

WAR AND PEACE

Peace is difficult to find when Gods of war are rife.
Tranquillity, a sea of calm, within a world of strife.
The dove of peace seems flightless nowhere for it to fly.
As o'er each continent, and sea, humans seem to die.
Reminders of the aftermath are marked with crosses, graves.
For war kills many victims, the innocent, and the brave.
When anarchy is prevalent, and quiet seems in vain.
When minds are programmed to destroy, obliterate, and maim.
Drops of blood, and emotions flow from vein, and saddened eye.
Through centuries, and history the question is oh why?
Lessons are not learnt at all for greed, and hate prevail.
And peace seems often hidden behind a shrouded veil.
A cacophony of weapon fire resounding in the air,
Can deafen all who listen, and only bring despair.
Peace can only blossom when a world unites as one.
Like a flower unfolding gently, beneath a warming sun.
So let all conflict cease today, and war desist we pray.
And calmness dwell upon the earth forever, and a day!

Christine Stafford.