**The Bell**

*by Kathy Hawkins*

The bell in the old wooden tower rings

Whether happy or sad news that it sings

To gather so many from far and near

It tells of things we all need to hear

Terror and violence is everywhere now

The hate in the world seems to have taken a vow

It doesn’t matter what sex, race, or creed

The anger in many makes for horrible deeds

Why can’t we live in a world without fear

And be able to hold our loved ones so dear

Truth that all humans are one in the same

Black, white, or brown all in God’s name

Help our neighbors to love each other this day

Show the little ones fighting is not the way

I pray for peace during these turbulent times

A ray of sun on each face to shine

I cannot do it alone as a world it will take

To bring us together for the next generations’ sake

Show some compassion and a helping hand

Amazing things can happen with just a grain of sand

So as the bell in the old tower does toll

Help us take back what is deep in our soul

Kindness to others and faith that is strong

Help us to fix this world and right what is wrong