

Why Growing Fears are Bringing Tears

Falling tears

Now streaming down the pale cheeks

Now drying the lashes –

Seeming shocked spears;

Laughter and smiles

Suddenly stopping for miles

Just sounds of sirens and screams-

Shattered are the dreams;

What life is to be?

To be or not to be?

Murder most foul in Kingdoms

Or in my very own country-

Flee Flee Flee Homo Fugee-

OH Dear I am a Born Refugee

Where do I take refuge

with blasts occurring so huge

Bloody bodies scattering like sedge

Far and wide from edge to edge

And I with growing fears

Of what will be the end of Years?

War terror killing is All One hears;

Who are they? The Taliban?

What people what religion what clan?

Growing Fears for Our Children

Families and Brethren

We want Peace Love Life not Tears

Peace like the Greeks, Peace of Holy Life

No road blocks curfews blackouts and bans-

Oh Lord Illumine brightly what is deep and dark

Forgive us and save us from this

Hideous ruin rummage Abyss

Bring calm to my growing fears

All is not Lost we can still stop

The warfare- with talk justice and prayer.