

Refugees

While floods ravaged and droughts destroyed
Famine raged and worlds collapsed
While we feasted in cushioned comfort and
Drank out of the horn of plenty,
They flocked in droves, driven into temples
Seeking sanctuary in sacred ground
Trailing in straggling lines of hunger and need
For their share of a better world.

While leaders met and split the world
Choosing which arms to use in war
We shook out our morning papers and
Tuned into the world at large,
They fled across frontiers, fleeing to security
From bombed out homes now splintered in rubble
To makeshift tents in refugee camps
To die dreaming of a better life.

While we rejoiced in feasts in foreign lands
Lit festive lamps and blessed our young
They huddled in the dark of curfewed blackouts
In underground shelters in war torn cities
Uncertain of today's nightfall, and tomorrow's sunrise

And we all carry scars of terror and violence
Striving for a better world?

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