



Our eyes have seen . . .

Our eyes have seen
The rulers of this earth's empires -
Self-professed gods,
Summoning the oppressed to their cities of origin,
To be counted, contained, and controlled.

Our eyes have seen
The doors of selfish hospitality,
Slammed shut in the faces of those,
Who in their greatest moment of need,
Are left to bear new life elsewhere.

Our eyes have seen
The antics of a band of half-cut shepherds,
Ranting their tales of angels, messiahs and mangers.
Making no sense,
Yet convinced of a new salvation's dawn.

Our eyes have seen
The panicked departure,
Of a family running for their lives,
In the face of mindless slaughter,
Crossing borders in search of refuge and shelter.

And for those with faith that dares to believe,
There remains a timeless hope to declare.
That in the midst of this world's chaos and pain,
Our eyes have seen His glory
The glory of the One and Only.

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