

## **Refugee (2016) - Moira Smiley**

In your world I'm a refugee.  
In your world, danger all around me.  
In your world, I must flee, I'm not free.  
Bring me shelter. I will not harm you.  
I would shelter you.  
I am only what you are.

Imagine your unbreakable world was broken;  
no more rules to protect you.  
Who was I? I was standing strong.  
In my world, my heart did belong.  
And now it's gone. There is only longing.  
I am only what you are.

## **Dream me, God (2017) - Thomas Lloyd**

It's not you who should solve my problems, God,  
but I yours, God of the asylum-seekers.  
It's not you who should feed the hungry,  
but I who should protect your children  
from the terror of the banks and armies.  
It's not you who should make room for the refugees,  
but I who should receive you,  
hardly hidden God of the desolate.

You dreamed me, God,  
practicing walking upright  
and learning to kneel down  
more beautiful than I am now,  
happier than I dare to be freer than our country allows.

Don't stop dreaming me, God.  
I don't want to stop remembering  
that I am your tree,  
planted by the streams  
of living water.

Text by Dorothy Soelle. Tran. from the German,  
"Träume Mich, Gott" in *Das Brot der Ermutigung* (Stuttgart: Kreuz, 2008)  
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