

Written after a week in which Hezbollah in Lebanon and the Israeli forces exchanged missiles.

For a Child Dying Young

Missiles come screaming out of the northern sky
Like demons of fire.

Jets come roaring out of the southern sky
Silver death angels spitting death and destruction on the earth.

Hagar's children lie
Bodies twisted
Bleeding in Lebanon...

Sarah's children lie
Bodies battered
Bleeding in Israel...

Abraham weeps.
Abraham weeps for his children.
Abraham weeps for his children
Dying
Twisted, battered, bleeding in the sand.

Abraham weeps and cries out,
"Where are You
Lord God?"

"I have become as a child, Abraham,
Body bruised
Body burnt
Beneath the cedars of Lebanon.

I have become as a child
Body bruised
Body burnt
Beneath the olive trees of Haifa.

I have become as a child,
Charred and lifeless,
Dying in the rubble.

I, the Lord your God, weep for Abraham's children.
I, the Lord your God, weep.
For Abraham's children have beaten their ploughshares into swords."

