

What is Peace?

Written by Lora Rozler

The gentle breeze that caresses me as I
swing to and fro,

That is peace.

The handshake that follows a match despite
victory or defeat,

That is peace.

The kind hand that reaches out to me when I
stumble and fall,

That is peace.

The warm smile that greets me when I walk
through the door,

That is peace.

The tender words that heal my wounded heart,

That is peace.

The love inside me that I share with others,

That is peace.