

Connections

I've heard again and again, home is whenever I'm with you.
But to me, home is when ever I am here.

What is here?

Here is a place where I am a part of a community.
Here I a community where I am a part of a change.
Here is a change that will last longer than the time it's taken to evolve.
And here is a time that will affect me more than I realize at this moment.

But take note, this place is more than just that. More than a home, a community, a change, and a time.

It is a belief,
A vision,
And a simple structure of wood and nails.

You might say a simple structure of wood and nails is not much at all.
I might disagree.

This structure is nailed together by the 11 voices that reside in side of it.
This structure is supported by the many others who made a blue print,
And gathered the nails to make it complete.

To be a part of a structure so simple and grand is more than I could ever ask for.

I wake up in the morning and know,
A dreaded day is a day I will never see when I am here.
When I am here,
I will never see a day, where I don't want to wake up to such brilliant faces.

Moments we spend here may be hectic at times.
Clothing twisted like vines on the bunkroom floor.
Mingled voices become the hoots and howls of wild animals.
I think to my self, "this place is a jungle."
Jungles are abundant with life.

And life is growth is progress takes time is forever changing and evolving.
Just like a community.
Just like *this* community.
And just like us.

This place is so much more than just a home.
That alone should count for something, if not everything.