

## If Only

by jane Saturday, Mar 25 2017, 2:44am

international / poetry / post

i watch children play  
in refugee camps of misery  
and despair, thank you America  
for your callous disregard for everything  
except profit

yet the children triumph, they play spontaneously  
in hideous conditions which would break the spirits  
of legendary heroes

indeed, when asked what is heaven like, Jesus responded  
it is like these children, which were gathered playing before him

and so that indomitable spirit so strong in our young  
is lost in adulthood, replaced with desperation, denial  
self-justification, despair, etc, which conditions  
increase the power of the poison malaise that infects/torments  
most adults -- the spirit of heaven is lost, broken  
and so wars, which could be stopped almost instantaneously  
perpetuate and the world stands in moral and physical  
degeneration/degradation,  
the water and air today kill

regardless of the nature of the disaster, natural or man made,  
children find time for play, to laugh, sing and enjoy, as that divine  
joy  
issues from within and is not affected by the poison puss  
that infects and issues from sick adults

if a child spontaneously withstands all the horrors America inflicts  
on innocents then what could adults achieve if they awaken to their  
common  
spirit of hope, joy and their innate ability to OVERCOME?

If only!