

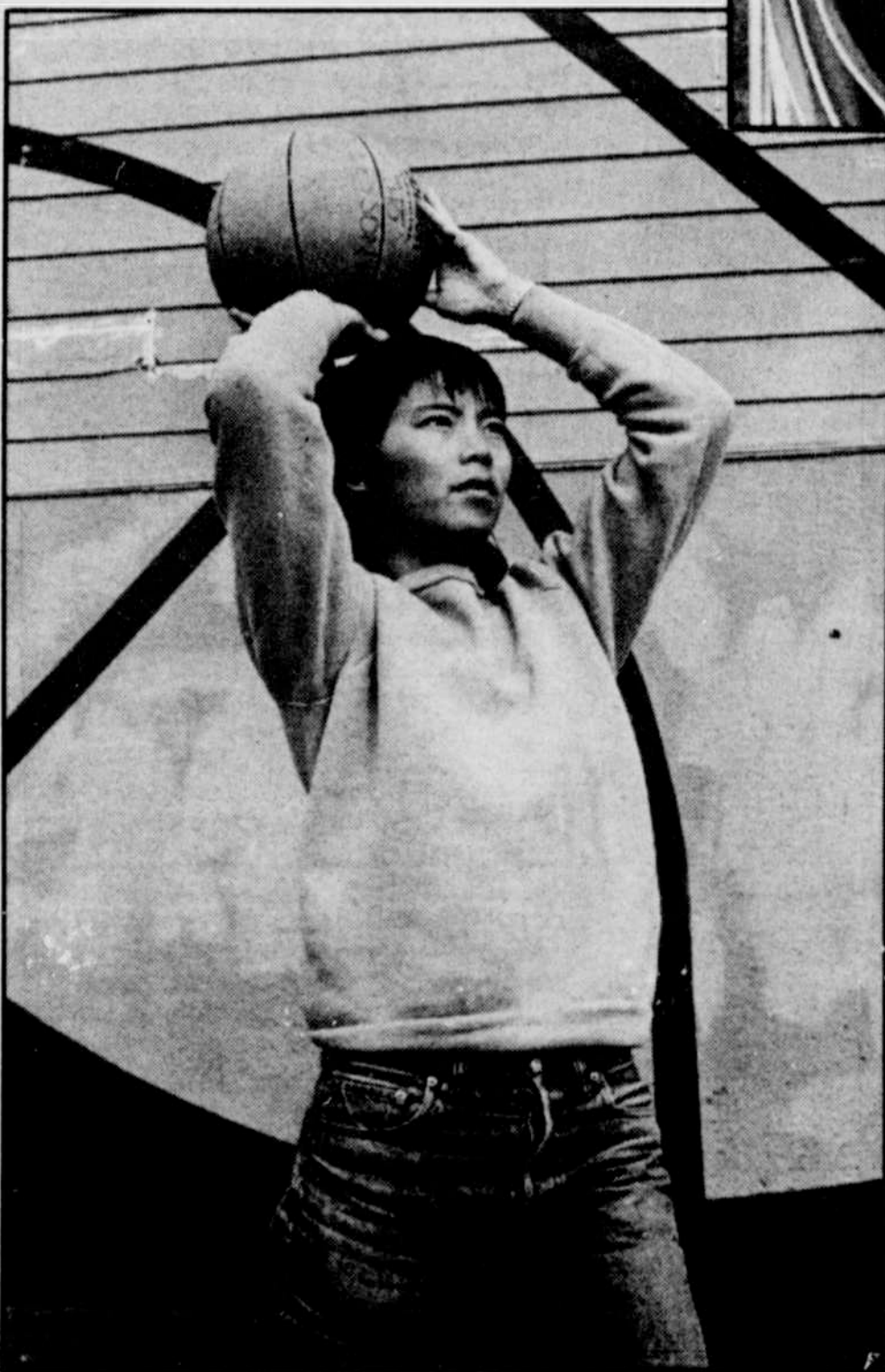
In the world I work and long for  
 Women do not get wounded  
 For being women.  
 And men do not fight wars  
 For being men.  
 Color does not clash with color.  
 Every color is beautiful, necessary  
 In its relation to every other.

Dream on, scoff the cynics, dream on.

In the world I am in now  
 I am one infinitesimal speck of life,  
 A lesbian woman dreamer advocate life  
 Who believes it possible  
 For this world to be more and more  
 The one I work and long for.

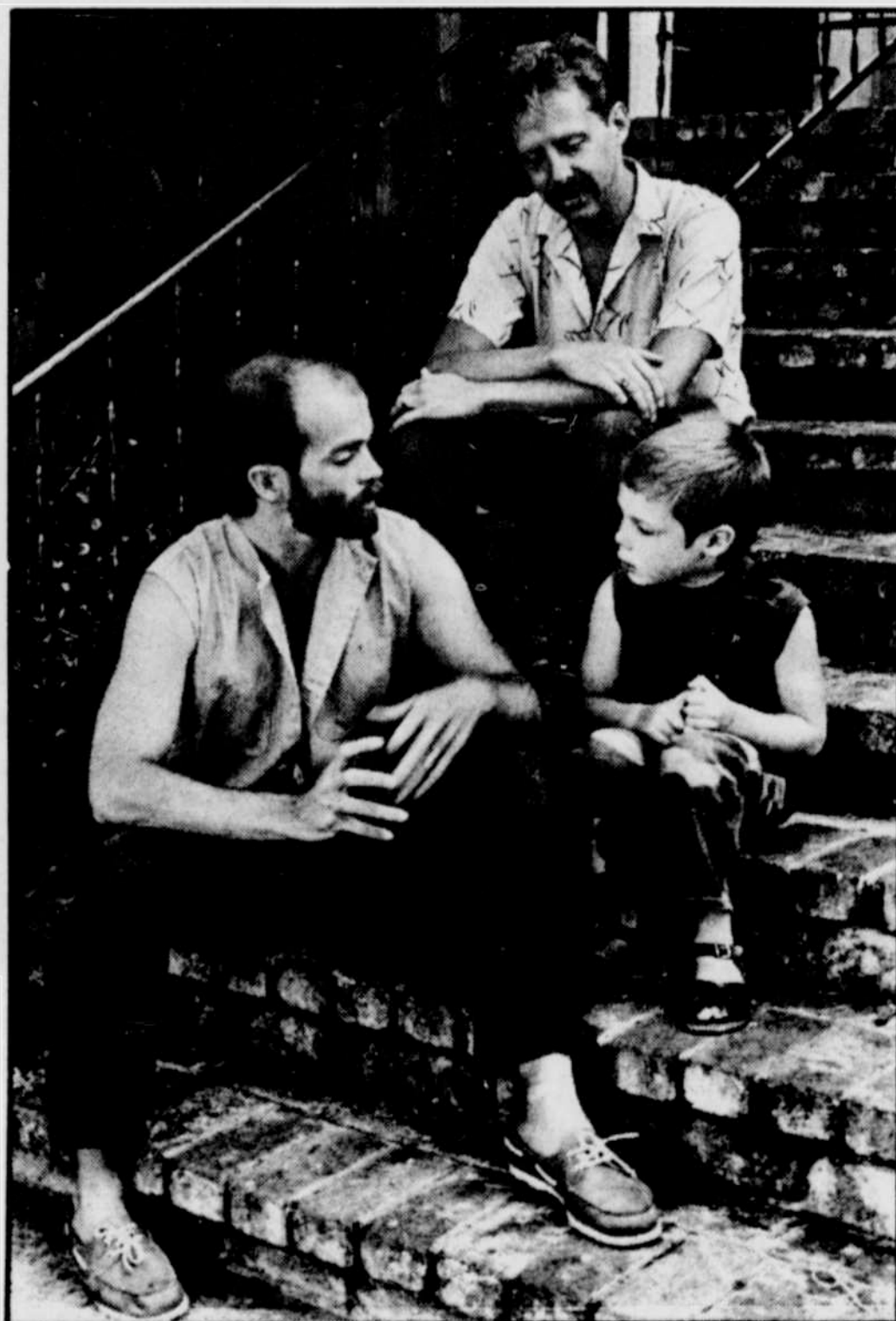
And in the dream world  
 There is never too much loving between women,  
 There is never too much loving between men,  
 And wrong ways of touching  
 Are intimately discovered  
 And intimately changed  
 In care for the person touched.  
 The hand of the law does not seize or strike  
 Me or anyone, for who we love.  
 Homophobes embrace lesbians.  
 Fag-baiters, fag-bashers reach out to gay men  
 As people.  
 Lesbians, gay men, forgive, comprehend, hug back  
 And the cynics learn to swim  
 In tears of joy.

— Mary C. Dunlap



All I ever wanted was my life.  
 — Dana Sanders, Secretary

At a very early age I was aware of being gay. It was very difficult to be open about my sexual preference living on an Indian reservation and being proud of my Paiute heritage. Now that I am out, I hope to be a positive role model for young Gay American youths.  
 — Randy T. Burns, Secretary



Being a radical lesbian feminist when I first came out provided me with a foundation from then on for understanding the world and its forces in political terms. Political consciousness and organizing skill are things they can never take away. As long as our brains are intact, we will have the skill to view what's going on around us; we'll know how to think and assess and organize. Women, gays, communities of color, poor people — we'll challenge what we think is unfair or not working. That is why we're seen as a threat.  
 — Canyon Sam, Poet, Editor, Electrician

We are a Papa, a Daddy and a son. Growing is part of our daily routine. It's hard work being a family with commitments to raising ourselves. Parenting is full of joys and pains — sharing and caring — teaching and learning — cries and laughter. All of this makes us proud of the family we are.

Maybe someday there will be a sister for Bryce.

— Bill Phillips, Computer Analyst;  
 and son Bryce