

Such a Big Word – If

If wishes were horses, beggars would ride,
and if I were Atlas I'd hold back the tide
of all dire human 'progress' that threatens our world,
will devour and engulf like a monster unfurled,
whose insatiable appetite maybe won't be filled
until all earthly prospects are cut short or killed.
I'd stop the burning of fossil fuels, the clearing of land,
the depletion of species, yes, take a firm stand
against 'growth' at all costs, greed, short-sighted endeavours
that spell doom to our species forever and ever.
But since I'm not Atlas, can't halt all sad trends,
perhaps we need Solomon's wisdom instead.

If wishes were horses, beggars would ride;
with an influx of statesmen, our world might survive.

Glennis Henning – 26/10/'14

If I speak in the tongues of men and angels, but have not love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging symbol. (1 Corinthians, 13) - includes love for our grandchildren and their future world.

***Atlas:** in Greek Mythology, one of the Titans who revolted against the gods; as a punishment Atlas was compelled to support the heavens upon his head and shoulders. Growing weary, he asked Perseus to turn him into stone, and he was transformed into Mount Atlas. (The Hutchinson Paperback Encyclopaedia)