

HANDS HELD TOGETHER

Holding up the world to nurture and protect,
To build life and uplift difference
Brought together in a time of disconnect
These hands behold their own story.

Each crafted from their own history,
Giving life to eternal words and art,
Embracing love and compassion between
Interlocking fingers to ease the heart.

These hands are weak and bruised
Years of pain where disdain consumed.
The world is blind to sight
And numb to every burning light.

But when those hands soften in the sanctity of peace,
Or through the spread of joy and happiness,
There is a beautiful feeling of harmony
Fearless without hate, only tenderness.

Accepting all that wish to come together
Comforting each person from each culture
Covering the world with friendship and community,
These hands don't let go of each other.

I hope to find those hands holding me,
To feel the world surround me with love and unity
That is a world I hope to see
With all our hands held together, unconditionally.

*Samantha Suarez
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