

The Struggle For Peace
By Sarah Hale Folger

It's an uphill battle
Trying to build the bridge
Between our thoughts
You see it your way
I see it mine
But it's all about taking a walk
Come over here
I'll come over there
Want to see what you see
From where you stand
Will you please take a look
From where I sit
Beliefs are built on experience
Please let's not hold on so tight
Perceptions can be a problem
When they cannot align
If only people realized
The full picture
Wise is the one that waits
Watching and listening
Mostly with the gut
When you truly want peace
You work overtime
Managing the words
Before they ever leave your mouth
And the actions before you take them
I'm in amazement to observe
What people say and do
It's a cluster of barbed wire
I shall fly above it and get a better view
It's up here I decide
The landscape has changed
Destroyed by violence
Of both words and deeds
Fueled by fires lit by sources hidden
Tapping into pain and anger
Fueled by borrowed branches
Of trees long torn down
My heart sinks as I shield the eyes
Of our children frightened and confused
Give us life again
Give us love
Give us all
The pursuit of happiness
Nothing good ever came from wars

Between us and them
I toss a towel
Thrown in to say
Please let's stop
Let's find better ways
To right the wrongs
And create new paths
That lead us to PEACE