

DESPERATE CRIES OF HUMANITY

April/May 2001

RECKLESSNESS

Reckless we are -
thinking death so far.

We die every day, every moment
So pray!

Pray we pay attention to every moment before 'tis lost
The moment - the last -
At what cost - at what cost?

Not saying "I Love You" -
A kind word, a hug

Disregarding openings of friendship, with a dismissing shrug.

Reckless we are, taking so many things for granted -
compassion supplanted.

Until the moment - with closed heart -
we take wing and depart.

All that was needed -
was to open our hearts!