



Bears Wander

Bears wander down from the grey mountains
Deer step calmly through the soft grass,
While warm winds carry red-tailed hawks
High above oaks and sycamores and
Quiet streets with charming bungalows
By Christine R. Langteau

Our Song

Monrovia grows, and dreams and sings –
Can you hear our song?
We sing of diversity, of hope of home
The place where we belong
By Meredith Luiten

Explore

Go the opposite way around the corner,
Walk a different direction around the block.
You'll see things from another perspective
The gardens, the trees, the houses and rocks
By Kathlee Hennigan Bautista

Leaves Fall

Leaves fall to greet us
Flying blessings...like God's mercy
Wait for us to notice
Floating towards us
When we are occupied and unaware
But covering us anyway
By Kathlee Hennigan Bautista

Just Dance

You are hereby officially approved
Right here, right now to pirouette, or tap, or do a
Running man or conga line but when the yearn to move
Wells up again, you won't need license stamped in stone –
Just dance!
By John Shaw

Constant and Change

Picket fences, good neighbors
Church bells ring in the distance.
Kids play, dogs bark, flowers bloom in yards.
The past alive, the future forthcoming.
Constant. Change. Constant.
By Brenda Trainor & Ernie the Wonder Dog

Hope

Despondent, distressed, discouraged or vexed?
Doubtful, depressed or maybe perplexed?
Tied in a bind of pandemic depression?
Explore your mind and escape your obsession!
Contribute, create, continue to strive.
For you make your fate and you are alive!
By Susan Levine

The Bird

I tried in vain to keep you but you were made with wings
Not meant for holding onto – soaring beauty, songs to sing
And when I held you loosely, your gifts for all to see
A purpose so much greater – one intended to be free
By Melissa Jolley