accept and tolerate difference
without room for hate and bigotry

GOOD TROUBLE as speaking with a wise and honest tongue when silence would be
inappropriate.

HEALING as a way to recognize ourselves in others, at home, in place,
in this universal home which the **EARTH** and **COSMOS** provides us with.

Amen.

And who am I but another human being. Being in a world
Longing for love. Peace.fullnes.
But another human being watching. sensing. human senseless.ness.
To live in the contradiction of lightful.ness and with human darkful.ness.
Despair. Duty. The
futility of hateful actions. When
watching eagles soar is a thing to do in songs.
Watching drones soar is a thing of the present.
Pitiful present.

I live with scars of war torn hearts of my people before me.
The scars of memory split
Open.
This harms and hurts.
But most of all, the harm hurts when
leaders ignore the cries of its people.
Our cries and prayers for a stop to killing, murder, genocides.
Cries which I hope follow them till a certain
Transformation towards fellowship and compassion can happen.
Cries and prayers which cannot stop.

— Susan Morales Guerra



BIO: Susan Morales Guerra, writer/facilitator from San Antonio, Texas who resides in Norway is a mother, grandmother and spiritual humanist. Her work for social justice integrates participatory methods with arts and culture. Co-founder of the Esperanza Peace and Justice Center, she was also an organizer of the first International Women's Day March in San Antonio in 1983.