

Glory (7/30/00)

When will men learn
that glory is never found
in the taking of a life on the field of battle?
The senseless slaughter of one,
or thousands,
or hundreds of thousands
for the sake of a cause
is simply the brutality of men
in its' most basic and cruelest form
man becomes beast
and sacrifices his very soul in the process.

Glory is to be found
in the power of a storm
the magic of childbirth
the beauty of a rainbow
the protection of the innocent & helpless
the freedom of slaves
the equality of all who live on this earth
the awesome beauty of Mother Nature.

Never, ever, is glory found
in the betrayal of the sanctity of life
whether man, beast or any living thing
given to us as gifts of the Goddess.

Glory is in the respect of these things
the preciousness of each new day
in the living of life
wholly, completely,
with unbridled love for all.