

HEAL

Blue morning skies erupt in violence, chaos, smoke and flames.

Death.

People screaming, falling, vanishing.

Dust settles, tempers boil, anger rages.

Who, what, why, how has this happened?

Confusion leaves, as blame steps in.

The air is filled with a thirst for revenge.

Ten years pass, thousands die, billions have been spent. Our lost sisters and brothers
are still gone. They are not forgotten.

Mankind's intolerance is strong.

The lust for killing those who are different lives on.

Meanwhile, the Great Creator weeps.

Can we live and let live?

Let the anger and hatred subside.

Heal hearts, heal.