

WAR BABY

memories of war are free
but the men and women who created those memories
paid the highest price
they paid with their lives

I am a war baby
my life began as war was ending
I grew up in an era of peace
but I feel I owe something to society
for this privilege
something more than nostalgia

my debt is to live a life of compassion
helping those who have been less fortunate,
giving when I can

striving for world peace
begins with finding it in myself
welcoming those who have been driven from their
homes by the violent forces of modern war

we are all citizens of the world
but the world is still a dangerous place

hunger and homelessness are ever present
and freedom can not be taken for granted
even though it is a birth right in this country

hope is always the strongest survival skill
the bright light in dark times
the emotion that keeps us going
as it kept those going who fought in wars
sacrificing everything for the greater good

I am a war baby
but it would be good to see generations born in a peaceful climate
silent centuries protecting the freedom
of a peaceful world