

Incarcerated

by M.E.

Life is incarcerating.
 From birth we are incarcerated in one form or another.
 Tied to job, home, family, government.
 We work all of our lives tied.
 The only time we will be unincarcerated
 will be when we cross the rainbow bridge.
 Only then will we be free.
 Truly free.

A Quiet Place

by Ron Sanford

It's hard to find a quiet place in modern times
 There are buses, trucks, trains and cars
 All buzzing about to make their pay
 Things to distract your attention:
 Cell phones, gaudy clothing, hot pink lipstick

And blaring speakers.
 Bright orange bicycles are bustling every which way

As underpaid delivery drivers cause their commotion;
 Speeders are not uncommon around poorly lit intersections.
 Apparently those tickets aren't
 Doing much to deter the fast and furious.
 Life in the city. You know you got to love it.

Hope, a Partner to Faith

by Bryant King

Faith is the substance of things hoped for,
 But hope is necessity. People often say,
 "You don't get anything by hoping."
 And that is true to an extent, for there is no substance in hope.
 Hope is a partner to faith! Hope is the goalsetter.
 Faith is the substance of things hoped for!
 I am writing this because I hope to receive
 Some insight into hope and faith.
 But hope alone will not give me that insight.
 Faith is the substance of things hoped for.
 There must be direction for faith to flow;
 Something for faith to fulfill.
 Hope sets the direction.
 Faith is the energy that flows to it!



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 and are **experiencing**
 or at **risk** of
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