



For the times
I've looked
through you
At the on ramp
By the hi-way
Hanging out
On the sidewalk
In front of
businesses,
At the park
when I've seen
only your habit
and not a human

Forgive me



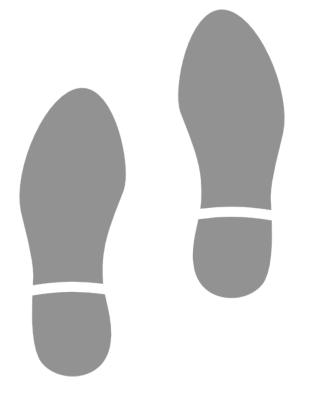
When I've seen you
As an addiction
Instead of a victim
A problem
Instead of a person
As hopeless
Instead of helpless
As lazy
Instead of lost
As dirty
Instead of lovely
As an issue
instead of possibility

Forgive me



When I see
Your encampments
Along the trail
In the bush
On abandoned
Property in the city
Tucked into corners
Along the road
And I see only
A burden on society
Rather than citizens
Who deserve better
From your country
And community

Forgive me



Forgive Me Rick Weber Oct 2020



