

For Our World

We need to stop.

Just stop.

Stop for a moment...

Before anybody

Says or does anything

That may hurt anyone else.

We need to be silent.

Just silent.

Silent for a moment...

Before we forever lose

The blessing of songs

That grow in our hearts.

We need to notice.

Just notice.

Notice for a moment...

Before the future slips away

Into ashes and dust of humility.

Stop, be silent, and notice...

In so many ways, we are the same.

Our differences are unique treasures.

We have, we are, a mosaic of gifts

To nurture, to offer, to accept.

We need to be.

Just be.

Be for a moment...

Kind and gentle, innocent and trusting,

Like children and lambs,

Never judging or vengeful

Like the judging and vengeful.

And now, let us pray,

Differently, yet together,

Before there is no earth, no life,

No chance for peace.

Mattie J.T. Stepanek ©

September 11, 2001

Hope Through Heartsongs

Hyperion, 2002

Just Peace: A Message of Hope

Andrews McMeel, 2006

English Original www.mattieonline.com

Yen wiase

Gyae

Na wo nsem keka

anaa wo nneyee betumi aha obi

Yenyε koom

Ansa yεayera nwom a εda yεn akoma so

Yεnhwε yie

Ansa nea yεahyehyε ama yεn daakyε

abrε yεn aninguaseε

Anaa apiti te sε nsono

Yεyε ko w▷ kwan beebiree so

Nsosomee a εda yεn ntemu mpo yε akyεde soronko

Yεw▷ akyεde soronko

yεnhwε so, yεmfa nyε mmoa, yεngye nto mu

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