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The Stranger

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Remembered Knowledge

We're all having them
These near life experiences
All of life is a mirror
A shadowy conspicuous absence
What is truth? Their faces scream
Locked inside their hollow dream

Take your chances
Consider the risk
Clutch your masks
Remember what you know ...

Tomorrow's promised?
Foolish assumption
Lies are guarded
Truth discarded
You make another notch on the log
Could be your last
Reach out from within your fog
Remember what you know ...

Tim Winterstein

The Stranger

I am the invisible man.
I enter and exit rooms unnoticed.
I silently watch as others greet one another and
Laugh and cry while personal stories are told.
I simply sit in the corner and mind my own business.
Nobody bothers talking to me,
No greetings, no "how do you do's."
I am that guy in the back of the room
That no one cares about.
God's love as expressed to others
Is never expressed to me.
How can I talk to others
When no one shows me how it's done?
How can "Christians" claim to love God and love others
When no love or concern is shown to a stranger like me?
How will I ever learn of God when all I see
Is the inhospitality of Christians?
Love seems to be a false front for discrimination.
God seems to be an excuse for the way you neglect me.
Christianity appears to be a title given to religious hypocrisy.
Your religion teaches you to love all people without
discrimination.
Your God commanded you to make disciples of all
nations.
And here I am
Waiting to hear the good news of Christ
And to feel God's love for me through the concern of
others.
But you never see me or say hello.
I sit in your humanities class.
I see you in the lunchroom.
I pass by you in Luther Hall and in the quad.
You never bother to nod your head
Or to simply give a courteous smile as you walk by.
Because you are too scared to talk to me,
I will never truly learn of Christ.
But when you neglect me
And refuse to show kindness,
I'm not sure I really want to know Christ.
It is time to stop talking about the love of Christ
And start showing it.

Jonathan Dressler