

## What the Pencil Says

A dull red pencil,  
lowly servant,  
spreads lead  
onto a scrappable page.  
Spirit writes through low clay  
to spread high hope.

The pencil says:

*An era of peace,  
now within the reach of human minds,  
is a magnificent certainty  
which will receive us  
as an angel receives a departed saint.*

*The world will be true unity--  
No nations, no empires, no strife.  
God will rule and humans will work,  
and praise, and create, and sometimes die.  
War will be a historical word.*

May we hear the pencil  
which announces these blessings,  
and in our hearts  
may God's will prevail.