



POEMS

By **Brian Thorne**

FOE AND FRIEND?

Mystic prophets have proclaimed it clearly,
From out of darkness comes one day the light.
Pestilential germ sliding stealthily
Among us, respecting no-one, out of sight,
Be aware that other forces invisible
Are gathering to meet you with intent
To make of you partner comprehensible.
Perceived destroyer, are you a saviour sent?
Defenders of the earth, like you they come
To reveal the guile of lustful Mammon,
To rejoice in no longer hidden sun,
To repose from work, fret and anguish gone.
They listen to the heart and inner word.
With you, they conquer you, your message heard.

Brian Thorne, 24 March 2020

INHERITING THE EARTH

The birds in concert sing and we see them.
They sang before but deafened by the din
Of human labour we glimpsed not the gem,
Heard not the music of our feathered kin.
Is it now too late to forsake the way
Of power and selfish domination?
To cultivate the will, before the day
Of doom, to heed the revelation?
Invisible reaper circling the earth
Can you open our eyes, unstop our ears?
Could now be the time to herald new birth
As death glides among us, stirs up our fears?
Prophetic truth or impossible dream,
As midnight draws near, can we bear
Love's beam?

Brian Thorne, 1 April 2020