

Beloved community...
What beloved community?
I don't see one anywhere.
Instead, I see struggle, hardships, and woe.

What community is beloved?
Where all I see is violence, bloodshed, hate and war,
No peace, love, or mercy.
In a place where struggling is the only way?

What beloved community?
When those who fail outweigh those who succeed.
When those who succeed shine out above those who struggle.
And when those who struggle receive no help from the successful.

What beloved community?
In a world where failure is a predestined goal, not a consequence,
Where everyone is expected to be good or bad.
No happy medium.

What beloved community?
Where people are hateful, people are cruel.
People hurt themselves.
People hurt others.

What beloved community?
Where the body count grows daily,
And no one seems to care,
Because those who care are really those who lay dying.

What beloved community?
Where people are okay with harming themselves,
Where bullying thrives,
And help seems so far away?

What beloved community?
What beloved community?
What beloved community?
What...
Beloved...
Community...

But a community can only grow...

And maybe these people who seem so helpless,
so lost,
can work together to create that coveted beloved community.