

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!