New Poetry by Linnea George: "Course Correction"



QUESTION PATTERNS SLOWLY / image by Amalie Flynn

COURSE CORRECTION

they told me Jesus would save me but i have done all of the footwork down here on the ground rolling my sleeves up seeing what i have a father who hates me a mother who ignores me a heart who turns the tenderness of each moment into a tornado i do the work ask questions write down thoughts understand learned behavior question patterns slowly brick by brick i build the church of my own presence and the altar of my own body