

## Just be Nice by Kenita Gibbins

Changing of the guard happens every day. I send money when I think I might help get a new president. That is just an impersonal concern. I will never know the steps; my black friend took to become a guardian of her family and congregation plus make her white friends feel just as important. I will campaign and vote to change the guard with the possible candidates running for president. All of my life, my family members have told me don't mix politics with religion. The statement has merit. I felt when President Trump held up a Bible; he accomplished more anger.

We, as senior citizens, still want to guard over our children. We savor every bit of information about their activities. Even Serena, our cat, seems to defend us. This last year she has become a lap sprawler. She runs to the door when George returns home. All of us can polish our jobs as guardians.

Humankind must learn the giving of sincere sympathy. We need to learn to listen. True understand will happen when we hear one another. Maybe it will help us to remember Jesus was a Jew. Mohammed heard from the angel Gabriel to write the Koran. Our backgrounds resulted in migration.

Most of us think we know things, and we don't. I do know I can learn from my black friends. I plan to listen to our neighbors. The laundry room is a place for visiting. All have absorbed a lot lately because we can see the atrocities on television. To save our sanity, we can turn off the world. Building 18 houses people of many backgrounds. When our freedom from disease comes back to us, we will have a party. In the meantime, nice things can happen.