BROTHERS AND SISTERS OWE NOTHING TO ANYONE EXCEPT TO LOVE ONE ANOTHER...ROMANS 13:10

Recently the roofs on our complex were replaced. Every day during their work when workers stood on top of the roofs, the temperature reached110 degrees.

They were all Hispanic workers who SANG while they labored!

Were some of them undocumented. Possibly.

Were they doing work that deprived white workers of jobs? I doubt it very much.

At present our immigration policies are neither humane nor just.

***Cruel* leadership holds sway.**

An estimated 10,000Â children were snatched from their mothers' arms and put in cages, in 168 locations, some as infants below 4 years of age.

I wrote a poem this week:

Ants

Remembering as a child

a hot July summer day

Nothing better to do

Hover over a solemn procession

of Red Ants making

their orderly way

Torture them from on high

Displace their formations

Make them run in circles

Â

It has always been so

With high and mighty insiders

Towering above the throng

Of all the lowly outsiders

Struggling to make their way

Over rough ground and hurdles

I hope I have outgrown

those childhood devilments

Â

Yet looking around today

I see more of the high and mighty

Put little childen in cages

Disrupt and confuse the migrants

Who like ants process toward the border

Erect high walls too big to overcome

It's an old old story

Wreaking vengeance from on high.

Â

And now creatures from another world

Tinier than ants more subtle

They are the Air Borne Troops

Microbes, a small but mighty foe

Infiltrate and defences do not hold

And the High and Mighty

Masked and distanced

Are humbled on their thrones.

William John Fitzgerald

Â