

# Information Terrabytes

Information terabytes  
more than any other time,  
Exponential,  
streaming screens,  
Minds joined.

Coffee stained  
wooden slat table,  
Cafe friends  
Phones in hand  
connecting across  
city and time,  
lost to the now  
losing time to a "like",  
Faking friends  
to make friends.

Mass overload,  
we retreat,  
minds dulled  
truth diluted  
reality lost,  
Knowing more  
understanding less.

Our words, repetitive  
Honouring God in voice,  
Like the cafe friends,  
In the world  
connecting but not,  
Only touching  
our "like" list.

Breathe Holy Spirit,  
Fan fire,  
Warm blood  
to cold feet,  
Pulse moving love  
to sluggish hearts,

Burn scars in our hands  
To share your sacrifice  
To lift the broken  
To open freedom  
To pray Christ's power  
into all life.

Are these just words too?