

Panel 1

Waves of Change

We can start the ripple.

We create the wave.

We can be the hands.

We can be the feet.

We can be the voice of change

- Millicent "Millie" Goodermont

Panel 2 (2 poems on one sidewalk panel)

Dawn Breaking

**Slowly opening
in the sun's angled lighting,
a new day is born.**

- Laurie Lykken

**The sun wakes up every morning
And leaves no trace of yesterday in its rays
You too shall renew each day**

- Patricia Womack

Panel 3

Please sit with me

Please

**Please sit down and sit awhile, I promise it won't be bad,
Please sit and listen, no words, just hold my hand,
Please, don't judge me, just look around for awhile,
You might get lucky, and catch a smile...**

**Please close your eyes, inhale, the cool, crisp, air wrap your
sweater around your chest, watch the leaves falling off the barren
trees, they too must learn to "let go" ... everyone wants to rush, run,
be in a hurry, then everything is a blur...**

**Life is precious, life is short, look inward to your soul, dig deep into
your heart.**

- Jennifer Donnay

Panel 4

**Home. It is here. It is now.
Not past, nor future, but present.
Build it. Grow it. Cherish it.
Invite others in. Seek others out.
Home is what you make it.
Fill it with joy, kindness & love.
Allow it to shape you, to mold you.
Home. You are here.**

- Krista Weiler

Panel 5

Word Map

Word map road map, something take us there, to where we feel the place between – the softness from the darkness, what rises into green – beauty stands before us not needing to be seen, but waiting for a line, a mark – those branches against the light, the sky of March.

- Dawn Killen-Courtney

Panel 6

Leaves

Leaves, leaves turning falling placed
like a language before me –
meaning, being, passion
past and what is striving still,
hurtling through the wind
this day – sumac on the
hillside startles with
the fierceness of the red before decay –
my eyelids long to fall to seek
in spinning starlit darkness
the doorway at the back of time.

- Dawn Killen-Courtney

Panel 7

Yours Forever

**Here I am - notice me!
You walk all over me, but
That's what I'm here for.
I connect your world,
I support your steps,
I lift you from the mud.
I'm rained on, snowed on,
Ignored, paid attention to
only when I break. Fix me
when I'm old; I will be
here for you forever.**

- Bob Kusnetz

Panel 8

**a rhythm of feet
a shuffle maybe a jig
a trudge even a skip
but one day a march
a march of many feet
the cadence of justice**

- Mary Honstead