**War Poems**

**A Secular Perspective:**

“Creed” on the World by Steve Turner

We believe in Marxfreudanddarwin

We believe everything is OK

as long as you don’t hurt anyone

to the best of your definition of hurt,

and to the best of your knowledge.

We believe in sex before, during, and

after marriage.

We believe in the therapy of sin.

We believe that adultery is fun.

We believe that sodomy’s OK.

We believe that taboos are taboo.

We believe that everything’s getting better

despite evidence to the contrary.

The evidence must be investigated

And you can prove anything with evidence.

We believe there’s something in horoscopes

UFO’s and bent spoons.

Jesus was a good man just like Buddha,

Mohammed, and ourselves.

He was a good moral teacher though we think

His good morals were bad.

We believe that all religions are basically the same-

at least the one that we read was.

They all believe in love and goodness.

They only differ on matters of creation,

sin, heaven, hell, God, and salvation.

We believe that after death comes the Nothing

Because when you ask the dead what happens

they say nothing.

If death is not the end, if the dead have lied, then its

compulsory heaven for all

excepting perhaps

Hitler, Stalin, and Genghis Kahn

We believe in Masters and Johnson

What’s selected is average.

What’s average is normal.

What’s normal is good.

We believe in total disarmament.

We believe there are direct links between warfare and

bloodshed.

Americans should beat their guns into tractors .

And the Russians would be sure to follow.

We believe that man is essentially good.

It’s only his behavior that lets him down.

This is the fault of society.

Society is the fault of conditions.

Conditions are the fault of society.

We believe that each man must find the truth that

is right for him.

Reality will adapt accordingly.

The universe will readjust.

History will alter.

We believe that there is no absolute truth

excepting the truth

that there is no absolute truth.

We believe in the rejection of creeds,

And the flowering of individual thought.

If chance be the Father of all flesh,

disaster is his rainbow in the sky

and when you hear

State of Emergency!

Sniper Kills Ten!

Troops on Rampage!

Whites go Looting!

Bomb Blasts School!

It is but the sound of man

worshipping his maker.

Steve Turner, (English journalist), “Creed,” his satirical poem on the modern mind. Taken from Ravi Zacharias’ book *Can Man live Without God?* Pages 42-44

**A Christian Perspective:**

Look God, I have never spoken to you,   
But now I want to say “how do you do?”   
You see God, they told me you didn't exist,

and like a fool, I believed all this.   
  
Last night from a shell hole, I saw your sky,   
I figured right then they had told me a lie.   
Had I taken the time to see things you made,   
I'd have known they weren't calling a spade a spade.   
  
I wonder God, if you'd take my hand,   
Somehow I feel that you will understand.   
Funny, I had to come to this hellish place,   
Before I had time to see your face.   
  
Well, I guess there isn't much more to say,   
But I'm sure glad God, I met you today.   
I guess the "zero-hour " will soon be here,   
But I'm not afraid since I know you're near.   
  
The signal; well God, I'll have to go,   
I like you lots, I want you to know.   
Look now, this will be a horrible fight,   
Who knows, I may come to your house tonight.   
  
Though I wasn't friendly to you before,   
I wonder God, if you'll wait at your door.   
Look, I'm crying. I’m shedding tears,   
I wish I had known you these many years.   
  
Well, I have to go now, God, good-bye,   
Strange, since I met you, I'm not afraid to die.

By Hardy Shaw