Debating if today's congregation will hear

Cats or American idiot.

The holy sound that reaches your ears

from the speakers

is the truth.

And all you have to do is listen

songs of rebellion.

songs of hope.

songs of pride.

and songs of pain.

I spend forever starving at the stacks

that adorn these hallowed shelves.

Music is my religion. A moral law.

Without music, life would be a mistake.

So I spend hours sifting through the odd bin,

The dusty basement,

The random street bin,

filtering them for lost hymns and songs of praise.

LENNON MCCREA

ZINE #15

CHICAGO

2023

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