

# Imagine

*“You may say that I'm a dreamer,  
but I'm not the only one.”*

*—John Lennon*

You are too young to remember. It was, after all, further back in history than the last great war—when the word “Holocaust” earned its capital letter thus causing us to forget all the holocausts that came before. Back even further, to the first such conflict, when the British made a promise and some began to proclaim loudly that God had given them a right to this land—even though it was only the British. For the previous thousand years, please take note, Jews, Muslims, Christians lived side by side sharing that same land, with all of its holy places. You can look it up.

And so, although you do not remember you should still be able to imagine.

It's not unlike what native peoples of the North American continent can tell us about a time when many nations shared this land too—before white conquerers arrived brandishing their own declarations from God. Allow me, therefore, to suggest that you use the imagination god gave you; then keep imagining until we have banished all the tribes who still worship a conquering God from the face of the earth.

Steve Bloom  
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