

## He Sees It

By Robin B Lipinski

Oracle knowledge, they think, they know.  
Playing with fire as if they were children,  
Igniting things beyond their control.

Women and men throughout the past held and hold power,  
Today, tomorrow, it grows like a cloud of sand sweeping high, to swirl and fall,  
Empty in structure or gain, smoothed over by the same wind to show what?  
Nothing but sand.

Mankind has many vices,  
it has many voices,  
It is so much like blowing sand.

Yet for all its failures, it has glimpsed promise, an oasis amongst the grains of stubborn sand.  
They tasted once the fruit of Knowledge,  
To then seek clothes...

...And here we stand today.

Knowledge led to our sand laying now where it fell,  
Yet it also led us home again,  
To see the single blade of Truth standing tall in the oasis,  
Shedding His blood for us to be,  
The real children of God,  
So we too, can grow.

The End