

POEM OF THE WEEK

SURELY, 'TIS A WONDROUS TIME

Surely, I heard you say
"Tis a wondrous time!"
I paused, thought and agreed
Yes, 'tis a wondrous time

I wonder, "What went wrong
How could Americans vote
For the orange man? Weren't
the first four years enough?"

I wonder, "Is the end of Russia
Entrapped in a war that shouldn't
Have started? Can anybody win,
What will winning look like?"

Worrying about things a million miles away
That is beyond our control; directly or indirectly
is a form of cop-out. We're parading our
"Love of humanity" self. What a laugh. How sad

Misplaced? No. Disconnected? Yes
It is for our immediate family and group
That we should show ourselves and our care
Is there a test of how sincere we are and how we care

If there is, it is how we treat others. Others who are close
And who is not? If someone is a stranger to us, then surely
We are a stranger to them. Do we treat them with respect
Surely we would like respect from them

"Surely, it's a wondrous time!"
Repeat it, once, twice, thrice
Does it feel comfortable
Does it feel as if it fits?

Maybe, that's the test
If the answer is "Yes"
We needn't worry
about the rest

Leslie D Bush