

An aerial photograph of a coastline at sunset. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a bright, shimmering path of light that reflects off the water and onto the land. The sky is a mix of soft pinks, oranges, and blues. The land below shows a mix of green vegetation and urban areas.

**I found Jesus.  
(He was behind the couch the whole time.)**

**People call themselves seekers.  
Always looking, always looking.**

**Come on.**

**The prophets of today peer out from mirrors  
In townhomes and tenements.**

**We do not speak of golden calves or swarms of locusts.  
We speak of rainforests, poisoned waters, and polluted  
skies.**

**Will you please  
Give words to your wisdom or fear  
And tell your truth to someone?**

**It's ok to blunder, to stammer,  
Ok that tears and snot stream down your face.  
This mess is worthy of our grief.**

**A wise man once said we're the light of the world.**

**Tell me, what might be different if you shined for a  
day?**

Jan Richardson

