

For this food that comes from Commons:

To tray or not to tray?

That was the question of the first-year-bobkitten

But now we have entered into short term

And, with at least two semesters secured in our academic transcripts,

May we now know

It does not matter whether or not a tray has been used...

What *does* matter is that we give thanks.

To our Mother Earth who provided the means to allow food to grow.

To the farmers who went through the toils of laboring and the joyfulness
of harvest

To the pickers, the canners, the storage-makers and the truck driver
that brought the food to our campus

To the preparers and the cooks, the inventors and the coordinators
Every day

For breakfast, lunch and dinner

The options of each station and each worker

in this space

in this moment

in the moments before and the moments to come...

Providing for us in uncountable ways

For picking up after us and staying late into the night to prepare for the
coming days

May I be a little more

mindful and appreciative

of the food that has made its way into my meal space

The Commons