

## **The Flavor of Unity**

### **El Sabor que nos hace únicos**

The flavor that makes us one cannot be bought  
or sold, does not belong to a country, cannot  
enrich the rich or be denied to the poor.

The flavor of unity that makes us one emanates from the earth.  
A butterfly can find it, a child in a house of grass, exiles  
coming home at last to taste wind off the sea, rain  
falling into trees, mist rising from home ground.

The flavor of unity that makes us one we must feed  
to one another with songs, kind words, and  
human glances across the silent square.

-Kim Stafford

## **Champion the Enemies Need**

Ask about your enemies wounds and scars.

Seek their hidden cause of trouble.

Feed your enemies children.

Learn their word for *home*.

Repair their well.

Learn their sorrow's history.

Trace their lineage of the good.

Ask them for a song.

Make tea. Break bread.

- Kim Stafford