

Rep Rap

Somebody said "Let's do a Rep Rap
And then they added, "Trudy's on tap.
Trudy said "Yeah..." so here I am,
And I hope that what follows is not just spam.
I think to be a Rep you need extra light,
You need to listen hard to get things right.
We're the conduit between here and there,
So our words must be truthful and honest and fair.

In a parking lot, we pitch a tent, that could be used for any event.
But it's not a circus, it's a gathering of souls,
Where we work together to fix the world's holes.

Zachary Moon joined the Navy and sees another world,
And he still keeps his Quaker banner unfurled.
Now he's working hard to bring some peace
To injured souls till we get all wars to cease.

Interest groups of various kinds
Nourish our hearts, our heads, our minds
Trudy went to one to help us keep sane
While #45 is in his reign
Good to know that there are others who despair
But we're still working hard to save the world because we care.
That's what will keep us sane, having sisters, brothers,
Who rise above discouragement to keep on helping others.

Meeting for Memorials is always powerful,
Reminding us of Friends who lived their lives so full.
They will be missed, but their love lives on.
Good memories remain, though the bodies are gone.

Then we got to work, hoping to discern
Answers to our questions, and as we work we lean.
We wait in the Silence, seeking to find the Light
Remembering that sometimes we'll wait till late at night.
Some may not completely agree,
So we labor in love until we can see
A solution, or sometimes nothing is clear,
The process is important, we can wait another year.

We'll leave tomorrow, but before we go
I think there's something we all know
There's much to be done if we want to survive,
As a tribe, as a country, to keep hope alive
It's important to remember the Light is always there
It's like a life jacket that we can all wear
To keep it shining bright we worship, some pray
And know that we are God's hands working every day.