

November

a time to remember those who have gone before us,  
on whose shoulders we stand.

This year, so many, many more – COVID-19, and  
racism – “a disease of the heart.”

Those who died because of war, starvation,  
violence, greed

natural species, contaminated elements.

They call out to us ...

Remember us.

You who are living,

Speak for our silence.

Continue our work.

Bless the breath of life.

Weave the web of peace.



November

a month of gratitude

for harvests of abundance,

for gifts of love, unexpected, freely given,

for unnoticed gifts in the now of ordinary time,

for each of us living in the mystery

of God's overwhelming love.

As we allow this poem to rest in our hearts, what call do we sense from God? What is it that you are called to remember? For what are you grateful?

\*The quote about racism as “a disease of the heart” comes from Ruth King, author of *Mindful of Race: Transforming Racism from the Inside Out*.

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