

## Work For Peace

Some say it just will not happen,  
others say it might, but what then.  
We have lived all our live in fear  
of what might happen, and we shed tears.  
Mothers have silently watched their  
children go to war,  
showing no emotion lest their courage  
be debarred.

We want a world free of war and hatred,  
where all can sleep peacefully when they  
go to bed.

We want happiness to be worldwide,  
and all races of the earth to untie.  
We have been at war for quite some time,  
why can't we be at peace for a while?

Let us make a conscious effort right now.  
To make this world heavenly, you ask how.  
By countering hatred with love, war with  
peace,  
and not giving in to temptations of comfort  
and ease.

By believing that mankind is created noble  
and is not a selfish and violent animal.  
By forgetting prejudices of all kinds,  
whether colour, race, sex, or national pride.

We can build a world free of war and hatred  
where all can sleep peacefully when they go  
to bed.

We can make happiness worldwide  
if we work at it from inside.

We have been at war for quite some time,  
now let's work for peace for a while.

- Nadim Missaghian

## Memories Of War

The embracing of mother and son;  
Tears running down their cheeks.  
The eighteen year-old son says, "good-bye,"  
and then goes out the door.  
The son leaves for war.

Many soldiers fall to the ground.  
The dirt beneath pounding feet,  
shakes from powerful blasts.  
The teeth of the soldiers rattle.  
The brave soldier is at battle.

The letter that has arrived home  
is covered with the tears  
of the dead warrior's mother.  
The wind gently blows the poppies  
as the soldier crosses his hands on his breast.  
The young soldier is at rest.

We stand in silence,  
remembering those who died for our freedom.  
We shed tears  
for the loss of our heroes and friends.  
We wear poppies  
and think of the poem by John McCrae.  
It's November 11th - Remembrance Day.

