

I know a thing,

by [Carl Winderl](#) in the [February 2023](#) issue

or two about refugees;
and about
being one, too . . .

about the fear for
flight, from the
slaughter of
innocence, wholly

perpetrated upon
parents about to be

-come bereft of a
Life; safety, security
and hope . . .

legislated by some
maniacal despot

his victims powerless
to resist his on
-slaught's disregard;

whose hubris knows
no border, bound
-aries, nor ethnicity.

for now, I still
do know these things,
and so remember I
our flight out
to egyptland, joseph

me, and My Son
as We fled

the atrocities on the
Holy Innocents, . . .

save, . . . Us, . . .