

The Campfire

Room around the campfire must be made for all.

There can be no fence, no barrier, no abrogating wall

For all are justly titled to share its warmth and wealth

And not just from its fringes nor by fearful stealth.

Not a single one of us has leave to shoulder out

Any of the rest of us, to make us do without.

For God has lit that campfire, not for just a few,

But all His flock in all His worlds, not just me and you.

All future, past and present humanity's our kin

No one may be kept without, all are deemed within

Spawn are we of eternity, there are no "them" and "us"

Brothers, sisters all are we, no room for animus

Nor race, nor creed nor colour may post dividing lines

Nor ideologies nor isms justly claim declines

That we are all God's children, each to Him the same

Yet look at us! For shame! For shame! For shame!