

Sad World

Sad world
That strives and frets for
Newness
And finds this 'new' is
Sameness.

Sad world
That thinks its need is
Money
And cannot find its
Treasure.

Sad world
When goals are selfish
Whims
And nearby is
A neighbour.

Sad world
That dreams of
Freedom
And then its wants increase—
Insatiable.

Sad world
That multiplies
Diversions
And cannot find true
Joy

Sad world
When awe is kept for
Celebrity
And grandeur is all
Levelled.

Sad world
That vows to end
Injustice
But has no hope or
Promise.

Sad world
Where justice cannot rise above
Our courts
And there is no place for
Prayer.

Sad world
That searches endless
Means
But sees no goal or
Maker.

Sad world
Where study only seeks
A system
And not its Maker's
Presence.

Sad world
That thinks God has no
Son
That he is cold and cannot feel
Our pain.

Sad God
Who sends his Son
To bleed
To bear our wrong himself and
Make us glad.

Glad world
When nations bow in
Worship
And know at last
The Father.

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