

Between Creator and Creation: A Vision from The Center

*edited by Bob Fisher **

The walls are thin between.

The seen and the unseen.

Finding new ways to ease

The pain of the least of these.

I see a woman with flowers headed to the Center. Children running.

White hand/ black hand

Paradise Found , Lion and Lamb.

Wishing for diversity among the stark reality of life. Quakers are my home.

But there are dangers in silence and stillness, Getting pulled away by business

You have to let go. Jonah represents hesitation.

This is the place where I've learned to create. Opening windows.

Hummingbirds and Harmony with the natural world. Every spot holds meaning for me

We need to be outside, It's a race for survival. People are at risk

We're standing on a proud tradition. Let your yea be yea.

Waging peace, the child within me, looking out unstained windows, Living, playing,

Provoking the world to love the beauty of the natural.

Enthusiasm and breathing from the center.

We've made a mess of it but this . . .

This is a place where we've done it right.

This is the moment. A place for healing.

Water rising. A stream of consciousness,

Surfers are what we need to be, adventurous and disciplined.

The fox is taking it all in.

Creator and Creation.

** These lines are culled from a visioning exercise done by the board of the Ben Lomond Quaker Center in October 2019.*