

Common Ground

Where can common ground be found,
When people can't agree,
What will bring the end to strife,
Replace with harmony?

Instead of pushing harder,
Each one should take a pause,
Look at the other closely,
And then, find common cause.

Much more alike than different,
Let 'likeness' take it's place,
And be what's more important,
To heal division's space.

There's common ground to stand on,
It's found in heart and mind,
If each one would be willing,
God's *love* is there to find.

This *love's* the binding agent,
'Twill heal a mighty rift,
Make hatred disappear, there,
'Tis God's transforming gift.

A gift unlike no other,
It's meant for all to share,
Its energy completes us,
God's meaning fills us, there.

This *love's* the common ground, dear,
Grounded in heart and mind,
It heals, redeems, transforms, there,
With Me, *love's* what you'll find.

So when you meet another,
Whose views you cannot share,
Don't push aside this other,
Bring *living love* to bear.

Each one is brother, sister,
God's family All are we,
With *love* our common gift from Him,
It binds humanity.

In closing of this poem today,
My *love* I offer you,
I am with you always,
This promise, I hold true.