

Writing Prompt: In your presence ...

In your presence I can't help but be impacted. When physical bodies share space, in even remotely close quarters, there is an energy produced that ripples out and touches everyone and everything close by.

I can choose, perhaps, to ignore it, or fight it, or dance with it, embrace it, foster it, appreciate it. But what I can't choose is not to be impacted by it. It's one of the most defining aspects of community.

It's also somewhat biblical – when one member (of the community) suffers, all members suffer. And when one member is honored, all get to rejoice together with it.

