## 



Justice

by Lindy Brasher

View Author Profile

## Join the Conversation

Send your thoughts to Letters to the Editor. Learn more

June 22, 2020 Share on FacebookShare on TwitterEmail to a friendPrint



Each morning I am serenaded by a beautiful wren. As she communicates her thanksgiving for the dawn, the hope she provides slowly diminishes. Her song reaches the heavens and the gentle breeze responds. But I feel weary. Her symphony becomes my lament. My heart aches as I stare at her in gratitude. What if this is her last masterpiece? I am consumed with sadness as I wonder when the Son of Man returns, how will he find faith on earth if there is no earth?

As a religious educator, I teach the faith, including the dignity of life. Through experience, my students learn that "life" is ecocentric. Otherwise, anthropocentrism ensures there is no need for a den or nest because neither fox nor bird will exist. I educate on the chance my students might help the fox and the bird -- and the rest of us -- survive and thrive.

-- Lindy Brasher is a youth minister from Monroe, La. who recently earned a Master's in Religious Education from Loyola University in New Orleans. She's now working on a Master's in Spirituality at Fordham University and one day hopes to pursue a Doctorate of Ministry. She enjoys helping her students care for the poor and vulnerable members of creation as she teaches them the importance of caring for our common home.

Do you have a Small Earth Story to share with EarthBeat readers? <u>Please submit it</u> here.

Advertisement

This story appears in the **Small Earth Stories** feature series. <u>View the full series</u>.