

In Our Hearts

By. Georgia Newberry

We all come here from far away,
But what matters is in our hearts, here, today.

Immigrants come here for a safe place,
And in America they can always find a friendly face.

From north to south, From east to west,
Immigrants here can find a safe place to rest.

Diversity defines us from each other,
But inside we know we are sisters and brothers.

Some immigrants called refugees come with no choice,
But others come for a better life or to share their voice.

Whether it be war, famine, or something other,
We were given this land to share by the earth mother.

On the treacherous journey sometimes loved ones are lost,
Because often immigration has a cost

Unfortunately some Americans discriminate,
But the majority of us choose love over hate.

When their country is healed, they might go back,
And the thankfulness for shelter they will not lack.

From China to Kenya, from France to Spain,
We will join hands and celebrate once again.

Traditions are passed down from generation to generation,
And their cultures benefit our nation.

We must adapt to our surroundings in a new place.
We must come together as the human race.

When they come here we must realize they are just like
you and me
And that we should try to make them as happy as they can
be

“This country gave us hope. This country allowed for us
to develop our own identity and to create our own
home. And we should not look down on the next person
that is trying to do that.”

- Ilhan Omar, refugee, U.S. representative