



LOVE LETTERS TO NICARAGUA

You are different from me,
I am different from you,
Let me see the world
Through your eyes too.

Warm, weathered hands
Resting from work,
Exuberating a simple
Resiliency in
Valleys of green life.

Uncertainties—
Will my kids go to college?
Can I pay for food?
How will I get to work?
But there is hope,
There is faith.

Open arms,
Warm with hugs
Purposely placed.

Wide and bright
Chocolate brown eyes
Overflowing with love.


Beauty in sameness,
Strength in kinship,
Power in community,
Finding love
Right where we are.

Seeing what my eyes
Have never seen.
Tasting what my tongue
Has never tasted.
Living in the uncomfortable,
Loving it
Anyways.

Strong held,
Steadfast.
No bond greater,
La Familia.

Sun worn skin,
Working hands.
Stirring pots,
Batting laundry.
Beautifully living.

Durable and firm,
Fortitudes of strength
Housing people
That only know
How to come together.



Hopscotch,
Go Fish, and red rover.
Somewhere beneath
Your fierce sun,
We became playground sisters.

Rustling leaves,
Rain pellets.
Cawing birds,
Snorting pigs.
I hear your simplicity.

You can't feel what I feel,
But you have compassion.
You don't know me,
But you love me.
You are a stranger,
But part of my family.

Bustling streets,
Lush valleys,
Calming peaks
And falling in love.

And somewhere between
Dancing and crying
In your open arms
We formed
An oddly constructed,
Family.

Hope for peace.
Hope for life.
For one thing is certain,
Love and pain
Transcend all boundaries.

Always know,
No matter the distance,
No matter the language,
I will carry you
In my heart.

Greens and blues
Beneath my aerial porthole.
A sad goodbye
From the sky
To powerful people below.

A grateful grace
Settles upon us,
As our lenses have grown
And experienced
The world.