

## PILLARS

We did not think of them as  
role models  
mostly on the outer edges of  
our world

Games and schemes  
and plans and dreams  
our stuff,  
the stuff of growing up

Yet present on the  
boundary  
a watchful eye  
a helping hand  
a snack or lunch

We took for granted  
their occupations  
and community roles  
minister, psychologist  
doctor, teacher, nurse  
chauffeur, coach and  
volunteer

Unconsciously  
we absorbed  
the sanctuary they  
maintained

The trust we had  
of possibilities  
the world would hold  
for us

Now our children  
have their own  
busy ness

We can only hope  
the outer edges of  
their worlds  
have as accomplished  
helping hands.