

Inner Child Press

presents

# WORLD HEALING WORLD PEACE 2024



Poets for Humanity

World Healing

World Peace

2024

Poets for Humanity

*inner child press international*

*'building bridges for cultural understanding'*

# Credits

## **Authorship**

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Inner Child Press International

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## World Healing World Peace 2024

Poets for Humanity

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Poets, Writers . . . know that we are the enchanting magicians who nourish the seeds of dreams and thoughts . . . our words entice the hearts and minds of others to believe there is something grand about the possibilities that life has to offer, and our words tease it forth into action . . . for you are the Poet, the Writer to whom the Gift of Words has been entrusted . . .

~ wsp



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# Foreword

Curating this collection of poetry has been an interesting experience. The poems and the sentiments expressed are both beautiful and profound. What is most interesting perhaps is that the poems have come from all over the world in various forms. Poets everywhere are truly rooting for the survival of people on earth. Some are optimistic while others see the dark underbelly of war and conflict more acutely. Some poets take sides and have a view of how things should be, while others want everyone who is good or innocent to win, to survive, and to love.

As we write these poems, there is much need for healing and peace in our world. We hope that these words bring peace and healing to you and your community. Reach out to the poets, to your friends and family. Connect and listen. Try to understand what people who are vastly different from yourself are trying to say. We need everyone's voice, just as we need everyone's understanding and compassion.

Enjoy,

Kimberly Burnham, Ph.D.  
(Integrative Medicine)

Author of *The Red Sunflower Diaries*, *Why Everyone Should Garden and Share Seeds* and *Awakenings*, *Peace Dictionary*, *Language and the Mind*, *A Daily Brain Health Program*

<https://amzn.to/30hchpr>

Spokane, Washington, April 2024



 *In the darkness of my life,  
I heard the music  
I danced . . .  
and  
the Light appeared  
and I dance*

**Janet P. Caldwell**

# I Introduction

Chères lectrices, chers lecteurs,

Au cœur du dédale poétique, là où les mots dansent avec grâce et où les émotions prennent vie, nous vous invitons à vous plonger dans un monde de beauté, de réflexion et de paix. Cette anthologie poétique est un vibrant témoignage de l'âme humaine, une exploration des profondeurs de l'existence à travers le prisme de la poésie.

À travers ces pages, nous découvrirons une mosaïque de voix, chacune offrant une perspective unique sur le monde qui nous entoure. Des poèmes empreints de sensibilité et de profondeur, qui résonnent avec la vérité universelle de l'expérience humaine. De la lutte pour la paix à la célébration de la résilience, chaque vers est un écho des émotions les plus profondes et des aspirations les plus nobles de l'humanité.

À travers cette anthologie, nous sommes invités à contempler la beauté de la langue et à méditer sur les mystères de l'existence. Que vous soyez un fervent amateur de poésie ou un lecteur occasionnel, nous sommes convaincus que vous trouverez dans ces pages une source d'inspiration et de réconfort, une invitation à explorer les profondeurs de votre propre être et à embrasser la paix qui réside en chacun de nous.

Que cette anthologie poétique soit une source d'émerveillement et de contemplation, une ode à la beauté et à la sagesse qui habitent le cœur de chaque poète. Puissent ces vers vous toucher au plus profond de votre être et vous inspirer à poursuivre votre propre voyage vers la paix, la guérison et la lumière.

Avec nos salutations les plus chaleureuses,

Saliha Ragad aléas Khalice Jade

Ambassadrice Internationale  
de la guérison et de la Paix  
Membre de la World Healing World Peace.

Alger de 08.03.24

# I Introduction

Dear Readers,

In the heart of the poetic labyrinth, where words dance with grace and emotions come to life, we invite you to immerse yourselves in a world of beauty, reflection, and peace. This poetic anthology is a vibrant testament to the human soul, an exploration of the depths of existence through the lens of poetry.

Within these pages, we will discover a mosaic of voices, each offering a unique perspective on the world around us. Poems infused with sensitivity and depth, resonating with the universal truth of the human experience. From the struggle for peace to the celebration of resilience, each verse is an echo of the deepest emotions and noble aspirations of humanity.

Through this anthology, we are invited to contemplate the beauty of language and to meditate on the mysteries of existence. Whether you are a devoted poetry enthusiast or a casual reader, we are confident that you will find within these pages a source of inspiration and comfort, an invitation to explore the depths of your own being and to embrace the peace that resides within each of us.

May this poetic anthology be a source of wonder and contemplation, an ode to the beauty and wisdom that dwell at the heart of every poet. May these verses touch you at the deepest level of your being and inspire you to continue your own journey towards peace, healing, and light.

With warmest regards,

Saliha Ragad alias Khalice Jade

Versatile Author and International Ambassador of Healing and Peace

Alger, Algeria

March 8, 2024

## The Lord of War ...

Throughout the annals of history, a recurring tragedy unfolds—the manipulation of faith and the perversion of sacred texts to justify the most heinous of deeds. It is a tale as old as time, where the worst of humanity cloak themselves in the garb of righteousness, using the name of God and the words of holy scriptures as a shield for their own malevolent intentions.

Stop and think: Who truly holds the strings that finance the terror, that feed the flames of hatred? The lords of war, draped in their self-righteousness, do not hold love in their hearts. They do not cherish the innocence of children, nor do they seek equality and justice for all. Love, to them, is a mere word, a facade to conceal their hypocrisy, a tool to manipulate and deceive.

In their world, the obsolete world ruled by corruption, greed, and power, they have twisted the teachings of peace and compassion into instruments of control and domination. They have used the cloak of religion to perpetrate unspeakable horrors, to wage wars and sow discord, all in the name of their own insatiable thirst for power.

Never in the annals of history has Satan himself been the promoter of wars. It is the hands of men, stained with the blood of their brothers and sisters, who have wielded the sword in the name of false righteousness. It has been they who have perverted the teachings of love and compassion, turning them into weapons of destruction and division.

As the pages of history turn, let us not forget the lessons of the past. Let us not be blinded by the false prophets who seek to lead us astray. Let us seek the true essence of faith, the true message of love and unity, and stand against those who would use it as a tool for their own nefarious ends. For in the end, it is not the name of God that promotes war, but the hearts of men who have lost their way.

© **Beatriz Esmer**

# Disclaimer



*In our attempts to maintain the integrity of the contributors' voices in the publication before you, World Healing World Peace 2024, we have elected to do minimal surface-editing. We felt that maintaining the original entries was critically important for you, the reader, to enjoy the authenticity of each poetic giving. All poetry submissions have, therefore, been preserved in their original versions, with only minor adjustments having been employed on them. You may encounter some challenges in achieving total clarity of the messages shared through poems, but we indulge you to let go of your critical thinking and embrace the spirit through words offered for the poetic art.*

From the desk of . . .

hülya n. yılmaz, Ph.D.

*Director of Editing Services*

Inner Child Press International

*'building bridges of cultural understanding'*



The Poetry

of

Poets for Humanity

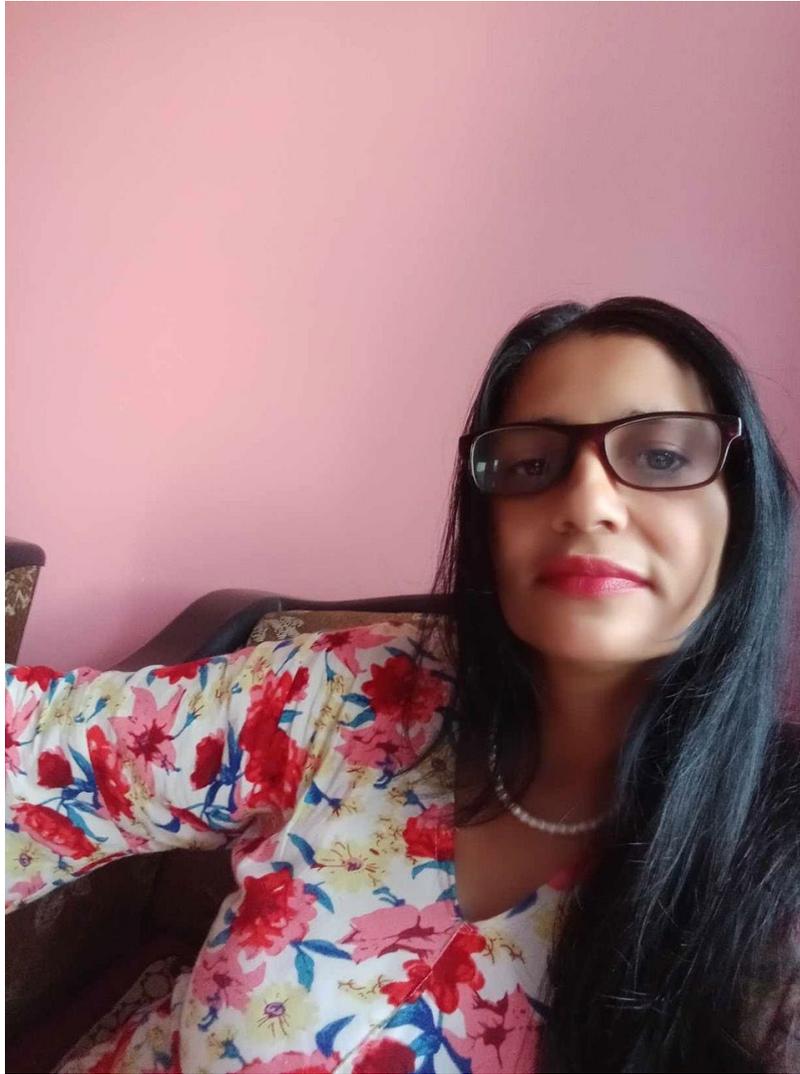
World Healing

World Peace

2024

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Til Kumari Sharma (Parbat, Nepal)



Ms. Til Kumari Sharma, a Multi Award Winner in writing from international sector is from Bhorle- Hile, Paiyun 7, Parbat, West Nepal. She has published many thousands of poems, some essays, and stories and other literary writings in International Magazines, groups, and anthologies from (amazon.com) Russia, America, England, Hong Kong, Greece, Philippines, Hungary, Brazil, Chile, Scotland, Indonesia, Bangladesh, South Africa, Kenya, Nigeria, North Africa, Trinidad and Tobago, Spain, India, Nepal, and many other countries. She is a featured -poet and best -selling co-author too. She is a world-renowned poet now. She has received gold, silver, and excellent awards from different international groups of poetry. She is a moderator in the Global Poetry Forum.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Peace as Healing Beauty

The special guest as peace makes runaway to war.  
War is wound of torture.  
Death and destruction favour the evils.  
Peace kills the evil germs.  
Peace as healing medicine to throw war.  
The world is structured morally by peace.  
Peace is mother of beauty.  
Peace is jewel in earth.  
It is harmony of moral kindness.  
It cleans the evil things of life.  
Peace is the medical surgery of life.  
It brightens the earth.  
Bringing utopian universe of light.  
Peace is world building innovation.  
It is emergency guest of universe.  
It decorates human mind with harmony.  
Peace carries mutual relationship of humanity.  
Helping each other is in peace.  
Peace is beauty of earth.  
It is innate gift by god.  
Peace is symbol of goddess.  
Peace throws the disease of battlefield.  
It is dignified guest to bring ethical beauty.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Meher Pestonji (Mumbai, India)



Meher Pestonji is a veteran journalist writing on street-kids, housing rights, anti-communalism issues while interviewing artists, writers, filmmakers. She has written two novels, three plays and published her first collection of 'Poems' in 2022. 2023 saw her collection of short stories '*Being Human in a War Zone*' tracing one day in the life of a citizen when their country is at war.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## The Dove Who Wouldn't Give Up

(A fable)

White dove  
olive twig in beak  
searching for peace  
finds red roses on fire  
Thirsty petals frying in heat

“Please take a leaf from my twig,”  
says dove.  
“My flesh is burning! First bring rain,”  
groaned rose.

Dove flew on.

White dove  
olive twig in beak  
searching for peace  
reaches forest of fir trees  
freezing under frightful blizzard

“Please take a leaf from my twig,”  
says dove.  
“With my own leaves shivering! First bring sunlight,”  
demanded forest

Dove flew on.

White dove  
olive twig in beak  
searching for peace  
trembled before mighty ocean  
wave following wave, no horizon in sight

“Please take a leaf from my twig,”  
says dove.  
“What would I do with leaf or twig. Bring me an island.”  
scoffed ocean.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Dove flew on.

White dove  
olive twig in beak  
searching for peace  
drifted to a majestic mountain  
steep slope covered with tropical greens

“Please take a leaf from my twig,”  
says dove.  
“My trees have abundant leaves,”  
replied mountain  
“but you can perch on a branch to rest”

With twig in claw,  
dove rested.  
Slept.

A squirrel among rocks  
spotted white stranger  
in ghostly dark night  
curiously crept up  
nibbled olive leaf  
“Yum!” he squealed  
“Yummy-yum-yum”

Mouse, spider, scorpion  
ran up to join the feast  
Soon all leaves were eaten  
With the dove still fast asleep

“What have we done!” cried squirrel  
at the sight of the leafless twig  
others hung heads in shame  
staring at forlorn claw  
devoid of its peace gift.  
Then spider had an idea  
“We have different leaves  
Let’s give him a taste of ours...”

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

They scampered around gathering  
Banana, beetlenut, banyan leaves  
Gulmohur, rose, hibiscus leaves  
Mango, marigold, methi leaves  
Jasmin, lychee, chikoo leaves  
creating an island of green  
On muddy brown ground

Dove opened his eyes to a huge surprise  
“My twig has magic! It sprouted  
a tapestry of green and gold!  
Let’s spread these hues throughout our lands  
With wings and beaks, hearts and hands.”

Squirrel, scorpion, spider and mouse  
scurried off searching for variety  
colius, sunflower, morning glory  
bringing an end the dove’s story  
of being intrepid  
to reach his goal  
of peace.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Johny Takkedasila (Bangalore, India)



Johny Takkedasila is a popular young poet, storyteller, novelist, critic, translator, and editor. Apart from writing poetry, stories, novels, and criticism in Telugu, he also translates literature from different languages into Telugu and translates Telugu literature into Hindi and English. So far, he has published 19 books. In 2023, he received the Central Sahitya Akademi Award for his Criticism book "*Vivechani*." Which contains 50 criticism essays on poetry, story books, novels, and criticism.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Peace Blossoms

I don't need anyone to save me.  
I bow to no one,  
Proclaiming undying peace.

From dark night to dawn,  
I flow like a river,  
compounding the wounds.  
I will bury the conch of war under my feet.

You see death in the falling leaves.  
But budding anew,  
I will tear out the eyes of those who shed leaves.

Whenever the past unravels,  
the struggle within me-  
as history

Now I am not earth,  
but a sky clothed with arrows of peace.

That's rain,  
insecurity in the eyes of the wicked.

From the womb of the world,  
children of peace emerged.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Neptune Barman (Assam, India)



Neptune Barman is the author of the best-seller, *The Diary of a Teenager*, out of Notion Press (2020), and *The Life Behind the Bars* (2021). He has been featured poet twice in *The Year of the Poet*-Inner Child Press, USA. Some of his works have been published in several journals and magazines abroad. He belongs to Nalbari, located in Assam, India.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Prison Bird

Oh! my lord  
thanks for my food  
thanks for my care  
But am not happy here

Hope you too happy there  
Looking my beauty here  
Know you love me  
Know you want see me  
But am not happy here

Sorry for the love  
where there`s suffering  
And thanks for the love  
you did to me  
You want grow me in your eyes  
But never asked what I want  
I wanna grow in freedom`s eyes

Love never possible  
in your prison  
But in the freedom

Am sure you`ll  
Let me live in freedom  
For the sake of your love for me

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Eliza Segiet (Poland)



Eliza Segiet graduated with a Master's Degree in Philosophy at Jagiellonian University. Laureate Naji Naaman Literary Prize 2020, International Award Paragon of Hope (2020). Finalist *Golden Aster Book World Literary Prize 2020*, *Mili Dueli 2022*. Award - *World Poets Association* (2023). Laureate Between words and infinity "*International Literary Award* (2023).

## Dorota Stępińska, Translator

Dorota Stępińska, MA, is a graduate of the English Philology Department at the University of Lodz, majoring in American literature. She is a lecturer, translator, and interpreter of English, Polish and Spanish. She has worked for many institutions and universities in Poland and the United Kingdom. "The Will to Survive" is translated by Dorota Stępińska.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## The Will to Survive

Once swords and torches  
- today Bayraktars and power banks.

Formerly fear, powerlessness, the will to live  
- today not much different.

Everyone – the attacked and attackers –  
Are driven by the will to survive.

Regardless of nationality or race,  
the companion of the thinking ones  
has always been their faith in victory.

To escape the enemy's hatred,  
to hug your neighbor,  
to look at the stars in the sky.  
It's not too much,  
they're only words,  
they as much as dreams.

Controlled by controlled people  
destructive machines  
sow death.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Shirley Smothers (USA)



Shirley Smothers is an Amateur poet, writer and Artist. She mostly writes short stories. Some of her short stories can be viewed at [Shirleymothers@storystar.com](mailto:Shirleymothers@storystar.com)

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Haiku

Please just coexist

Please can't we all get along

Compassion and strength.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Rev. Edie Weinstein (USA)



Rev. Edie Weinstein, MSW, LSW is a licensed social worker, psychotherapist, interfaith minister, journalist, author, speaker, PR and marketing consultant, editor, and TEDx presenter. She calls herself an Opti-mystic who sees the world through the eyes of possibility. [www.opti-mystical.com](http://www.opti-mystical.com)

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## What If We Could Remember?

A treatise from a tree hugging, crunchy granola hippie

What if we could remember that we all live on the same planet, drink the same water, and breathe the same air?

There would be no denial of climate change as we would take steps to protect and sustain all life.

What if we could remember that every child deserves to be wanted, loved, nurtured, and protected?

There would be no abuse, no neglect, and no gun violence.

What if we could remember that skin color, religion, culture, or country of origin have no bearing on worth or status?

There would be no bigotry, racism, anti-Semitism, or xenophobia.

What if we could remember that at their core, religions are meant to be about love and unity, not hatred and divisiveness?

There would no claim that “My God’s better than your God.” Love would be the world’s religion.

What if we could remember that love is love is love and who a person is goes beyond appearance?

There would be no homophobia or transphobia.

What if we could remember that every wounded adult was once an innocent child?  
There would be no generational abuse and addiction.

What if we could remember that we are all flawed human beings capable of change?  
There would be a chance for do-overs, fresh starts and new beginnings.

What if we could remember that kindness is contagious, and generosity is as free as the wind?

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

There would be no loneliness and people's needs would be met.

What if we could remember that hugs heal?

There would be no one starving from skin hunger.

What if we could remember that speaking words of love and reconciliation accomplishes more than vitriol?

There would be greater understanding between people.

What if we could remember that our thoughts, words, and deeds feed the collective soup pot?

No one would ever have hunger or thirst, physically, emotionally, or spiritually.

I invite you to throw off the spiritual amnesia which may keep you from remembering that you are a positive change agent who can practice Tikkun Olam- repair of the world. What a world it could be. A paradise.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Kimberly Burnham (Washington, USA)



Kimberly Burnham, an award-winning poet living in Spokane, Washington is the author of *Live Like Someone Left The Gate Open*, a poetry memoir of her coming out process. Her second memoir is prose. *Mistaken for a Man, A Story for Anyone Struggling to Feel Comfortable in Their Own Skin, Clothes, and Community* is coming out in May 2024. She is the author of *Awakenings, Peace Dictionary, Language and the Mind, A Daily Brain Health Program*, a book of poems on the word for peace in different languages. Almost half-way finished, her “Peace Project” is a quest to find the word for peace in 10,000 different languages. Kimberly’s book *Using Ekphrastic Fiction Writing and Poetry to Create Interest and Promote Artists, Writers, and Poets* is a how-to-guide for writers collaborating with artists and promoting both their art forms for mutual benefit. Her books are available at <https://amzn.to/3wz2ApJ> Reach out to her if you would like help marketing your book with poetry.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Peace and Its Opposites

Peace like a slow-moving river  
wide and generous  
in the distance a waterfall  
water crashing rapids

Like whitewater  
war is not the opposite of peace  
the speed is different  
sometimes slow sometimes fast  
everything in between  
the impact of the rocks and land  
water moves in response to the environment  
hills and fields flat carved by water  
we adapt

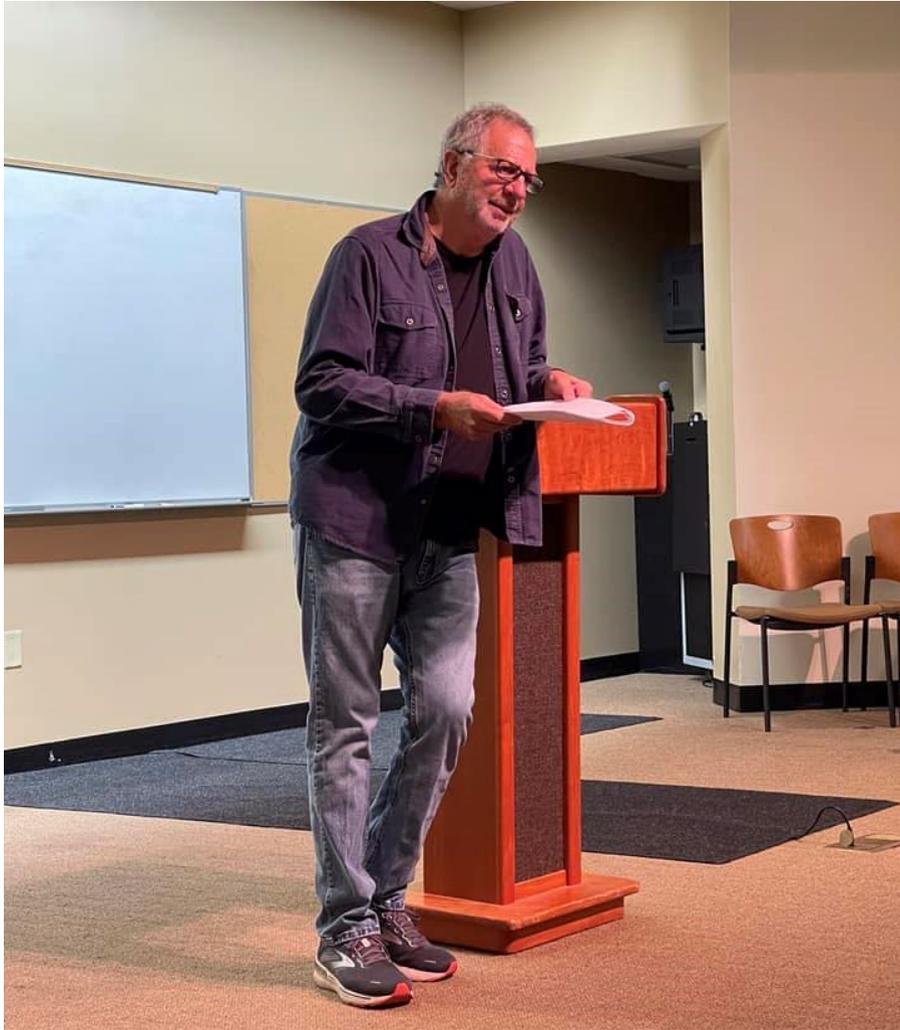
Like hills  
war is not the opposite of peace  
black and white  
yin and yang like nestled commas  
a circle of yin in yang  
bits of yang in yin  
one within the other  
some of both in all of us  
we are one

Like yang  
war is not the opposite of peace  
truth and lies  
we tell ourselves  
no words are all of one  
and not the other  
we say our peace

We heal when we see the middle  
the common ground  
in between  
ways we can come together  
beyond the this and that  
war is not the opposite of peace

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Larry Jaffe (USA)



For his entire professional career, Larry Jaffe has been using his art to promote human rights. He was Poet-In-Residence at the Autry Museum, a featured poet in Chrysler's Spirit in the Words poetry program, co-founder of Poets for Peace, helped spearhead the United Nations Dialogue among Civilizations through Poetry project, former Poet Laureate Youth for Human Rights, Florida Beat Poet Laureate, Pushcart Nominee, and the recipient of the Saint Hill Art Festival's Lifetime of Creativity Award, along with other awards. He was recently awarded the Lifetime New Generation Beat Poet Laureate. Poet in Residence Jack Kerouac House in St. Pete.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Application for Peace

aka The Peace APP

To those  
that run the world  
into the ground  
I hereby submit  
an application  
for peace

To those  
that run around  
in circles  
and declare  
the sky has fallen  
in falsetto voices  
I hereby submit  
an application  
for peace

This is not just  
any application  
it is an application  
that runs  
on multiple platforms  
and is totally secure  
from hackers  
and warmongers

In short it enhances  
everyone's security

This is my application  
for peace  
at first glance  
it may not seem  
to be for everyone  
or that it may not

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

be a panacea  
for lost causes

But the truth  
is that the Peace App  
is the silver bullet

It will destroy disease  
mayhem  
and corruption

It will eradicate terrorism  
forever

It is more powerful  
than a lobbied congress

Or a president  
with secret agendas

Immediately  
upon downloading  
a bluish light  
will halo your  
computer

Your files  
will miraculously  
be put in order

Your enemies  
will become  
your friends

Your friends  
will be like  
family

Your family

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

will have  
no contentions

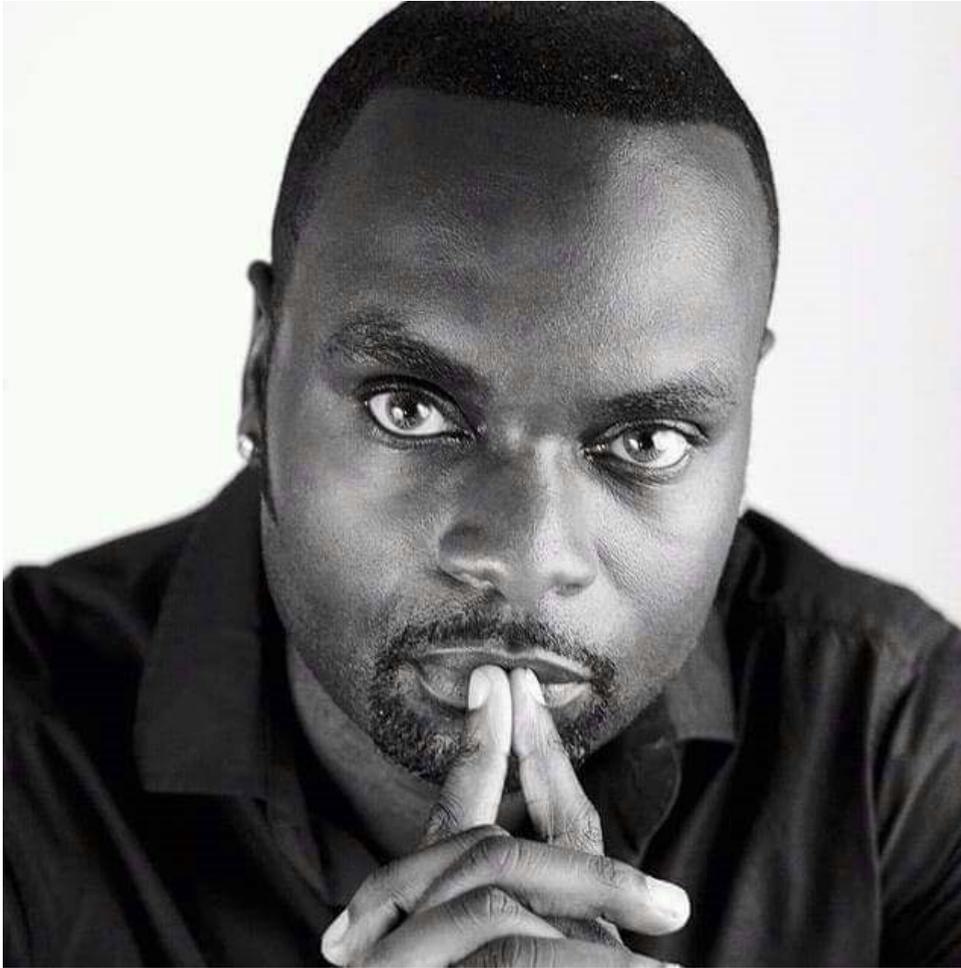
The blue light  
will hold hands  
and circle the planet

This is the Peace App...

The Peace App  
will go viral  
and set the record  
for downloads

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

zO-AlonzO Gross (USA)



zO-AlonzO Gross is an American Rap Artist, Composer, Producer Actor, Dancer, Writer, Publisher, Poet & Multi Award Winning Author of 7 books. He received his bachelor's degree from Temple University in the field of Dance & English literature.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Only Love Calms a Beast...

Once we Decide No More War,  
Once we Decide We Need Peace/  
That is when the World Will See,  
an abundance of God's Blessings,  
will surely be increased/  
& everyone from their pain,  
shall surely be released/.  
Envision if u Will...  
A world with no anger in the least/,  
Yea,  
Hate May Fuel FireZ,  
But  
Only Love Calms A Beast/+.  
zO

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Francesco Favetta (Sciacca, Sicily)



The Poet Francesco Favetta was born in Sciacca, Sicily, he has always loved poetry, writing verses, but above all culture, true culture, food for the soul! He has so far written more than 4000 poems; he also writes reflections and philosophical thoughts. In 2018, he was awarded and honored by the Accademia di Sicilia: Accademico di Sicilia.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Peace, Joy and Freedom!

And a strong wind blew  
from East to West  
and the bells stopped  
to ring their chimes  
mothers and children united  
their hearts in a single instant.  
The hands and legs  
of a thousand men on the march  
they raised friendly dust  
of dreams held in the body  
with the power of ideas  
and scattered words  
the values of the expected life  
they became spears of fire.  
How many closed windows  
they opened to the cry of pain  
and how many high towers  
they fell to the song of living memory  
and how many doors opened wide  
letting the sea overflow.  
The already dark night has passed  
the sun is shining in the sky  
it's the stars that are warming now  
the thoughts of many silent people  
there is no more time for torment  
to give mourning and wars  
today is the dawn of the new day  
who will give forever to everyone  
Peace Joy and Freedom!

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

John Irving Clarke (Wakefield, U.K.)



John Irving Clarke is an ex-teacher, and now a creative writing tutor. Based in Wakefield, U.K. he is also a poet, novelist, short story writer and a devout starrer out of windows.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## I Am Quiet

I am cream stirred into coffee,  
smoke from a snuffed candle,  
a single sock lying by the laundry basket.

I am snow melting,  
morning mist rising,  
the moon passing behind a cloud.

And you,  
with your brass-band  
march for attention  
have gone.

And I am quiet.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Kacy Garvey (Kingston, Jamaica)



Kacy Garvey hails from Kingston, Jamaica and has participated in the poetry scene since 2008. She is the current host/coordinator of the Poetry Society of Jamaica and has won local and regional awards for her work. In 2014 and 2018 respectively, she self-published two poetry albums “*Undone*” and “*Water Jar*”.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## The Colour of Politics

The colour of politics is not green or orange.  
It's red  
like blood of the 10-year-old boy  
who learned how to kill before he learned how to read.

It's brown  
like the soil watered with Arawak blood and African sweat  
and the tears of trafficked children  
who toil in fields and farms  
in not so far away lands  
waiting to taste the fruit of freedom.

It's black  
like the slavery we shame  
the roots we claim  
the pride we proclaim  
and the wings our flag soars on.

It's purple  
as small as an ink blot on a fingertip  
but big enough to cover the classic demographics  
we use to divide each other.  
It's "one man, one vote"  
so we all have a voice  
we all have a choice  
and we all have a stake in our future.

It's blue  
like our rivers, our sea and even our mountains,  
showing that we may be divided by water  
but united in history and culture.

It is every skin tone that has graced our country's shores,  
more numerous than grains of sand  
showing that a man's hue doesn't determine how human he is.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

But one day  
when we stop thinking in terms of uptown and downtown  
because there's a bridge between them called humanity,  
when we see beyond class and colour  
because there's something deeper called character,  
when we stop thinking in terms of First World and Third World  
because there's really only one world,  
then the colour of politics  
will be the colour of the air we all breathe as men.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Alshaad Kara (Mauritius)



Alshaad Kara is a Mauritian poet who writes from his heart. He won the 2023 "Zheng Nian Cup" Literary Award Third Prize. His latest poems were published in "*The BeZine*", "*Spered Gouez*", "*Men Matters Online Journal*" and "*Slamming Bricks Anthology 3rd Edition*."

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Praise to Peace

In a world  
Which continues  
To leave a legacy.

The purpose to live  
Is constantly  
Belittled by  
The chaos of this  
World.

Dream of peace  
Since it is a mere  
Illustration  
That shall always  
Be set as an  
Illusion.

The day the world  
Will be at peace  
Is the day  
The realisation  
Of reality  
Will be regarded  
As a compelled  
Virtue.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Hussein Habasch (Afrin, Kurdistan)



Hussein Habasch is a poet from Afrin, Kurdistan, born in 1970. His poems have been translated into more than 30 languages. His poems have been published in more than 120 international poetry anthologies. He has about 20 books published in several languages. He participated in many international festivals of poetry including: Colombia, Nicaragua, France, Puerto Rico, Mexico, Germany, Romania, Lithuania, Morocco, Ecuador, El Salvador, Kosovo, Macedonia, Costa Rica, Slovenia, China, Taiwan, New York City, Spain, Greece, Albania and Cyprus.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Meant to Be!

It was all meant to be!

That Bes and Lucilla came to Tirana airport. That we set off, after Margherita joined us, to a marathon journey through the beautiful cities and towns of Albania.

We had to avoid entering the traffic jams of the capital and take our way to the wonderful city of Durres.

We said hello to its tall palms and elegant statues, and then crossed its bridge- suspended over the wound of the sea like a bandage.

It was all meant to be!

We had to go to the city of Kavaja

And we had to get our coffee there.

We had to take some pictures in front of its old mosque

- Oh, its vaults arched like the eyebrows of a mythical woman

Maybe I will meet her in the city of Korca.

We had to cross rivers, lakes, mountains, valleys, forests, and beautiful landscapes to reach the great city of Berat.

We had to be impressed by the houses in the neighbourhoods of Mangalem and Gorica- lined up on the shoulder of the mountain as chambers of paradise.

We had to book a hotel- a floating necklace of clouds at the neck of the slope and the cliff.

We had to make our way up to the castle, perched like a crown of eternity over the head of the city.

We had to enter the heart of the castle and meet its wonders and anecdotes.

We had to reach the farthest point of the castle and overlook the Osumi River and its bridge uniting Berat in one heart and one soul.

We had to dine in a popular restaurant and then take a night tour of the narrow alleys and streets calling the feet of passers-by with enchanting charm.

We were meant to greet the creations of the icons artist Onufri and his son Nikolla, and we had to remember the outstanding fighter Margarita Tutulani as well.

We had then to bid farewell to the city and in the morning continue our wonderful journey through the towering mountains of Tomori.

We had to come to the town of Belsh, the quiet town in the lap of the lake named after it.

We had to give warm greetings to the statue of the legendary commander, Gjergj Kastrioti Skanderbeg, who shook the throne of the Ottomans for twenty-five continuous years, tirelessly!

I was meant to take a photo of him for future memory

And another photo of Bes, leaning on his shoulder

as if leaning on the shoulder of the whole history!

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

We had to stop in Elbasan, with its colossal busts of the legendary Gjergj Kastrioti Skanderbeg, Lekë Dukagjini and Adem Jashari, and take a break under the thick beard of the mountain.

Thenceforth, we will drink our coffee and move to other dreams and other hopes in other places.

We will suddenly find ourselves on the shore of the magnificent Ohrid Lake, and I would not control myself, I will open my arms wide and fly above it - a huge bird without wings, but with a loving heart and two lungs of feathers!

Just in a few minutes, we will then reach Pogradec, the city whose sides smell of roses - their fragrance flowing from its cheeks.

We will walk the path of the dreamers on Lake Ohrid, embracing the shade of its trees and contemplating the fishermen's boats bobbing on the surface of the lake.

Bes' surprise for us is just a breath afar!

Here stands the statue of the great writer Mitrush Kuteli, and a few steps away the statue of the great poet Lasgush Poradeci stands tall, luring the gulls of poems into his traps.

Here Bes will talk about Poradeci with unparalleled enthusiasm and will not hide his great love for his poems that sparkle like rare jewels in people's hearts and on their tongues.

Here Bes will enthusiastically read one of his poems, engraved on one of the marble chairs surrounding him!

Here he will translate it for us with love, and we will applaud him with great admiration.

We will complete the dream and continue our journey to the city of Korca, where the poets and friends are.

In Korca, we will read poetry and fill the taverns with music, dance and beauty.

In Korca, I will finally meet the legendary woman I told you about in the beginning!

The woman, who gave spring from her green dress to the city.

The woman, who with her eyelashes erected a monument of butterflies in the heart of the city.

The woman, who with the wine of her lips made the cherry blossoms bloom early in the city's gardens.

That wonderful woman who, if she laughed, the whole city laughed...!

Then laugh, Legendary Woman

laugh

laugh

please laugh so that we can follow the dream and write poems with the ink of your laughter.

Thank you Bes

Thank you Lucilla

Thank you Margherita

Thank you Legendary Woman, the one who rose from imagination and lived in an imaginary house.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

And I boundlessly thank you poetry  
You that lead our steps to the beauty that still exist in this world.

Notes:

- \*Bes is Besnik Camaj, a poet from Kosovo
- \*Lucilla is Lucilla Trapazzo, a poetess from Italy
- \* Margherita is Margherita Parrelli, a poetess from Italy
- \*A legendary woman is a woman who may be real or imaginary.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Shoshana Vegh (Ashkelon, Israel)



Shoshana Vegh - a poet, a writer, an editor, a translator from English to Hebrew and publisher, born in in Ashkelon, 1957, Israel. M.A. in Hebrew literature from Bar Ilan university. Lives in Netanya. Her poems were published in an anthology in 1980. She established a publishing house at 2009 and received many scholarships for her books. She got the prize for poetry from Kosovo this year at the independent days of them from The Bogdani Presitios Prize 2023. The reward for the new The sign of the new pioneers 2022, Her poems translated to French, English, Albanian, Polish, Serbian. Thailand, Spanish, Turkish and been published in many anthologies.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Peace of Mind

In the morning we must say hello  
And when I write her first  
She soon answers  
But not every day is the same  
Today she wanted to stay in bed  
Waiting for her strength to return  
“Today I want to be weak” she says  
I can’t start the day without his hello  
And I know that it’s not him  
It’s her just a mood in the morning  
A woman in bed that want to be weak  
A woman in bed that longs for her power to grow  
And if he comes and passes by the window  
She will be strong by this wind  
And more strong than the light  
And it’s in her mind all this peace of mind.  
It’s in her !

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Klarina Priborkin (Israel)



Klarina Priborkin holds a PhD in English Literature from Bar-Ilan University. She is a member of Voices Israel, a group of Israeli poets writing in English; her poems have been published in Voices Anthologies. Klarina also writes poems in Hebrew; her book of poetry *Motherland* was published in 2022.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Green Hedgehogs

An alley of chestnuts sheds its fruit on pavements.  
Father and I pick up the green hedgehogs -  
some are still hiding in their spiky shells,  
but we spot the deep brown fruit inside.

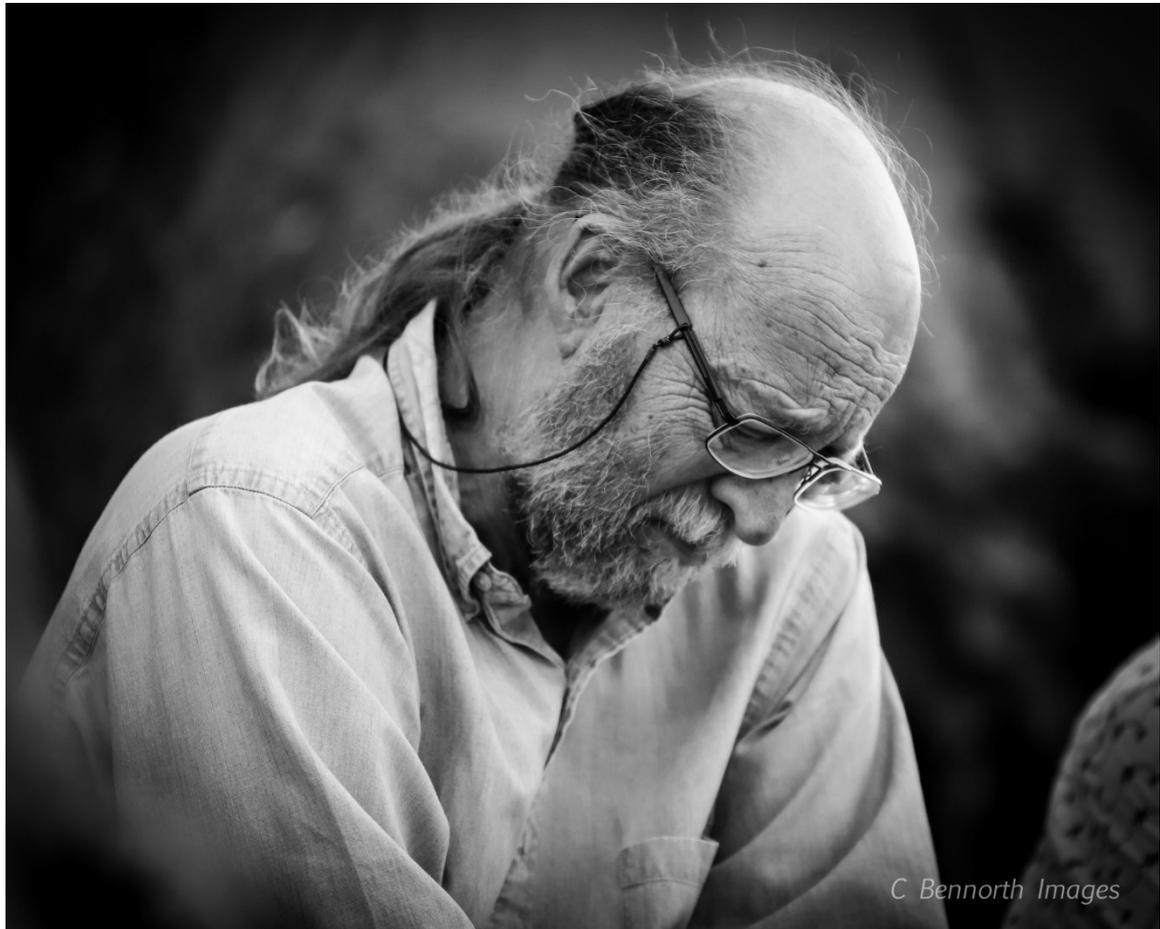
Dad splits up the shell and tells me about his father:  
He survived the war thanks to roasted chestnuts.  
I imagine their slick yet textured skin cracking in fire.  
My grandpa did not break.  
He got to Berlin.

Dad shows me a black-and-white picture of a handsome young soldier.  
Brass medals pinned to his Soviet uniform.  
My glance lingers on his green eyes - endless wells of repressed pain.

We collect the chestnuts and glue them together to make funny dolls.  
Dad says my smile reminds him of his father.  
And I'm just glad we don't have to roast chestnuts to survive anymore.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Lennart Lundh (Illinois, USA)



Lennart Lundh is a poet, photographer, historian, and short-fictionist. His work has appeared internationally since 1965.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## So Soon, Too Soon

She has not been killed,  
or otherwise bodily injured,  
in the fleeing from her home,  
finding shelter and freedom  
elsewhere, behind the other line.

She is tired, hungry,  
cold and frightened,  
and her young soul  
knows just enough  
to say, These will hurt  
as long as you remember.

Still, seated in a broken church,  
she is old enough to keep faith  
for better days, for years full  
with love, and grace, and joy.  
And so she folds her hands,  
says an honest prayer of thanks  
for the simple meal she received,  
the over-large, worn, warm coat,  
both from a stranger, without asking.

(after the 1943 painting "Refugee Thanksgiving," by Norman Rockwell)

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Neha Bhandarkar (India)



Neha Bhandarkar is a widely published iconic Marathi Poet, embellished with numerous national and international awards for her consummate literary skills mused about in her writings. She is a published author of 15 books in various languages. She is a trilingual author writing in Marathi, Hindi, and English and is a genuine translator. Many of her poems and stories have been published in international anthologies, magazines, and E-Zines. Some of her poems and stories have been translated into French, Albanian, Philippines, Nepali, Greece, Odia, Braille, etc. She has been a winner of the Hindi State Sahithya Academy Award twice. Her poems have been broadcast on Quichotte Radio France and Hindi Radio Chicago (USA).

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## For the Sake of Peace

An aura of wisdom around Lumbini  
is intangible  
Lumbini, the birthplace of Lord Buddha  
is just so magical

Life is a one-time offer  
use it well for the sake of peace  
Even the great King Ashoka had accepted  
Buddha's eternal truth and bliss

Setting the heart on doing good  
is always commendable  
Pain is inevitable  
but suffering is optional

As you get served  
what you deserve,  
we should always be responsible

Worship is no longer worship  
unless it reflects the culture around  
Life is like a boomerang  
what you give, you get a rebound

Peace is the ideal path  
in the welfare of the entire humankind  
Buddha was a great philosopher  
who taught the world  
how to achieve enlightenment  
and how the word 'Peace' should be defined.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Eftichia Kapardeli (Greece)



She has a degree as an art conservator 2021 She has a Doctorate from Arts And Culture World Academy. World Academy of Art and Culture | Facebook International Ambassador of the International Chamber of Writers and Artists LIC ,Member of the World Poets' society and poetas del mundo, member of the IWA, member of E.E.Λ.Σ.Π.Η The Union of Greek Writers-Authors of the Five Continents , member of the International Society Of Greek Literatures-Artists-Deel and Pel (the world association of writers in Greece) Panhellenic Union of Writers. [http://eftichiakapa.blogspot.gr/2013\\_10\\_01\\_archive.html](http://eftichiakapa.blogspot.gr/2013_10_01_archive.html)

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Golden Iris

(translated from Greek)

Traveled with  
in rose petals  
lakes dream  
drew a bead on my heart  
life with kisses  
Sweet words exchanged  
for peace,  
for the goodness  
small cool caves followed  
the outline of the moon  
and where the earth is tilted  
the forgotten city  
goodbye

\*\*\*

When came the bees  
filled the wind tender  
pink gatherings  
the line of the hill  
over the millstone  
the icy landscape  
the white cloud  
in heaven the soul  
golden Iris  
calling

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Χρυσόφτερη Ιριδα

Ταξίδεψα με τα  
ροδοπέταλα στις  
λίμνες του ονείρου  
σημάδεψα την καρδιά μου  
με ασπασμούς ζωής  
λόγια γλυκά αντάλλαξα  
για την ειρήνη  
για την καλοσύνη  
στις μικρές δροσερές σπηλιές  
ακολούθησα  
το περίγραμμα του φεγγαριού  
και εκεί που γέρνει η γη  
την ξεχασμένη πόλη  
αποχαιρέτησα

\*\*\*

Όταν ήρθαν οι μέλισσες  
γέμισε ο αγέρας τρυφερές  
ρόδινες συντροφίες  
στην γραμμή του λόφου  
πάνω από τους μυλόλιθους  
στο παγερό τοπίο  
στο λευκό σύννεφο  
στον ουρανό της ψυχής  
χρυσόφτερη Ίριδα  
με καλεί

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Teresa E. Gallion (New Mexico, USA)



Teresa E. Gallion is a seeker working on unfolding spiritually in this present lifetime. She has published three books: *Contemplation in the High Desert*, *Chasing Light*, a finalist in 2013 and *Scent of Love*, a finalist in 2021 New Mexico/Arizona Book Awards. You may preview her work at <http://teresagallion.yolasite.com/>

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Peace Like a River

When peace like a river bends my knees,  
I want to hold the cradle of humanity close to my heart.  
She needs that act of love to sustain humankind.

I know I can make a difference.  
I use my superpower to carry the universe  
on my shoulder to the valley of peace.

Come with me friends and beloveds.  
Let us start a revolution called kindness  
to our fellow humans across the planet.

They sit on the edge of annihilation.  
Listen to the call of John Lennon  
from the heavenly planes.

Embrace your brothers and sisters of the earth.  
Give peace a chance.  
Give peace a chance.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Niloy Rafiq (Bangladesh)



Niloy Rafiq has been writing in the literary pages of local daily newspapers since his school days. Later, his poems were published in national and international literary magazines including various little magazines. So far, his notable poems have been translated into more than twenty foreign languages. His English poetry book 'Sunleaf' has already been published by 'Amazon'. The number of his poetry books written in Bengali language is 6 respectively 1. I, the swan float in pure sadness, 2. Thirst's eternity, 3. Salty man's face, 4. Unknown fire, 5. Adinath in eyes, 6. Wax prayer bowed in a clay body. His poetry has a magical, edgy feeling. Poet Niloy Rafiq is like a magician in the extraordinary weaving of words and rhythms.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Sonadwip, the Golden Island

Fire particles in the sweet betel leaf, stitching mountains  
The tree of mind wails due to eviction  
Sonadwip is in the trap of ancient fragrance  
The vagabond's address is missing on the way.

Bloodthirsty ones under masks create the deceptive foams  
A dream of Paris isn't so far away, reds and blues in the eyes!  
Water flowers are helpless, faces are covered with shame  
The childhood sports are now memories like the fallen leaves.

All around flamboyancies and barbaric fires  
Old roots are burned to ashes, uproars of crying!  
The land of sleeping is in an impure, unknown land  
No one's there, gestures are dumb, eyes are of course blurry.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Binod Dawadi (Nepal)



Binod Dawadi, the author of *The Power of Words*, is a master's degree holder in Major English. He has worked on more than 1000 anthologies published in various renowned magazines. His vision is to change society through knowledge, so he wants to provide enlightenment to the people through his writing skills.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## World Peace

Become a Gautam Buddha,  
Become Mahatma Gandhi,  
Become a Christ,  
Become a new hero like them,  
Who loves peace as well as works,  
For a peace who doesn't give,  
To create wars,  
Who wants happiness of all,  
Who spreads knowledge of peace,  
Everywhere who lives for peace,

Become that hero,  
For who the world loves,  
As well as respects you,  
You can change the world,  
Through your knowledge,  
Now be conscious as,  
Well as be kind and,  
Show your humanity to the world,  
Live happily for forever in the peace,  
Now peace is needed for happiness know that.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

D.L. Lang (California, USA)



D.L. Lang is an internationally published poet who served as Vallejo, California's poet laureate from 2017 to 2019. Her work appears in over 60 anthologies worldwide, including Poetry: The Best of 2020 by Inner Child Press. Find out more at [poetryebook.com](http://poetryebook.com)

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Nothing Grows in the Garden of War

Building weapons while praying for peace  
is like planting a garden and never watering it,  
expecting fruit from a barren wasteland.  
Life does not spring from a killing machine.

Warmongers fertilize the earth with devastation.  
The blood of our neighbors spans generations.  
Peace will not grow from the barrel of a gun,  
for bullets only sprout fear and violence.

We cannot bomb the world into peace.  
Bombs do not speak the language of co-existence.  
Bombs only speak the language of destruction—  
a whistle and a bang, and lives are forever changed.

The real enemies are those who teach us to hate,  
for long before the bombs were launched,  
dehumanizing words were carelessly lobbed,  
so learn to love your neighbor before it's too late.

Only bomb makers profit from human misery,  
generating an endless cycle of death.  
It won't matter who started a conflict,  
if not a single soul is left to live through it.

War holds no victory to be achieved.  
Work for the day where the bombs cease  
to rain down from these earthly skies,  
so no more grieving mothers have to cry.

Dismantle all the weaponry  
before all the earth's children lie dead.  
We can all learn to live together,  
so teach peace, preach peace instead.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Shubo Jeet Dutta (Bangladesh)



Shubo Jeet Dutta (Shubhajt Datta) was born on 2 December 1993 in Banik Para village of Maheshpur upazila of Jhenaidah district. BBA and MBA in Management Department under National University. In addition to regular writing, writings have been published in various magazines in Bangladesh and outside Bangladesh. Editing of the weekly literary magazine of the Sahitya organization named Trilochan Sahitya Bhuvan.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Conquer Fear

Disappointment as Ashuk felt  
Say goodbye with a smile  
Danger will come according to his rule  
Head up

Time must be paid  
If you want to move on  
You will reach your goal  
Be patient

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Kimberly Rex



Kimberly Rex, MS is an Advanced Resonance Repatterning Practitioner, Wellness and Wellbeing Coach, and Person-Centered Expressive Therapist. She works with people around the world through personal and group sessions to create inner peace, wellness and wellbeing. She has designed and offered virtual peace sessions over the years at [www.windowstotheheart.net](http://www.windowstotheheart.net)

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Returning to Peace

Peace finds itself amidst chaos  
Sending thoroughfares to inner places  
To the heads of states  
To steeples and temples  
Within our minds  
Deep rooting  
Into the earth  
Resting in the center

Peace finds itself  
Within our hearts  
Connecting  
This uni-verse of one  
song with many sounds  
With full spectrum of light

Peace finds itself  
As it always was  
Basking in the radiance  
Of knowing itself  
Gathering every piece  
From every highway  
Returning  
And greeting every weary traveler  
With the language of loving remembrance  
That we all share the same home.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Maja Milojković (Zaječar, Serbia)



Maja Milojković was born in 1975 in Zaječar, Serbia. She lives and works in Denmark. Profession -Laboratory assistant, painter, and reviewer. An internationally recognized poet who advocates for peace in the world. As a poet, she is represented in numerous domestic and foreign literary newspapers, anthologies, and electronic media, and some of her poems can be found on YouTube. Author of two books of poems: "Moon Circle"2019. "Trees of Desire"2023. She is a member of the International Society of Writers and Artists "Mountain Views" in Montenegro, member of the 2 Poetry Clubs "Area Felix" and "Vlat" in Serbia.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## If You Want

If you want peace, keep it in your mind,

Don't look for peace in places where it doesn't exist.

If you want glory, it comes by glorifying God, not by having influential friends,

We, poets are like flowers, we grow from the rain we receive as grace, some are roses, some are weeds, there are many of us, let's connect only if we have similar sensibilities.

If you want to be a particle in the bridges that connect the whole world, you need to open your heart more strongly and sincerely embrace your brothers and sisters around the world.

If you want peace, you can't get it if you don't respect the cows that feed the whole world with milk, if you don't want war in the world, remember that God and all his followers are watching with sadness how cows are killed en masse, wars in the world will not stop if we are not compassionate towards cows and all other beings.

If you want peace, keep it in your mind and don't disturb anyone who walks beside you.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

### Ljubomir Mihajlovski (Macedonia)



Baron Amb. Dr Ljubomir Mihajlovski from Macedonia is a Macedonian cultural figure, who is recognized worldwide for his works in world literature and in building world peace, but especially in the field of science fiction. He is the founder and president of Vision - Science Fiction Center of Macedonia (founded in 1985). His diverse role as a teacher, poet, director, journalist, peace ambassador, philanthropist, and especially as a theorist and science fiction writer, portrays him as a monumental figure of modern times on a planetary level. He is the author of numerous works of the highest quality in literature (theory, prose, poetry, reality. His articles / analyzes of critical literature, lectures, essays, etc. Science fiction, of which he is a leading advocate, is an area that enriches the world literary treasury with his works in order to make humanity aware of the greatest danger to its existence, from the dark side of the human mind.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## While the World's Peace Is Broken

*Dedicated to the thoughts of an unknown child before he was killed*

While the World's Peace is broken,  
My soul  
Flies over as a butterfly  
In hope  
To find piece of the peace.  
But I can see  
The desperate truth  
Where my heart  
Is torn apart  
from the extinguished desires  
over the ruins  
Of my existence,  
Showing to me  
That I am forgotten  
Somewhere between the despair and the hope  
Of my new peaceless existence.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Mohammad Abdel Aziz Shmis (Egypt)



Mohammad Abdel Aziz Shmis (Egypt) Founder of literary Renaissance of Literature and Secretary-General of the Literary, Cultural. Activity of the International. Cultural ambassador at Inner Child Press International. Cultural ambassador at Advisor Peoples Academy of National in Uruguay. Associate member of Modern Literature Latin. Honorary Doctorate European Studies in Belgrade institute. Ambassador at World Institute For Peace. We are here in the Literary Arab Republic of Egypt, Li released, The Office of the Sun does not float twice, Book on Rabieh Albouh, Book for pearls, World Healing World Peace, I Want to Live, World Peace Anthology in Argentina, Anthology of the anthology of six bold birds in Argentina, World Spanish Encyclopedia Flowers

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Safety Is One Lover of Peace

Oh, a country full of water and fruits  
Hello  
This is how the country looks in your eyes  
A child and a gun  
Two evenings of rain

I swear I have a longing  
Peace and love  
And a cup of tea in the morning  
And a cigarette from  
Summer tears  
Probably when the water reaches my horizons

My hands follow my words  
A short day and night  
Her heat obeys her  
Like a strict maze  
And harvest souls  
Stories surrounded by the hill are insatiable and their desire passes  
Like a shadow longing to catch the wind

One lover is gone and the other is a mirage  
Flood of pristine caves  
A child smiles at notebooks soaked in blood  
The jurist gave a fatwa to menstruating women regarding forgetfulness  
There is no peace in her stomach  
And safety did not follow her

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Zaneta Varnado Johns



Zaneta Varnado Johns is an internationally recognized poet and author of *Poetic Forecast*, *After the Rainbow*, *What Matters Journal* and *Encore*. She has co-authored collaborative books and co-edited two poetry anthologies. Johns was nominated for a Pushcart Prize in poetry. Her expressions appear in numerous literary publications. Colorado, USA  
ZanExpressions.com

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Parade of Promises

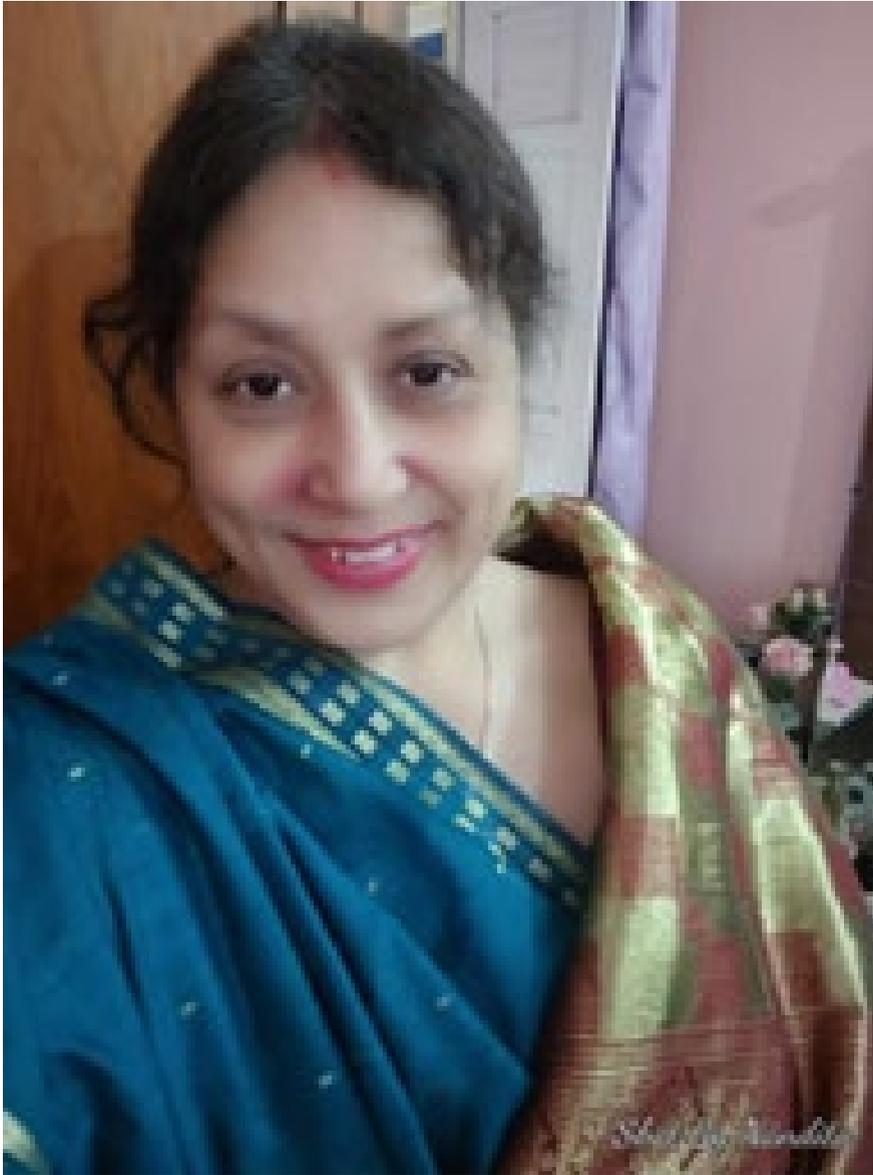
Cars full of optimism  
Array of color inside and out  
Parents promise love and protection  
Children promise to learn  
Inside the school  
teachers promise knowledge  
guards promise security

More cars—gray, blue, white  
all queued up, no bus in sight  
Pedestrians, scooters, occasional bikes  
A steady procession—  
parade of promises

Leaders in training  
Fill them with confidence  
Fill them with expectation  
Fill them with respect  
Fill them with knowledge  
Fill them with peace  
Fill them with compassion  
and I promise you  
Our world will heal

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Nandita De nee Chatterjee



Nandita De is a Writer/ Freelance Journalist/ Book Editor. Formerly with Economic Times and published in Statesman, Illustrated Weekly, ET, Telegraph, TOI, Germany Today, VMM, UK, Setu, New York Parrot etc. Co Author in 72 anthologies including 8 Coffee Table Books and Editor of 6 books & 2 journals.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## A Clarion Call

Wasn't the pandemic enough?

How many wars  
How much misery  
How many mistakes must man make  
Before he realizes  
Hatred kills all?

Vendettas are fatalistic  
Hurt begets hurt  
A world plunged in misery  
Grim the yearend  
Humans resolved to end humanity

Oh God! For a humanist  
To appear  
Renaissance again  
When men learn to cheer  
Not scream and jeer

Souls that hear the cries  
Which rent the air  
Hearts that bleed  
For one and all  
Tears of one tears up all

The world is bleeding  
Press down the wound  
Hatred burning the grounds  
A volcano of self destruction  
Debris everywhere

Yet life is being born every second somewhere

Can kindness too be born?  
Can humanity return?

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Can man celebrate mankind?  
Can friendship foster love?  
Can empathy emerge from the wreckage?

How easy it is  
To appreciate a good deed!  
How the heart sings  
When love is in the air!  
How contagious is a smile!

When the world abounds  
With beauty,  
Why choose the ugly?  
When peace is given by heaven,  
Why disrupt it with horror?

War consumes everything  
Life, livelihood  
Present, future  
Earth, existence  
Eternity

Give the world your best self  
Give it the smile of an innocent child  
Give it the earnestness of a virtuous man  
Give it the kindness of a beautiful maiden  
Give it the comfort of an aged hand

The universe gives  
And gives  
And gives  
Every day  
Ceaselessly

Every good thought is returned manifold  
Every prayer said heals someone  
Every wish uttered blooms into myriad flowers  
Every handheld forms a human chain  
Every gentle mind reaches millions

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Crush the hate  
Extinguish bigotry

Every man rise  
To restore peace

Every human pledge  
To care for all.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Gail Wasserman



Gail Wasserman is a poet/ lyricist from California. Gail serves on the Board of Benicia Literary Arts and has several publications in the Benicia Herald and with Moonstone Arts Center. Gail received Honorable Mention in the Ina Coolbrith 2022 and 2023 Poetry Contests

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Take a Leap of Faith

Take a leap of faith  
Believe in your fellow members  
Of the human race

Remove the word hate  
Put it to bed  
Use the word tolerance instead  
Teach your children  
About many cultures and religions  
How differences will always remain  
Yet still people are more the same

Take the leap of faith  
Believe in your fellow members  
Of the human race

Say to your children  
Treat your neighbor like yourself  
Not like someone else  
Explain we have many features  
But only one face  
That is the beauty of our race

Parents teachers and professors  
It's up to you  
Create a place of tolerance  
Remove the word hate  
Before it's too late  
It's you who determine our fate

Take the leap of faith  
Believe in your fellow members  
Of the human race

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Swayam Prashant



Swayam Prashant (pen name of Dr Prashanta Kumar Sahoo) was born in the undivided Cuttack district, Odisha. He was formerly an Associate Professor of English at Sarupathar College, Assam, India. He has written nine books including Premras Amrit (Assamese poetry); Joy of Love and Heart of Love (published in USA).

[www.facebook.com/swayamprashant.prashant](https://www.facebook.com/swayamprashant.prashant) Email : [swayam.prashant2001@gmail.com](mailto:swayam.prashant2001@gmail.com)

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Handcrafted

In the world fair of souls  
artefacts innumerable were on display.  
There were steelware, silverware and those  
made of gold.  
People thronged to different stalls  
with enthusiasm bubbling with fire.  
A stall at the far away corner  
was dimly lit and written on its gate  
was the only word "Handcrafted".  
No one was seen visiting the stall.  
I got curious and slowly approached it.  
An elderly woman with thread and needle  
was building dreams  
with kneaded clay patterns nearby.  
I asked her to show me one of her artefacts.  
She raised her eyes and smiled  
and displayed her full basket before me.  
Lo ! I found only my own image  
"Handcrafted" by the Mother !

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Solomon C Jatta



Solomon C Jatta is a Gambian Lawyer and a Poet whose literary work focuses on issues affecting his society and humanity at large.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## World Healing

The world, he is sick,  
He's lived on far old an age  
That he's lost his stick.  
We've fed it with pollution till he's in rage  
That when he vomits we flooding,  
When he's feverish, the ground beneath us is trembling.  
His body emaciated and isn't at ease,  
His son's gave him no peace.  
He was at sleep, but our acts give it no rest,  
His sons scatter like birds without a nest.  
Down the east  
At battle is the Arab and the Jew,  
Impunity is the ruler so humanity is few.  
In the forcefully enslaved continent of the black  
They willingly running to the slave master, to drown at sea because of lack.  
The world, his every part is filled with wounds festering,  
Like Job's. He's suffered too long so deserves our healing  
Not killing.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Dimitris P. Kraniotis (Greece)



Greek poet & medical doctor. He studied Medicine at the Aristotle University of Thessaloniki. He lives in Larissa (Greece). He is author of 10 poetry books. His poems have been translated in 35 languages. He is Doctor of Literature, Academician, President of 22nd World Congress of Poets, President of World Poets Society (WPS) and Chairman of the Writers for Peace Committee of PEN Greece.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Statues' Shadows

Statues' shadows  
Of eternal spirit  
Of ancient Greeks

In the invincible awe  
Of the olive tree  
They defy  
The War bulletins

And they lead  
In Peace  
With victories

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Hong Ngoc Chau (Vietnam)



Nguyen Chau Ngoc Doan Chinh's pen name is Hong Ngoc Chau. She is a Master of educational management, a member of the Ho Chi Minh City Writers' Association (Vietnam) and an Honorary Doctorate in Literature and Humanity of the Church and of Pnixton University. Admin member of W.U. P (World Union of Poets), General Council level World Union of Poets with Medal Silver Investigator (14th medal of World Union of Poets), Vishwa Bharati Contributor - India (Vishwabharati Research Centre), International Ambassador of the International Council of Writers & Artists, Administrator, moderator, group expert of many literary forums around the world.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Heal the World

1

The sun always shines forever  
We are happily searching ever  
All the world peace for humanity  
For many days in my heart truly

2

Our world is waiting for us to go far  
We unite and cooperate near and far  
We heal the world of me and you  
A happy and rich life it will be true

3

Keep enthusiasm filled in your mind  
Virtue and talent to train to love life  
Care to help fellow human beings truly  
Jealousy, jealousy, so we let it go truly

4

We build a good happy house, you know  
Where the source of hope always grows  
As full food, warm clothes, and a happy life  
Harmony, kindness our friends are so fine

5

We create peace all over the world forever  
Five continents and four seas are brothers  
We create wealth and we reduce poverty  
We deeply understand our love in reality

6

Respect the sovereignty of all countries as an option  
We also help each other to progress with civilization  
And fight bias we immediately erase backwardness  
Pluralist cultures are always romantic more or less

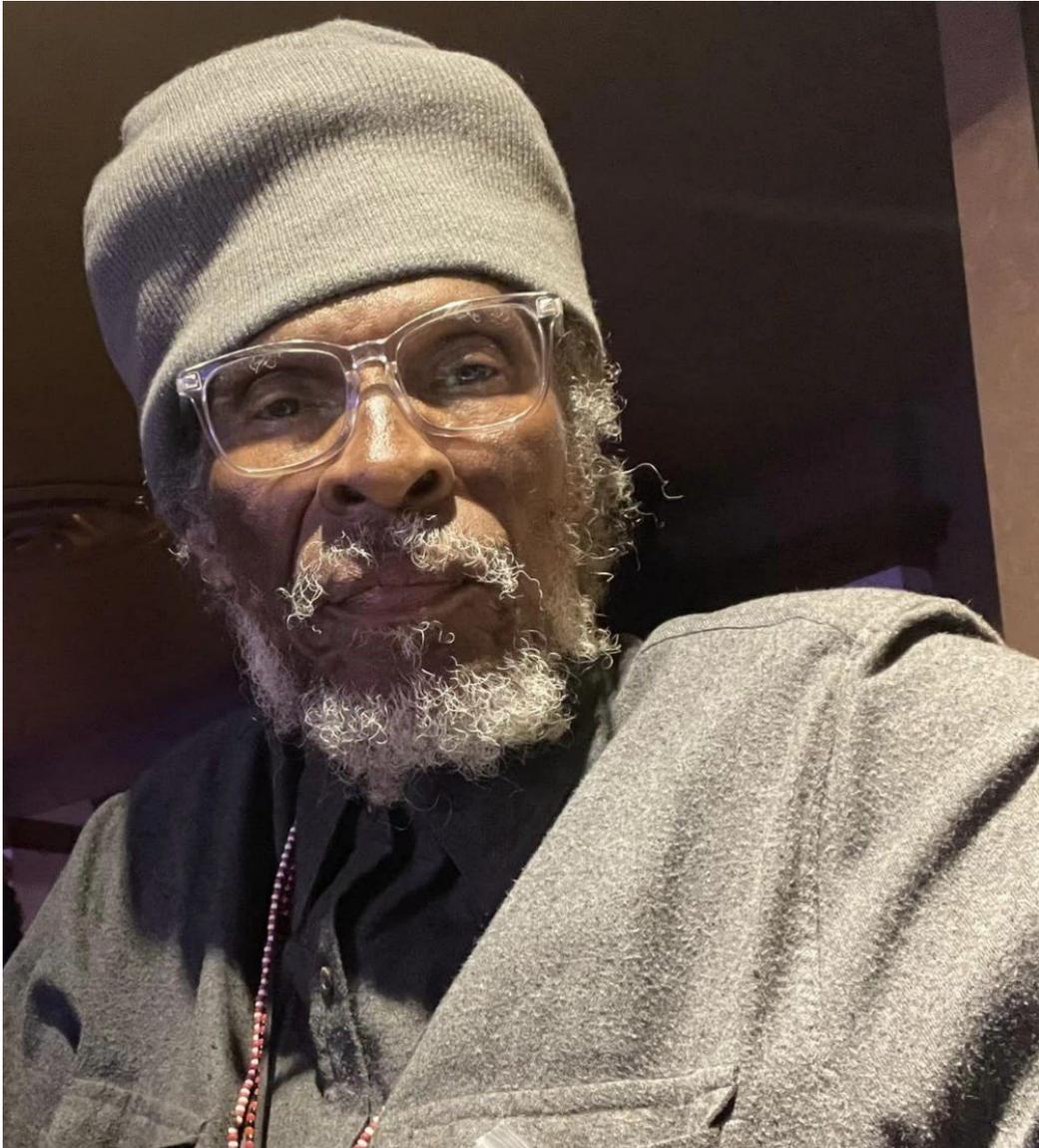
# World Healing, World Peace 2024

7

Unanimously united with the world  
Heal the world and human hearts  
The faith and strength for our life  
You and I are in love forever fine

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Olamina



Olamina is from Petersburg, Virginia. He is a visual artist, poet, and singer. Olamina is a songwriter; lead singer for "The Awareness Art Ensemble" Reggae band. He can be contacted on [Facebook.com/Carl Olamina Ridley](https://www.facebook.com/CarlOlaminaRidley) and Instagram [@olaminaoyejide](https://www.instagram.com/olaminaoyejide)

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Nothing to Say

I don't like what's happening today,  
the world is starving,  
and people got nothing to say...

"heey, what's happening brother?"  
huh, nothing man"...  
they don't seem to understand,

that

the world is starving,  
and people got nothing to say.

"yo sister, what's going down?..."  
you don't know?  
just look around..."

"there's still unemployment,  
racism and greed..."  
the masses of people are still in need,

of the simple GOD given things  
that make life complete,  
like clothing, shelter,  
and something to eat!

you just don't seem to understand,  
that this is happening to our brotherman  
throughout the world today...

yet, the world is starving and people...  
got nothing to say.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

D' Siafa Draper (Ghana / Liberia)



D' Siafa Draper is a Liberia Poet, career and human development coach and the author of 'Beautiful Mind.' A collection of poems, articles, and speeches. He's a survivor of a fourteen-year civil unrest, who began writing poetry while a refugee in Accra, Ghana; now writes from his homeland.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## God Must Be Busy

Desolate is the home they once knew  
The joy of a beautiful life forever gone

Like a singing chorus of a mighty band  
They are all caught up somewhere in the sky

Received by a greater light tender and kind  
They too had wished to breathe life's tender air

But now weep for their bodies  
Scattered by bomb shillings and bullets

Her mom cries as she puts her body parts together  
That vulture may not feast on her carcass

In her palm is the leaking blood of her offspring  
The world looks on in phlegmatic silence while evil lost its balance

Opened is the graveyard  
But there is no cease fire to shovel these bodies

Heavy and thick is the sorrow descending the sky  
Each wailing and grieving over his lifeless mother

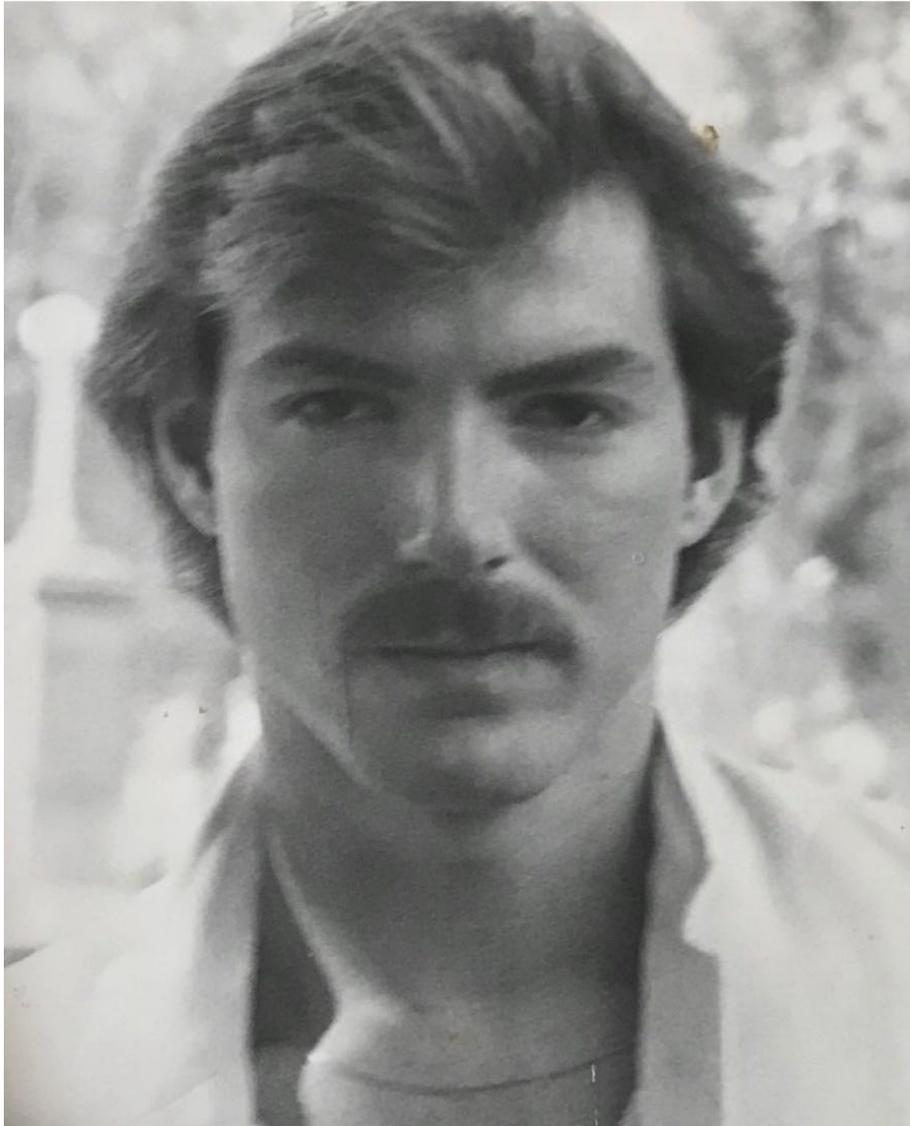
Some caught beneath and between fallen walls  
Murdered to eternal sleep, free from earthy pain

They all now fly with angel's wings  
Planting peace in holes dug by rockets and missiles

We pray for peace in another world  
--- for indeed, God must be busy

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Gregoire Marshall



Gregoire Marshall is the founder of Invincible Truth. He is a Son, Brother, Partner, Father, and a Survivor, who grew up gay, with all the trials and tribulations that go with that life experience. Humbly Greatful for the Miracles and Manifestations, he spent the past four years in University to develop his online courses to find one's Invincible Truth, going back through the Inner Child's Journey. For more information check out his website for written stories, which lead by example to the depth of introspection needed to heal and forgive oneself and others in the trauma journey. <https://www.invincibletruth.org/>

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Am ...

I am slapped  
I take my first breath  
I learned to cry  
I learned crawl  
I learned to fall  
I learned that everyone is not the same as I  
I learned watch them watch me  
I learned watch them in return  
I learned to make them smile  
I learned the ones that will not smile at all  
I learned who would prey on me  
I learned about those who would hurt me  
I learned about the ones who bring me grace  
I learned about the ones who take my place  
I learned that I would change with time  
I learned to love the days fill with sunshine  
I learned how to shed the rain  
I learned that Life is filled with Storms  
I learned the Some would stay to long  
I learned how to gauge my worth  
I learned I be challenged to have it taken away  
I learned I wasn't as Invincible when my ego got in my Way  
I learned that time was short  
I learned there would be those special ones that bring breath into my days  
I learned how to love in lose the Mother that began my days  
I learned to Love and Lose my Fathers wicked Ways  
I learned that Miracles do Exist, and comes in special ways  
I learned how to hold on tight  
I learned the fight was theirs not mine  
I learned to stand the test of time  
I learned to waste my days  
I learned second chances come but once  
I learned how to Cherish my Days  
I learned that when one Loves , what comes will go away  
I learned that you live but once  
I learned to count my days  
I learned when the days seem long that minutes shows the way

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

I learned to make my way through winds blinding force  
I learned to look from cliffs highest tops  
I learn of arms that keep me warm  
I learned of those who turn away  
I learned that I find myself on the darkness days  
I learned that morning sometimes brings the joy of light  
I learned that some would not  
I learned to look inside  
I learned that inside of my heart is where the Light is born  
I learned the greatest is to return the Love  
I learned that sometimes I would feel unloved  
I learned to Love my self despite my self  
I learned of the driving force that navigates your way  
I learn to lose a fight would show me that time is spent in better ways  
I learned to find the humor  
I learned to develop Grit  
I learned to use my talents to inspire others  
I learned the gift is them  
I learned that gratitude warms the Heart  
I learned we are All in this together  
I learned it is a gift to pass this way is nothing to throw away  
I learned we do not come to stay  
I learned to partake in the Symphony with the notes from other hearts  
I learned that collaboration enriches one heart to Grow  
I learned that together we will never Feel Alone  
I have learned to Live the Life of Stride and Strife  
I learned to Live it Twice  
I've learned to share the darkness  
I'm here to Share the Light  
I've Learned the promise of another day  
I've Learned to be a Friend  
I've learned to hope that you won't turn away  
I've learned that I deserved to be Loved until the End  
I now hope with all I've told you  
You can learn to be a Friend.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Maxine A. Moncrieffe



Maxine A. Moncrieffe aka Maxwanette A Poetess is owner of Plots Proofing & Promoting Services, LLC (2020) & Cyber Clerical Associates (2021), published poet, self-publisher (Amazon KDP), Podcast Host: PLOTS Creatives Magazine – The Podcast (Spotify & IG), & 100 TPC 4 Change, Owner/Founder/Editor-in-chief of {P.L.O.T.S}~Creatives Magazine, and received The Sarabita Masters Lifetime Achievement Award (2022).

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Have We Forgotten?

There was a time...  
When the earth was flush,  
As it blushed, with the beauty  
Of its existence.

Gia was clean, she dealt with  
The mean,  
And we loved life, love, and  
Marinated in bliss.

Oh my dear Souls...  
Have We Forgotten?

We played in the trees,  
Floated on the breeze,  
And danced happily,  
Upon the fresh mornings dew.

The trees spoke,  
The flowers never broke,  
The joy never would end,  
And all animals were our friends

Oh my dear Souls...  
Have We Forgotten?

Oh how we danced upon  
The sun's rays,  
Leaped-frogged over dandelions,  
And soothed the cries of the weeping willows.

We tickled the bellies of the snakes,  
Swung joyfully from the scorpions tails,  
Helped the bears find honey,  
And all was well in the forest of life.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Oh my dear Souls...  
Have We Forgotten?

Remember?...  
The Once Upon A Times,  
That filled nursery rhymes,  
We knew how to feel, for my loves,

Those precious times were real.

Oh my, oh my...  
Have we forgotten?

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Tanja Ajtic (Serbia/Canada)



Tanja Ajtic is from Serbia and Canada. She poet, writer, and art graphic. Her poems have been published in more than two hundred collections, anthologies, and magazines. She has been awarded prestigious prizes. She has published a book of poetry "Contours of Love". She a freelance artist.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Eternal Curse

We like to emphasize splendor, significance, reputation, and fame rather than modesty, contrition, and true love.

We want to give one thing a relief that catches the eye, to be particularly emphasized.

And if we have relief maps, we don't know how to measure.

We wander and saunter at night.

At night without dreams.

We postpone forgiveness and omissions.

We are postponing our payment deadline, we also want to have a discount while we are paying, and we would like to do everything to make it cheaper.

And paradise is not bought but deserved.

If we return everything we took and wish forgiveness of sins, mercy and forgiveness, to be forgiven we will feel the same.

After the main flowering, the flowers will bloom once again.

And we will survive.

Like being born again

the revival of classical antiquity

or more precisely freedom

and the creative human spirit under the influence of classical literature, of art and philosophy in the Renaissance.

We will renew our lives and fix and change it for the better.

We will refresh and rejuvenate.

We will look at hummingbirds that have bigger brain in relation to the body of other birds.

Heart too.

These birds can fly

in all directions, as they please!

They can live for a long time by feeding on flower nectar and candied water.

We, like them, are small but a lot is expected of us.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Rejection and refusal,  
as a musical repetition of the same tone, the  
opposite is an echo.  
Everything will resonate.

Rejection and refusal happen to us  
like breaks in a circus that clowns fill with their jokes.  
We avoid the eternal curse  
because there is always hope for a corrective exam  
and a place under the sun for us.  
We can be dignified,  
be those who produce again,  
which recreate.  
We can multiply and experience  
content to revive consciousness,  
get a good voice again  
for the person and respect, reputation, and name.

It is never too late for natural things  
to make us feel better.  
It's all in us  
in our big hearts in the body of a small hummingbird.  
We have everything you need!  
Naturally!

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Sylvia K. Malinowska (Poland)



Through her work Sylvia K. Malinowska calls for the freedom to decide for oneself about one's body and mind. Her texts have appeared in press publications numerous books published in Polish, English, Bulgarian and Turkish. She is, among others, the author of the texts for the photo album by Beata Cierzniewska entitled "Cognition", presented in The Cooper House Gallery in Dublin.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Everything

I touch everything that craves to be touched.  
I touch my truth, as everything is there.  
I touch the wounds that still need my attention.  
Without judgement, anger and regret that I keep returning.  
I know that some wounds need more time to completely melt in trust.  
I know and I give thanks.  
I am in myself.  
I am always there for myself, even when it is inconvenient.  
I am there with love and attentiveness.  
I know that the end is the beginning.  
Death is rebirth.  
Darkness is the reflection of light.  
I feel gratitude for living, for being, for existing.  
Here, now in this place, in this very moment, I feel alive.  
I am alive!  
Embracing all that is so utterly indescribable and impossible to express in words.  
The very structure and nature of language seems inadequate for this.

How to describe it?  
The experience of ecstatic unity with humanity, nature, every being, universe.

How to describe the return to a metaphysical, transcendental dimension where infinity and eternity become reality.

How to describe that what I feel encompasses everything.

Everything!

How?

How to describe that I am everything and nothing at the same time.

How to express it?

When our identity and ego disappear and we feel ourselves expanding to the point where our being encompasses the entire universe.

How to describe it? That everything becomes comprehensible and at the same time you know that you have not discovered the riddle of the world, the mystery of existence.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

How to describe it?

That she is still present and you feel her meaning without understanding her at the same time.

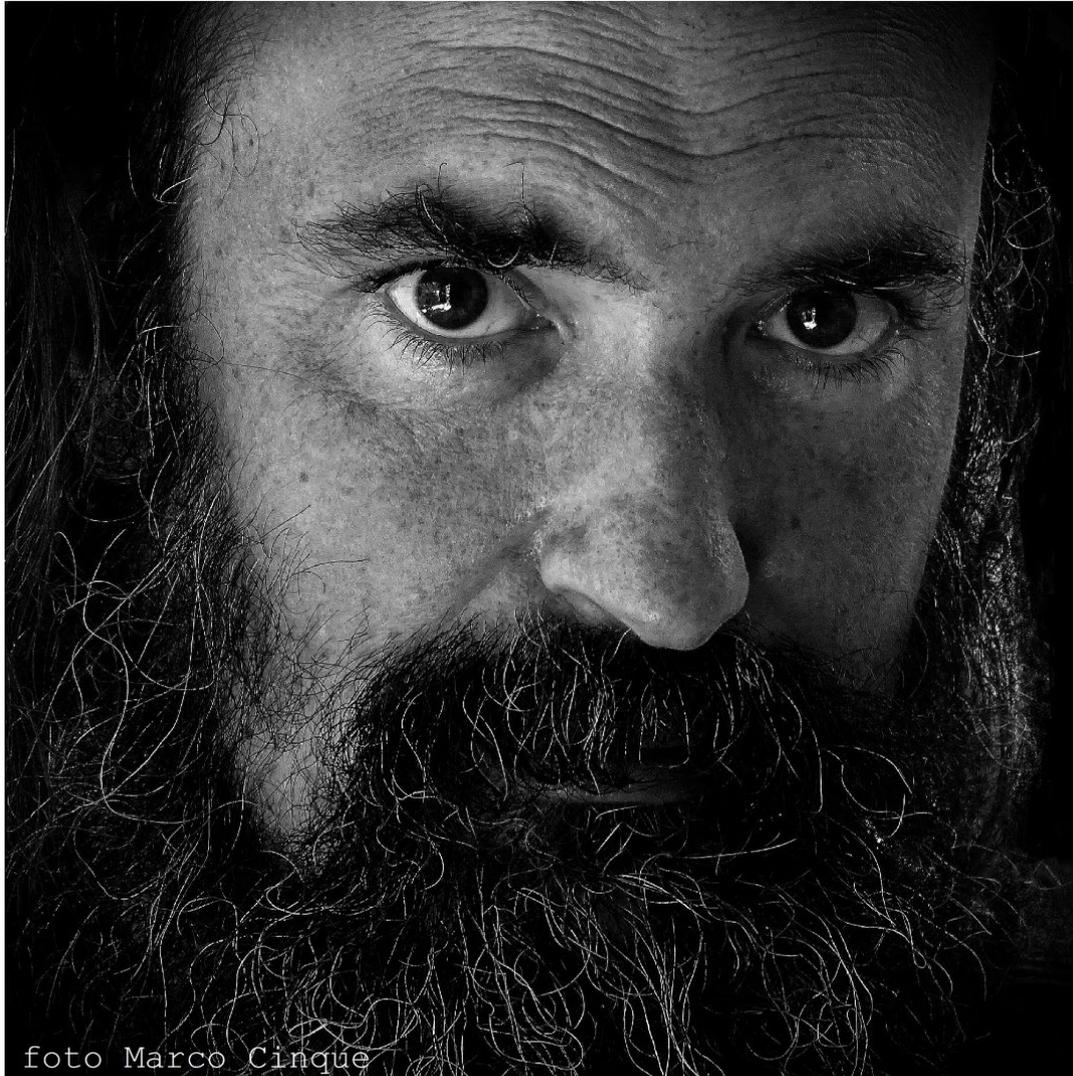
How to describe the state of this experience, which transcends all religion and world beliefs and reflects a direct understanding of the mystical nature of reality.

How to describe it?

How?

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

### Poul Lynggaard Damgaard (Netherlands)



Poul Lynggaard Damgaard, born 24th of December 1977. The Danish Centre for Writers and Translators. He has participated in several International Poetry Festivals in the world, and his poetry has been translated to many different languages. The International best poet of the year 2021. International poetry and Translation Centre, China.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## The Narrow Passage

(Translated from Danish)

The house I live in is being rebuilt. I walk on a small path between the house I live in and the temporary home that has been set up out front.

In the narrow passage I am allowed to stand, and I listen to the river. The narrow passage is a country in itself.

I send a letter when the footsteps pass by.

No one blames you for anything,  
because the blame is a landscape in itself.

The countries I live in have the shape of the wildest bays and lakes, but they are in all passages bounded shapes like a wild component plucked from own consciousness.

A detail I can touch.

It is not disagreement that causes a house  
to be rebuilt endlessly.

I live in the narrow passage where the house is built. A narrow passage in the paths of connections.

The shadows falling  
from the river on Robert Owen House.

I walk on a narrow path in my own country surrounded by another country. I send a letter between Israel and Palestine.

A narrow passage between the roads of connections.  
I send one more letter.

The narrow passage is my home.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Den Smalle Passage

Det hus jeg bor i er under ombygning. Jeg går på en smal sti mellem det hus jeg bor i og det midlertidige hjem der er blevet sat op ude foran.

I den smalle passage får jeg lov til at stå, og jeg lytter til floden. Den smalle passage er et land i sig selv.

Jeg sender et brev, når skridtene passerer forbi.

Ingen bebrejder dig noget,  
for bebrejdelsen er et landskab i sig selv.

De lande jeg bor i har form som de vildeste fjorde og søer, men de er i alle passager afgrænset forme som en vild bestanddel plukket fra ens egen bevidsthed.

En detalje jeg kan røre.

Det er ikke uenighed der gør at et hus bygges om i uendelighed.

Jeg bor i den smalle passage, hvor huset er bygget.  
En smal passage i forbindelsers veje.

De skygger der falder ind  
fra floden på Robert Owen House.

Jeg går på en smal sti i mit eget land med et land udenom.  
Jeg sender et brev mellem Israel og Palæstina.

En smal passage mellem forbindelsers veje  
Jeg sender et brev mere.

Den smalle passage er mit hjem.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Deepak Kumar Dey (Odisha)



Deepak Kumar Dey, son of late Dr. G. C. Dey and Late Surama Dey, hails from Bagdia, Angul district of Odisha, is an ardent lover of nature and avid worshipper of poetry. He was a student of chemical engineering but passion of poetry attracted him to search divine bliss in nature. Since he has crossed many ordeals in his life and hazardous brusqueness yet he finds supreme God's benevolent presence and prudence.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Shadow of Darkness

O dear ! Keep going on for an abrupt stop,  
Give away more haughty injury and chop,  
When I am not I, who I am I do not know,  
Won't you leave me in kingdom of sorrow ?

You are you ,the victorious champion ,  
Do haunt me with your fistful rejection.  
Can't you inject more darkness ,my gift ?  
Debunk me , my sprit in broad day light .

In satire clothing blotch under abashed sky  
Before I may scintillate a mournful cry;  
And confiscate to challenge death of today  
I'll be proud of you for making me astray .

Let sacrificial fetish fail to speak in dark-  
In setting sun's shadow, a question mark .

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Marianne Tefft (Toronto, Canada)



Marianne Tefft is a poet who daylights as a Montessori teacher in Toronto. Her poems and short stories appear online, in print and on air in North America, Europe, Asia and the Caribbean. She is the author of *Full Moon Fire: Spoken Songs of Love* and *Moonchild: Poems for Moon Lovers*.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## This Grey Morning

This grey morning  
I get to study the ceiling bemused  
Hoping the long-awaited repair  
Has stemmed the active leak at last  
I do not have to scan the terrible clouds  
Praying what rains from the grim sky  
Will not drown me and my daughter today

This grey morning  
I get to pause Saturday's Long Read  
Set my warm cup in its saucer  
And push up from my table  
Heeding the scraping of my hungry dog at the door  
I do not have to raise a broken chair from the rubble  
Against those who want the putrid scraps  
I have made my own

This grey morning  
I get to wallow in bed  
Nursing my broken heart  
I do not have to lie on frozen earth  
Hands pressed to my chest  
Sticky and red  
Bravely sighing this is how love ends

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Ibrahim Honjo (Canada)



Ibrahim Honjo is a Canadian / Bosnian poet-writer. He is author 38 published books in English and Serbo-Croatian Language. His poems have been represented in more than 60 world anthologies, and in more than 50 magazines. Honjo's poems have been translated in 17 languages. He received several prizes for his poetry.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Peace on the Planet Earth

Summer has passed  
the firefly hid among the stars  
and illuminates burnt rhymes  
in the torches that the armies carried  
through the eyes of the beholder

the lady appeared  
between two views  
to the sky  
you think she brought peace to the planet  
and the planet is flaming with flames  
the Napoleons and the Byzantines woke up  
so, they burn everything in front of them

there are no goddesses  
who will curse the torch-bearers  
the tide of the winds of war  
leaves stubble behind

no one to warm the hearts of warriors  
and an implant in them the embryo of love  
love burned out in them a long time ago  
they charge into death out of ignorance  
no rhyme  
without lyrics

they betrayed  
the man in himself

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Joseph Mwangi Macharia (Nairobi. Kenya)



Joseph Mwangi Macharia (Pen Name: Nib of the Oozing Quill) is an author, poet, husband, father, and grandfather who lives in Nairobi, Kenya. He is a scientist by training, a veterinary surgeon by profession, and a teacher, writer, blogger, and poet by passion. He can be reached at [joemmacharia@gmail.com](mailto:joemmacharia@gmail.com) [www.annamastenterprises.com](http://www.annamastenterprises.com)

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Get Well Soon, Dear World

Bleed not Planet earth,  
though engorged your arteries be,  
with blood of countless innocent who,  
through the sword of fellow man,  
have perished on account of  
tribe, race, creed or skin colour.

Weep not dear globe,  
enough is the river of tears  
of innumerable desperate, whose  
livelihoods have been shattered  
by natural calamities arising from  
man's habits of plundering the habitat.

Fume not again mother nature,  
be gentle as you reclaim the freshness  
and purity of your lands, waters and air  
from the jaws of humanity  
through floods here, there a volcano,  
an earthquake here, and there a hurricane.

From its vantage point, the moon sees  
remedy looming over the horizon;  
it sees the earth's dimming embers  
glowing back into shining rays;  
with flora and fauna lushly growing again,  
and flowers blooming beautifully.

Once more, fresh winds will blow  
the sweet melodies of birds  
into reclaimed plains, hills and valleys;  
and fish will majestically dance  
in the sparkling, unpolluted, clean water  
of rivers, seas, lakes and oceans.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Optimism of a brighter day beckons;  
in hopeless souls shall hope spring up;  
heartily shall hurting hearts cheer again;  
in the sorrowful spirits of the downtrodden  
shall triumph reign; and despite the narcissism  
and injustice, shall fairness and tranquil prevail.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Jacalyn Eyvonne



Jacalyn Eyvonne is Poet Laureate, Vallejo, CA, Jan. 2024-Dec. 2025, and author of “I Am Not An Inconsequential Word,” poetry and memoir, and “Venting To Verse-How To Turn Anger Into Poetry.” Former publisher/editor of *In the Company of Poets Magazine*. Current Director of *Monologues and Poetry International Film Fest*.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Restless Nights

Restless nights are filled with the murmurs of broken hearts.  
Engulfed in darkness, I hear the cries of children amidst  
the chaos of war, little voices get lost, drowned out,  
by the sounds of drones and bombs flickering unreal  
motion picture images in my head.

Innocence fades as peaceful evenings and playful days disappear.  
With each loud boom of crumbling buildings, screams  
resonate through my hand, stretching into the twilight  
of my room to wipe away tears mixed with ashes of destruction  
across faces drifting through the crevices of my thoughts.  
Shadows of uncertainty spill across the walls as frightful visions  
plague the tormented, and doubts of tomorrow crush all expectations.

Trapped in the worst of dreams, I soak up their tears of agony.  
Amid the unrest, the scars, the painful harshness of hatred,  
I whisper soft prayers into the darkness for peace,  
while anticipating the morning to come and provide solace  
in my untroubled existence, grateful for my tranquility,  
yet saddened by the burden others carry.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Deborah L. Kelly (British Columbia, Canada)



Deborah L. Kelly is an award-winning poet and the author of 7 published books of poetry. She lives the natural life in Northern Central British Columbia, Canada. Deborah continues to write and teaches poetry at the local Arts Society.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## World Healing, World Peace

I find peace as the years pass.  
All glory unto heaven as my heart  
heals from the winds and storms  
of this life I live.

Now in the last quarter of my time  
on planet earth, I see clearly the path  
which lies before all humanity.

As we merge our thoughts of  
the beauty before and around us,  
the collective consciousness, healed,  
will correct our course upon this road;  
Divine lead spurs our evolution forward  
into the arms of Grace and world healing.

As each of us creates a healthy  
and loving life, we return to  
the light of spirit; ascend into  
a new world; darkness defeated,  
we now heal.

Let us help one another.  
Let us offer healing to one another  
Let us live in light and love with one another.

World healing and world peace  
*are* not only possible, but *probable*  
as we walk the path to paradise.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Mark States (California, USA)



Mark States has authored three poetry collections, and has appeared in such publications as Poetic Diversity, San Gabriel Valley Poetry Quarterly, Poetrymagazine.com, Muse Apprentice Guild and The November 3rd Club. Former host of Poetry Express in Berkeley, CA (2002-2011) and facilitator of Public Speaking for Poets workshops.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Creating a Moment

Like an old song on the radio  
bringing back a memory and a feeling,  
this poem wishes you to smile,  
to hum a tune and close your eyes  
to watch a yellow butterfly twerk across the sky  
to smell the breeze without wheezing from  
pollen from nearby oak or lemongrass  
to remember the hand of the one you were  
holding and the electricity of the lips  
soon to be kissed.

There is a war going on, halfway around the world.  
Poem! You should be talking about the war!  
Down with the warmongers, to hell with  
the manufacturers and profiteers!  
Poet! Don't you see  
the rubble of stones and children's feet  
on your big screen tv?  
Your right hand should be in the open air, in a fist  
of protest,  
your left thumb tweeting freedom for the people!  
The old song remembers there was a war  
back in its day too,  
halfway around the world but on everybody's mind ...  
and still ... the record spins around  
with its sound of cheer  
asking you to take its hand and dance  
to gently rub a finger up and down its spine  
to look into its transported and transfixed eyes  
and tell it that the world and time itself freezes in its presence.  
The song wants you to blush as you beg  
just one more minute, just one more  
shake of the hips and the tingling sensation  
that could be love – or is it liberation?  
Old song. New poem.  
Both believe in creating a moment of peace  
in the middle of a world gone crazy.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Smruti Ranjan Mohanty (India)



Smruti Ranjan Mohanty, from India, is a widely read multilingual poet, essayist, and writer whose write-ups, published in different languages are appreciated all over the world. Other than his own anthologies, his poems, essays, and short stories have been featured in newspapers and in more than two hundred journals and anthologies of national and international importance.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Something I Look At-167

Love

You will never be a loser  
Be Love, be in love  
That is how to live and let live,  
find one's way to the gateway of heaven

Love yourself

Extend it to what you see, perceive  
and what lies beyond  
You will feel the universe  
deep inside.  
Open your eyes,  
you will visualise the Whole  
as 'You' expanded.

Accept,

you will never regret.

Repent,

you will be a winner once again

Accommodate,

you will be the master of circumstances.

Give space to others,

you will find these in plenty for yourself.

Never hide,

be true to yourself.

Never try to become someone

which you are not actually.

Never practice duality,

you can not see your soul and its beauty

Be the same,

inside and outside,

life will be so beautiful again and

you will be the king of yourself.

Have faith,

you will never feel frustrated.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Trust,  
you will never be betrayed  
Be with others,  
the whole world will listen to your voice.  
Feel concerned for others,  
you will get these plenty in return.

Repent, accept, accommodate, and have faith,  
love will take you  
to the garden of roses  
where you will completely identify with yourself,  
the real you that you are  
bliss and love personified

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Petrouchka Alexieva



Ms. Petrouchka Alexieva resides in USA. She is a well-known as a LOVE poet, TV persona and distinguished scholar. She is an “All American Scholar Award“ recipient (2008). Her name was included in NASA’s list of Mars Exploration Rover (2003), Science Laboratory Rover (2011) capsules and “Message in a Bottle” (2024).

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Curse or Blessing

(dedicated to kids)

Is this a curse or a blessing  
to be born a boy on this land?  
Is this a curse or a blessing  
to be born a girl on this land?  
on a land of endless war.

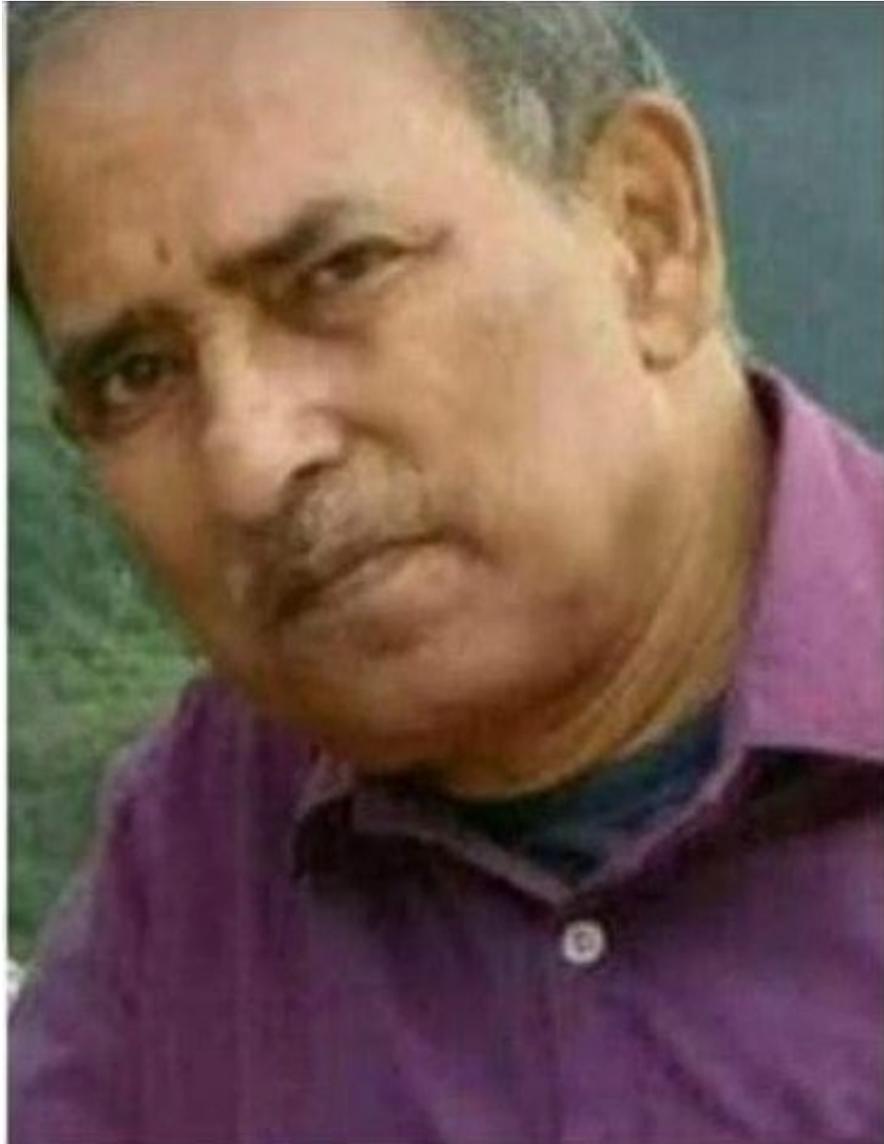
He plays with his friend among the ruins,  
both having time to smile and run  
barefooted after a hand-made ball.  
Does it matter that he's Muslim,  
and the other is Jew? They both  
pray their fathers to come home.

She's a Jewish girl with amber curls,  
sharing a hand-made doll  
with a Muslim one; both  
singing a lullaby song. They pray  
their mothers will have  
something cooked on the stove.

Childhood is just once. Kids are born  
with love in their hearts.  
Don't teach them how to pray for peace;  
they already know. Indeed,  
the adults break them a part  
teaching them hatred and war. Fact!

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

C. S. P Shrivastava



Mr. C. S. P Shrivastava has authored 'Shekhar's Poetic Musings', is a seasoned bilingual poet. His published poems are highly acclaimed nationally and internationally. He has received The Gujrat Sahitya Academy Award - 2021 & 2022 besides the award of Rabindra Nath Tagore Literary Honors from the Seychelles Government. 'The Christmas Literary Honors, 2023' has been awarded by 'Motivational Strips', an international literary forum of high repute.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## The Rose Is Dying

The rose is dying  
Dying from garden of my universe  
It has been so very fresh till recent mornings

My rose represents  
All the roses that decay and are short lived  
Yet, not the fragrance which I carry as shared

The rose is dying a premature death  
It's not the nature's calamity and wrath  
It's positively a venomous n inhumanly breath

The roses of humanity suffer  
Suffer from blackened smoke of air  
Recklessly spread over the earth's outer layer

Is it greed of the plentiful invertebrates?  
The ultimate creepers, the illegitimates?

Most are unable to heed to the prayers  
Of Peace blasting it to bleed for years n years

Those ancestors, the sages rise from rivers  
Whose progenies are the worst nightmares  
To curse these immaturely mutated genres

Those who shared the fragrances of rose  
Will have the immunity to protect the seed  
And bound to breed not the unhealthy greed.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Yasmin S. Brown



Photo by Alicia Arveson Salmon

Yasmin S Brown is an International Bestselling Author, Poet, certified life coach, Guinness World Record participant and owner of Power Her Forward Ltd. Utilizing what she learned from Toastmasters International Inc. Brown became a Distinguished Toastmaster. Yasmin uses her personal and healthcare professional experience to advocate for women's mental health.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Dear World

To whom it may concern,  
There is so much we can learn,  
Acquiring skills from one another,  
Building a world where we can grow together,

Through love and light,  
Restoring the plight,  
With unity creating a community,  
Across waters far and wide,

Peace be unto you,  
My sister and brother, there is so much we can do,  
Healing with communication,  
Keeping an open mind and understanding in hard conversations,

Extending opportunities,  
Overcoming missed possibilities,  
A solution of things to come,  
Narrating a new outcome,

Accompanied by diversity,  
A world observing you and me,  
Viewing one another equally,  
No longer judgmental of what we see,

This letter is my dream of our capabilities.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Avdulah Ramcilovic (Montenegro & Austria)



Avdulah Ramcilovic, poet, teacher, master of pedagogical sciences, was born in Montenegro. Sir Ramcilovic is the author of 8 books of poetry. His poetry is represented in 207 international books, collections of poetry. He is the winner of numerous literary awards. His poetry has been translated into several world languages. Poet Ramcilovic lives and creates in Austria.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## I Want to Change the World

I want to change the world  
to be more beautiful,  
to have more goodness  
and peace and freedom.

That people are not divided  
by anything  
because God created them  
that they are similar in everything.

They are all called people  
and their blood is the same,  
references to races,  
nations, religions, whatever  
is a pure formality.

If there is any difference  
let it be by goodness,  
to those who are good  
and those that can be better.

To have enough work,  
that there is no hunger and war anywhere,  
that people love and help each other  
as brother loves brother.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Hilda Kalap



Hilda Kalap is a writer, speaker, and female leadership mentor passionate about empowering women with the skills and confidence to override limiting beliefs to fulfil their potential. In 2023 she spoke before 20,000 Indian villagers about her vision to create a more equitable, peaceful world. More info at [www.hildakalap.com](http://www.hildakalap.com)

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Inside My Little Nest

Inside my little nest – the air so peaceful  
Breathe it in slowly – in out, in out  
And again, out then in this time, out then in  
My body attunes itself – all limbs alive – to the frequency of peace.

Peace air surrounds me, peace air kisses me, peace air blows onto my eyelids  
I gulp inside my little nest – the love of peace  
I never want to leave this nest – I'll have to be pushed out  
Outside – hear those sounds?  
The crack of guns, the blast of bombs, the roar of grenades – the crazy world out there  
How did we get to this? I want no part of it!  
Not now, not ever.....

I'm peace inside, peace outside  
I make myself invisible so no one can push me out  
This is my nest of peace. The place we all came from before we were pushed out.  
The place we all want – is that too much to ask for?

If we all got brave, refused to take up arms for the politicians  
What then?  
If we all believed that peace was possible, that all life was sacred, that we could not, would  
not kill  
What then?  
Then our whole world would be a little nest of peace.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Jakub Sajkowski



Jakub Sajkowski was born in Poznań, Poland in 1985, Polish poet and translator. Published four poetry volumes. Russian and English philologist. Teacher of languages. Translated poems from English, Russian and Mandarin Chinese. His poems were translated into French, English, Spanish and Slovenian. This poem was taken from “Ilha Formosa” collection, originally published in Polish, in 2021. The poem was self-translated.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## I Never Notice Myself

For Rojava

I never notice myself in political poems  
blinded by the conviction of my usurpation,  
blinded by the conviction that others who write political poems resort to usurpation,  
blinded by the conviction that literature  
should be apolitical, should be a day-to-day dialogue,  
blinded by the conviction that literature  
should be political, like trialogues,  
like strategies, like business plans, I am blinded by the lack  
of primum mobile, by void, by kids  
playing with sand, throwing sand into the cogs, throwing a monkey wrench  
into the works, throwing a monkey wrench  
into the ride  
through this all corpse distance.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

### Aleksandra Sołtysiak (Poland)



Aleksandra Sołtysiak (Poland) graduate of the Catholic University of Lublin and Jagiellonian University in Kraków. She has served as coeditor of the poetry anthology *Dotyk nadziei* („The Touch of Hope”), which was translated into Ukrainian and German, as well as of the international anthology in support of world peace „The tree of peace turns green / European poetry for universal harmony”, which has been translated into Polish and English. She is also the author „Hope blossoms longer” and the published poetry volume „Spilled from the cases”. Finalist in the fourth International Poetry Contest, „Voices in the Wilderness” held in Rome (2022). She publishes nationally and internationally. She has also been awarded the Gold Cross of Merit by Polish president Andrzej Duda. In 2023 distinguished with a medal for Merit to Polish Culture.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## To the Chamber of Peace

Time is too short  
for the helplessness to nurture us  
screams and rush in our net  
red lights in our eyes  
you're asking why?

Love, be eager to see more  
until the compass of fate makes a full circle  
the senses will be but a shadow  
of a standstill  
until you leave halfway  
like a waste thrown into the dump  
of war

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Shpresa Delija (Albania)



Prof. Dr. Shpresa Delija born and educated in Albania is a professor of English at the Tirana University. Prof. Dr. Shpresa Delija has been married for almost 44 years now and has two children. She is the grandmother of a 5-year-old grandson and of a 2-year-old granddaughter. Prof. Dr. Shpresa Delija is a national and international teacher trainer. ELTA leader, national and international speaker, active member of IATEFL, UK and TESOL International since 1994. She is one of the founders of ESU (English Speaking Union) in Albania. She has been the Deputy Dean of the Faculty of Foreign Languages at Tirana University. She is awarded the Global Wellness Ambassador.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Hey, Peace!

Hey, Peace!  
Where are you?  
Where have you been for so long?!  
Are you coming to see me?  
To see everyone that is around  
To see my friends, my relatives  
My sisters and brothers of any colors.

We are one  
We have the same mother  
Don't you know  
I miss your kindness  
I miss you!

Hey Peace!  
I'm calling you  
Day and night  
But, unfortunately  
I cannot see you  
I cannot either hear from you.

Oh, God!  
I feel lonely and devastated  
I call again and again  
Please, unleash your potent energy  
And with your dignity rule the world  
To make it prosper and brighten to eternity

Hey Peace!  
You look like being dead  
Breathless and pale  
Lying in the invisible land  
Letting me cry, shout and scream  
To wake you up and look at me  
Embrace me kindly with love  
And pat me.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Hey Peace!  
Wake up, don't be in lethargy  
We all need you  
We long for your great power  
To halt the evil  
And stop the damn wars  
To tranquil the world  
By spreading love and implanting kindness  
To my kids, your kids and our beloved  
For which we are much longing for  
'Cause we are people coming from  
And having the same God!

Hey Peace!  
You are composed of five divine words  
That embody the whole world:  
P for People  
E for Empower  
A for Acceptance  
C for Community  
E for Equity

Peace come the sooner you can  
To abolish wars everywhere  
Empower people and their community  
With love, respect, equity and dignity.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Alessandro Inghilterra (Genoa, Italy)



Alessandro Inghilterra, born 1970, Genoa (Italy). Books: *Il Sole Che Verra'* (Italy, 2018, Aletti). Worldwide published into: Prodigy Magazine - Peace of Mind (USA, Dec 2023), Atunis Galaxy Anthology - World Poetry 2024. Awards (Overall Winner): 2023: "Worldwide Literary Festival", Naples. 2022: Intercontinental Literary Prize "Le Nove Muse", World Poetry Prize "Nosside"

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## New Dawn

Time  
and sketched dreams  
is what I'm getting empty of  
but not of you.

It's only of the snow,  
that's covering our distance  
that we're being stripped off  
by the fire still left.

But the colour of the night that's lighting up  
is made of brand new light  
and newborn dreams

the hoppers dawn, of those who don't give up  
it's just for you and I  
and all the hugs we missed.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Kay Salady (Seattle, Washington, USA)



Kay Salady is a poet and humanitarian from the Seattle area. Her greatest desire is to leave footprints in your sand by sharing unspoken words upon the written page adding more links to the chain of understanding. Let her efforts be elegant, noteworthy, and true.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Limitations

Is it good to remember  
How dare they recall  
What we'd rather forget  
Have no memory at all  
Can we wipe the slate clean  
Start over again  
Erase all our failures  
Forget all our pain  
Who are the heroes  
The martyrs or saints  
With so many victims  
Held in constraint  
On land that is bloodied  
That carries the spoils  
From so many battles  
Upon rugged soil  
While fighting for freedom  
At such a high cost  
You see nobody wins  
Every conflict is lost  
Because we still suffer  
Because we still war  
The continuous bleed  
Of wondering what for

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Shahid Abbas (Tandlianwala Faisalabad, Pakistan)



Shahid Abbas is a multi-awarded International Author and Poet from Karapla 421 GB, Tandlianwala Faisalabad Pakistan. He is the author of “Words from Nature” and the co-author of “We Speak In Syllables”.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Peace for Humanity

The world needs peace at every stage,  
Don't write a word for humanity only on pages  
Although our face colours have different images, but we all are created equal  
It's God's Universe, not a cage.

War, war, and war you see everywhere,  
Blood is flowing in rivers  
Humanity has been divided there .....

Religion, sects, and nationality are vital, oh, dear  
Either we or our generations will have to pay  
Though we have a lot to say  
Come what may, we are to teach the subject on equality...  
And

We must write the phrase in our religious places..  
We are all God creatures, and have unity  
To make the Earth an immortal soil  
It ought to be our purity and goal.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Elizabeth Esguerra Castillo (Philippines)



Elizabeth Esguerra Castillo is a multi-awarded International Author, Poet, and Visual Artist from the Philippines. She is the author of “Seasons of Emotions” and “Inner Reflections of the Muse” and a co-author to more than 200 international anthologies. Elizabeth’s works were already translated into 18 different languages.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Peace Starts Within Me

Almost all people want to change the world  
But no one wants to change himself,  
Leo Tolstoy once said  
Out of the bruises and scars of society,  
The permanent marks of crime and fatality  
We always ask ourselves what's going on with humanity,  
But have we ever pondered on and uttered "peace should start within me"?  
Living in a world of chaos  
Is not what the Almighty wants His beloved children to be in,  
But to live in pure harmony, not shedding blood and tears  
Caring for each other, no prosecution of our own brothers,  
Delude envy with genuine love and erase each other's fears  
Peace starts within me, I need to purify my soul first,  
Before healing the ill world around me.  
Hear the cry of even the unborn children  
Of generations to come in bewilderment,  
Prepare a world enveloped with love and contentment  
Be good examples through good deeds and sincere words,  
Say no to wars that leave no winners but just ugly scars  
Stop selfish motives and be our brother's keepers,  
Wake up to a renewed world clothed in PEACE, LOVE and LIGHT!

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Sibangi Bhukta (Angul district of Odisha, India)



Sibangi Bhukta: “If you wish for a rosy red bouquet, you are in the wrong piazza. If you are in search of fragrance, I would say, I'm the woodland of lavenders.” Sibangi Bhukta, a literature enthusiast from Angul district of Odisha. A reliable UG MBBS student. Begins her day with the charms of sundew and ends with the poems of shimmering Stardust. She mostly inks inspirational verses. With an earthly heart and a stormy mind, although she couldn't pursue a career as a writer (spices necessarily not meant to be the meal) she would always be a passionate writer. Author- Ferry Of Life, Nirvana , Aureole. Coauthor- One More Clock, Demiurge, Khwabon k rang kalam k sang. Magazine- Youthmania (December edition). Open mic performer (poetic house).

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Black Death

~  
News headlines “First case of COVID-19 confirmed in the Indian state of Odisha“  
Vicious melody began its wizardry,  
“All schools, educational institutions, and colleges to remain suspended”  
Spelt the health ministry.  
The vitriol of nature,  
Scorn of truth,  
Slander of feminism  
Aspersion of humanity,  
Defaming laws of nature.  
Abuse of animal.

Director of the universe played a game,  
Beyond the limits are all insane.  
Veil of venomous truth wrapped,  
Rich and impoverished gasped.  
Neither, dollar heap of Rich,  
Nor the doused eyes of the poor,  
Defy, inevitable death door.  
Graves, tombs,  
Blood tears and rips.  
Prayers and science fell flat,  
Cursed malevolence danced.  
Swore flute played,  
Millions rhythmmed to death.  
Graves, tombs,  
Blood, tears and rips.  
Wealth couldn't buy oxygen,  
Yearn for loved one,  
Solitary last breath entrapped the universe.  
Black Years jiggled its phases

Twilight lengthy nights,  
Just as the moon shines in phases  
One sunrise,  
Prayers and devotions blessed,  
The curse began to fade

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Nature and science endowed life.  
Dawn of lessons and health  
The director of the universe graced  
Earth swathed elegance of refinement

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Hema Ravi (Chennai, India)



Writer by passion, Hema Ravi has had a brief stint in the Central Government, as a teacher of English and Hindi; is currently a freelancer for IELTS and Communicative English. She is a poet, author, reviewer, editor (Efflorescence), event organizer, independent researcher, and resource person for language development courses.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

### Why, Then...

Splashes of crimson in the vast blue sky  
elevates the prosaic mind to new high,  
vibrant sunsets fill with awe; the mood lets  
in positive results sans sweats or threats,  
in contrast with the overwhelming world,  
which, with troubles and snags, keep people swirled  
and push from pillar to post. Large oceans  
offer enjoyment, stir all emotions -  
the 'pink' noise, and the shifting shades of blues  
generate freshness; the resultant muse  
brings along strength and verve in vast measure.  
With scant regard for Mother Earth's treasure(s)  
we squander our time in worthless pursuits  
indulge in activities that pollute(s)  
the earth's skies, lands, and oceans...  
Why, then – do we leave the gems, seek the crumb(s),  
lose all the simple joys in the humdrum...

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

### Dr. Brajesh Kumar Gupta “Mewadev”



The state of Birland launched a special edition of a postage stamp for Dr. Brajesh Kumar Gupta “Mewadev”. He is a recipient of the Presidency of the International Prize De Finibus Terrae - IV edition in memory of Maria Monteduro (Italy). He has been awarded an honorary doctorate “Doctor Of Literature” (Doctor Honoris Causa) From The Institute Of The European Roma Studies And Research Into Crime Against Humanity And International Law – Belgrade (The Republic Of Serbia) and from "Brazil International Council Conipa And Itmut Institute". He has received Uttar Pradesh Gaurav Samman 2019. Presently he acts as III<sup>o</sup> "Secretary-General Of The World Union Of Poets" Of The History Of The World Union Of Poets For The Year 2023 (3rd Secretary-General of the World Union of Poets, in order of time, since December 30, 2017, until December 31, 2023). He is the author of 8 books, editor of 24 books, and the principal of S. K. Mahavidyalaya, Jaitpur, Mahoba (U. P.), and resides at Banda (U. P.) India. Visit him as DrBrajesh, facebook.com/brajeshg1, email him at dr.mewadevrain@gmail.com, and [www.mewadev.com](http://www.mewadev.com).

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Reasonable Thoughts

Calm down and restore our inner peace  
To inspire our hope for a more peaceful planet  
Share some goodwill with your neighbor  
I hope someday you'll join us  
To be the candle or the mirror that reflects it  
Don't praise yourself for ignorance  
I understood everything  
Something you are  
The same hopes and fears  
For spiritual peace with inner joy  
Heal the world in a positive way  
One must believe in it  
And everyone will stand for the peace.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Christena Antonia Valaire Williams



Christena Antonia Valaire Williams is a Christian and award-winning author of *Pearls among Stones*, *Black Gold* and *Out from Babylon System: Liberation of Mind*. A spoken-word artist, she was nominated for an International Reggae and World Music Award (IRAWMA). Her social media links can be accessed via: [@Antoniavalair](#) | [Linktree](#)

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## I Wish

I wish we could have world peace  
I wish we could embrace the agape  
I wish we could hug and laugh  
I wish we could love each other for eternity  
I wish we could have world peace  
I wish we could have world healing  
I wish we could start a fresh  
before Adam and Eve sinned  
I wish we could be kind to each other  
I wish we could smile and cheer each other up  
I wish we could say Good Morning  
when we meet each other  
on the roadside or on the bus.

I wish so many perfect ideals  
in an imperfect world with imperfect beings  
But if not possible,  
The human thing could be,  
We could be more empathetic  
More understanding  
More compassion  
More kindness  
More openness to human spirit  
The human faults and weakness  
I wish for us to be humanly  
I wish to hope for peace of mind,  
Oh I wish we could truly have world peace  
And world healing of broken spirits, minds  
and souls.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Eva Lianou Petropoulou (Greece)



Eva Lianou Petropoulou is an awarded author and poet from Greece with more than 25 years in the Literary field published more than 15 books. Her poems are translated in more than 20 languages. She is President of creativity and art of Mil Mentos Por Mexico Association representing Greece, President of Global UHE Peru, Vice President of Cultural Association China, Mexico. Member of association International poets and writers Greece Media partner and World Ambassador of international Academy of Ethics India

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## World Heal..

World is suffering  
Childrens are hungry  
Childrens are killed  
Family is destroyed by  
evil

World needs healing  
If humans try to understand  
If men stops the war

We are here to make this world a better place for the future generations  
We are here to leave with harmony and love

World Will be healed only if  
Peace rule the cities  
the countries  
And our hearts

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Lisa O'Neil-Guerci (Carmel, New York, USA)



Lisa O'Neil-Guerci is a creative writer who hails from Carmel, New York. Poetry has always been her first love, her passion, her soul's True North. Lisa views all of life, and the world at large, through a distinctly poetic lens, transcribing what she sees through the vehicle of words every day.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Bedtime Stories for the World

I'd like to read poetry  
and bedtime stories  
to the whole world.

I'd like to  
calm the frightened children  
who still reside  
in each and every soul.

For we all carry  
our share of troubles.  
We are all so tired,  
yet still wide-eyed.

I'd like read...  
reciting in a voice  
soft and soporific  
to these little ones  
now climbed up onto my lap;  
leaning into me so closely,  
I'd feel the warm breath  
as their bodies relax.

I'd like to read a story  
still unfolding:  
the true tale of how ,  
every day, we all slay  
enormous invisible dragons,  
how mighty warriors lift up swords  
gleaming with hope  
and wield shields of strength.

I'd remind them  
of how love wants only  
to scoop them up  
and protect them  
in its sheltering wings.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

I'd love to hum  
and sing lullabies  
to the entire world right now,  
not just at naptime or nightfall-  
but always.

I'd love to hear every voice chime in ...  
contributing  
to all the sweet hymns

and rhythms  
of magical songs ~  
pulled from the deep pockets  
of memory's youth.

I'd love for the poets  
of now and of then  
to rouse courage with words of valor  
and turns of phrase  
which would evoke a gasp,  
a tear, and a deep recognition  
of innermost feeling.

For words contain magic  
to create a new world ...  
one full of healing.

I'd read the timeless stories  
of The Velveteen Rabbit  
and the Little Prince  
to summon comfort and courage.

I'd read the wise words  
of mystics and shamans:

Hafiz,  
Rumi,  
and romantic Neruda~

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

to keep us believing  
in the quietness of life,  
to trust in the steady heartbeat of nature  
so revered by Mary Oliver,  
Jane Hirschfeld ,  
John O'Donahue,  
and David Whyte.

I want to hear the choir  
of their messages-  
to hush the murmur;  
restless  
and fretful.

I want the world to be mesmerized,  
to lower its shoulders,  
as I gently turn the pages...  
my voice now but a whisper.

Goodnight Moon will to cause eyelids to grow leaden,  
as the flames of the day's clanging fears  
turn to the cool blue ash of twilight,

as dusk graciously asks a dream to dance,  
so that all of Earth's children,  
every one of us,  
can sweetly sleep at last.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Dr. Ranjana Sharan Sinha (India)



Recipient of a number of awards at national and international levels including a Commendation from the former President of India, A.P.J. Abdul Kalam for her poem, Dr. Ranjana Sharan Sinha, is an eminent bilingual poet, author, academic and retired professor of English. She has authored and published 09 books and 50 research papers.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Scars of the Blue Planet

Precious, pretty, a beautiful blue:  
God's carefully crafted creation,  
Oh, my very soul is wedded to it!  
I wish the world should stay in peacealb!

I look up from the earth  
and explore the sky:  
A myriad of colours mesmerize me--  
Crimson! magenta! Sienna!

The sky at dawn like bright red  
flowers of pomegranate  
welcoming the sun out of its abode  
across a brilliant orange horizon!

Sequin silver stars, shiny blue dots  
scattered in the sky:  
It seems someone has crumbled up  
the large luminous pearl--  
The moon into stars!

But soon my happiness fizzles out  
like tiny drops of water on  
arid and sweltering sand:  
I think of men destroying  
the land, the sea, the air  
wiping out flora and fauna,  
killing one another with hatred--  
War, genocide, destruction!  
Oh, God! restore peace  
and heal the world!

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Joseph John O'Connell III, D.O. (Princeton, NJ, USA)



Living through the 60's to today as well as numerous life's challenges has given me insight into how our world is divided and how it can be united and healed. Many do this through politics or song, my love is to express this through Poetry and as an Emergency Physician

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Human Beings Healing the World

As Human Beings we are.... “Human” be -ing  
Through our days of joys, victories and strife  
Some in liberty freeing, others from oppression fleeing  
In a world with inequality so rife

The bombs that fell, created such hell  
In minds, bodies, hearts, lives here on earth  
Human history knows well, hate compels and impels  
On our birth, our life’s worth, with hope’s dearth,

Then in the light of hope’s day, others cease with dismay  
And arise to take each other by the hand  
Through life’s ‘come what mays” we can all show the way  
With Compassion, and in Unity understand

We’re all sisters and brothers of one another  
Despite country, politics, culture, or skin  
And if good had its druthers, all fathers and mothers  
Sons and daughters, would see we are all One within!

For the past it has passed, though might leave us aghast  
Of the hates, wounds and divisions we’ve known  
Yet that die need not be caste, nor hates cycles last  
If in today’s fertile world Love’s seed would be sown

When you know me and I know you, we see our differences are few  
And within realize we are truly one  
Then understanding accrues, we build bridges anew  
And find that healing has truly begun

Sharing cultures and histories, experiences and mysteries  
We stop hate, and with positivity we divine  
To cure timeless injuries, with love filled victories  
Healing the World with one Being’s Peace at a time

For we each had human birth, and as human beings have worth  
Hope exceeding, the world healing and freeing  
Independence through interdependence, healing Peace upon Earth  
As we Human Beings ...with Love for each other..... are “Human” be -ing!

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Ms. Akleema Ali (Trinidad & Tobago)



Ms. Akleema Ali is a Reiki Master Teacher living in Trinidad & Tobago. Her vision is that all individuals are able to find peace in themselves, so that this peace will be able to ripple unto others. You can read more at <https://thereikilighthousett.com/>

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Peace Is Healing & Healing Is Peace

World peace seems to be a mystery puzzle to solve  
It begins with the unknown, isolation, despair and chaos  
Changes to rolling waves, understanding and maturity  
Then to rest in total stillness

World peace is to make sure others are undisturbed  
That they are met with care, kindness and gentleness  
Their unique life journey and breath have been acknowledged  
And they are met with unconditional love and a tender heart.

World peace is to see togetherness  
No outstretched hand is left open  
It's a human chain protecting all  
All colours, all creeds, all personalities and countries in harmony

World healing is through dance  
Where the rhythm and breath of one, does not affect another.  
When our feet touch the Earth, we remember how precious life is  
Displaying love, joy and happiness across one humanity

World healing is through art,  
Where colors express the unspoken hurt,  
Where trauma, grief, sorrow depression and anxiety  
Transmute into visual displays of wonder

World healing is through food,  
Where we all enjoy each other's meals  
Where menus, recipes, desserts and beverages dissolve our differences  
Where laughter lifts our spirits and make our hearts ignite

World healing is through architecture  
Where we all can see beauty in various parts of the world  
And do not discriminate on where or how the building were made  
Just raw appreciation of majestic individuals who have brought peace before

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

World healing is through music  
Where the beats connect to our hearts  
A symphony of the cosmos beats through Mother Earth  
Finding a way to connect to the peace well in us

World healing and peace happens through acceptance  
That there is tremendous beauty in differences  
There is love, peace and kindness for all  
Compassion for being human and to just be.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Rehanul Hoque (Bangladesh)



Born in a village of Bangladesh, Rehanul, a bilingual poet, is a worshipper of beauty and wants to promote beauty and truth together through the appreciation of beauty, by means of poetry. He dreams of a future ruled only by love.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Autobiography of a Soldier

In my teens, I became fond of war history  
How AK47 helped to kill thousands, how the use of  
Cannon swept away everything in favor of the invaders  
How Blackbird rendered USA an unparalleled dominance  
In air, how new history is made over the ashes of  
The loser, how a winning hero is celebrated by people  
At large, how war creates hierarchy –  
I dreamt of becoming a school teacher of history  
But was conscripted in army to fight in Middle East,  
I was happy- my service meant bringing riches to my nation that may  
Ensure high living standard, staggering economic growth and make  
It a great military power- with all these dreams in mind  
I never cared to shatter the dreams of others into pieces-  
A poor peasant family that hardly could have two square meals  
A day yet lived peacefully- I tied the parents, raped in front of them  
Their seventeen years old daughter and then shot everyone dead  
Burnt houses and crops, destroyed buildings and temples  
There is nothing wrong in these since killing, rape, brutality and torture  
Are part of a successful war, in battlefield mercy ought to be  
Carefully avoided for the sake of greater interest, after all,  
This is the law of nature that someone will rule, others will be ruled  
Someone will cultivate, others will reap the harvest  
Someone will eat, others will starve  
Someone will exploit, others will be exploited and  
Someone will die, others will laugh at them  
In this universal process of gains and losses  
I stand as decisive factor for my fellow countrymen,  
Discharging my duty in glorifying my motherland-  
I feel proud.

We are on our way to win, will win  
Since the winning ground was prepared long ago by  
The ancient policy of Divide et Impera, the policy will work on this soil  
Even though we leave-another treaty I experienced during my stint  
In the intelligence branch, signed secretly by the allied forces  
Is another Sykes-Picot, the impact of which I'm sure these uncivilized people  
Will never get rid of.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

We will win, shall win someday  
Locals are migrating somewhere, the news of a refugee child drowning  
In the Mediterranean came this morning, it has no appeal to a soldier  
I believe one death is a tragedy; one million is a statistic  
Some birds jump into fire in Jatinga  
Some lemmings throw themselves off the cliffs in Norway  
Some people commit suicide in Aokighara-  
These are nothing to regret but a natural process.  
In fact, the fate of these people reminds me of the door of no return  
In Elmina Castle- they have only a past, no future.

Now, it's time to return home.  
After serving for long 20 years in the military  
In the coming winter I'll retire from army, return home and get married  
For the third time, arrange a party for family and friends  
Buy a duplex, a Mercedes, run a super shop, visit church regularly  
And do social work.  
No doubt, the money I've earned so far, I can live with comfort  
And ease the rest of the life.  
At last, I returned.  
As war veteran I was greeted with enthusiasm by my countrymen  
Everything was going on fine until I had some complications,  
Some two years later.

I can't sleep.  
I visited the physician who prescribed me sedatives  
I took an overdose still couldn't sleep the entire night  
For days, whenever I try to close eyelids I hear the firing of Machine guns  
See headless trunks coming to attack me with knives, machetes and Chinese axe  
Find myself plunged into blood  
I shiver with fear, try to scream but someone throttles me forcefully enough  
To cause a strange ah,,,,, ah,,, ah from my mouth  
I groan and wake up surviving an electric shock, feel pins and needles  
All over the body- there was a time I could lie with half a dozen  
In just 24 hours, now I don't have any sensation  
My beautiful young wife has left calling me an impotent  
I can't bear but now not in a position to lodge a complaint  
The infection and inflammation of my urinary tract are on spread  
My vision gets blurred  
Temperature runs high  
I groan in pain, they ask me why I'm braying

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

I become thin, they take it as the effect of dieting  
I lose my speech, they judge it as punishment for my sins

Then, one day a generous friend took me to a psychiatrist  
Who diagnoses and finds no disease with me  
He suggested I need proper care by near and dear ones  
Shouldn't come across anything shocking like bloodshed or killing  
Slough off stress, fear and despondency, need enough rest and sleep.

After his advice I looked for my childhood lover, my true love  
Who left her billionaire father, lost wealth and fame for me-  
I never cared, chucked her and joined the army  
I became desperate to find her once again  
But to my wit's end found her with someone else  
She was happy---- was more shocking to me  
How can I bear!

I have three children from my first wife  
Do they feel me?  
I'm an empty nester as were my parents  
I'm an army, not a father  
I'm a warrior, not a lover  
I'm a hero, not human  
I'm a son but without obligation  
Now everyone feels me as scum of the earth  
Is it all that I'm worthy of!

Although I'm not in the habit of visiting a Church  
I went to the priest with the hope that I can get relief  
From my excruciating pain, for the sake of this holy man!  
He told you seem to do a great job by fighting  
For the nation, still you're suffering  
You must have committed the sin of blasphemy  
Haven't you?  
He advised 'stick to the morals of the Orthodox church  
You'll come round'.

As a student of history, I recall reading once  
You don't need to seek revenge upon history  
History is its own revenge.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Kathy Figueroa (Canada)



The versified views of Canadian poet, Kathy Figueroa, can be found in 100+ newspapers, dozens of magazines, scores of anthologies, and her books: “Paudash Poems,” “Flowertopia,” “The Cathedral of the Eternal Blue Sky,” “The Ballad of the PoeTrain Poeteer: Winnipeg to Vancouver,” “The Renaissance of Rhyme,” and “Canadian Pandemic-Era Poems.”

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## When Monsters Rule

Too many people are wounded and dead  
It hurts the heart and pains the head  
Misery and war seem to abound  
With no signs of peace to be found

Psychopaths prance on the world stage  
While genocidal conflicts rage  
Genuine leaders are in short supply  
...When monsters rule, people die

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Setaluri Padmavathi (India)



Mrs. Setaluri Padmavathi, a postgraduate in English Literature with a B.Ed., has been in the field of education for more than three decades. She held positions as the Principal, Academic Coordinator, HOD of English, and teacher. She is a bilingual poet and writes poems in Telugu and English. Her poems were published in many international anthologies.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Tranquility

These covetous kings  
With no human concern  
With immense dominance,  
Fight for a throne of power  
That is the route to disputes!

From the ancient period  
Till this day of progress  
Egocentric rulers  
elevate themselves,  
Opponents fall down,  
The world foresees  
financial losses!

Terrorism rose  
Disparities increased  
Wars between nations  
Broke the strong bridges  
Violence, grudge, and bloodshed  
Caused gloomy times!

How long do you join hands  
With mismatched minds?  
Create the green world  
And beautiful thoughts  
Let there be peace within you  
And serenity fills the clean hearts!

This is the need of the hour  
To stretch out the helping hand  
To be concerned and amicable  
Let loving souls be united,  
Let the global village  
Be cherished with tranquility!

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

### Anna Czachorowska (Poland)



Anna Czachorowska is a member of Polish Writers' Union, a member of Movimiento Poetas del Mundo, and a member of Slavic Academy of Literature and Arts in Bulgaria. She published nine books of poetry: *I Was the Rose of Your Winter* –1993; *Touching Happiness* – 1995; *Love Knocked at the Door* – 2001; *Before the Sun Descends the Slope* –2004; *17 Ljóð* – a book in the Icelandic language-2006; *In the Anteroom of Dreams* 2011; *In the Anteroom of Dreams* – 2017; *With an Outstretched Wing* – Polish-English-Spanish edition- 2019; *I drommarnas Vantrum* - Polish-English-Swedish - 2023. Her works were translated into Russian, English, Spanish, Bulgarian, Romanian, Belorussian, Slovak, Serbian, Italian, Greek, Telugu and Icelandic.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## The Most Beautiful Prayers

“Prayer is the sister of birds.”

William James

Let us share the bread  
like hope  
before the sun goes out  
before the winds blow

Let us share the bread  
on a bright day  
our stay on this earth  
will not be fruitless

Let us sow this seed  
with a flourish  
let it germinate in the human hearts  
with a new heavenly scent

Until  
the unification of pure hearts  
words of truth will prevail

They will rise like after the rain  
The Most Beautiful Prayers

*Poem Translated from Polish by Artur Komoter*

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Mrunmayee Behera (India)



Mrunmayee Behera is a bilingual poet & writer. She writes in English and Odia languages. She is an active member of various literary and creative platforms. Her writings are part of several national and international magazines, newspapers, journals, and anthologies. She has won many awards for her write-ups. She is M.A. (English and Education) and currently, works as a housewife and passionate writer.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Precious Life

Life is too short to waste your time  
It is very precious and beautiful...

So It is our duty to mold it with right shape  
Don't allow to enter negative thoughts in life...

Always choose right path and truthful life,  
Spoil all the evil thoughts in your mind...

We are pure soul with kind hearted,,  
The lord is our guardian to control us ...

It is our choice of good or evil that determines  
Our character,  
Not our opinion about good or evil activities  
For other....

Battle is not right way of victory..  
Victory on heart is the best way to control the world peace...

World healing is only possible through peace...  
Peace is the beautiful path of world healing...

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Christine Von Lossberg (California, USA)



Christine Von Lossberg is an artist who creates goddess, angels, mermaids, fairies, and Peaceful World art. She has face painted 4000 children and adults around the world. Christine writes books for children and poetry. Born in Long Beach, California January 7, 1950. Did many art shows around the world. Peace Lady! Google her.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## The Peace Clock

Every day one minute at noon  
What to do?  
Wherever you are,  
You can do this too.  
It is noon, you close your Eyes,  
And then you see it a world of peace.  
You see what comes to you  
We are all connected and can

Feel it too!  
Is it kids playing?  
Is it a day at the park or the beach?  
Do you see another country?  
Do you see an artist painting?  
Do you see someone singing?  
What do you see?  
Every day see something new!  
Add to your vision, it is up to you!

Pass it along the minute of peace to everyone too!  
Guess what, something funny might happen..  
You might not be able to stop yourself.  
And keep going all the time. Creating peace always!  
Being the mirror to others to do it too!  
World peace can happen. We just have to believe and do  
what excites us the most, no matter how big or small.

Pass it along the minute of peace clock  
and one day it will be peace for all.  
Believe and do it  
You will see,  
It will come true!

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Padmaja Iyengar-Paddy (India)



Padmaja Iyengar-Paddy's poetry collection, 'P-En-Chants' has been recognized by the India Book of Records. A recipient of several awards, Paddy has compiled and edited eight international multilingual poetry anthologies, of which 'Amaravati Poetic Prism' 2016 to 2019 have been recognized by the Limca Book of Records as "Poetry Anthology in Most Languages".

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Let's Give Peace Another Chance...

There is violence everywhere.  
There is mayhem everywhere.  
As bombs go boom-boom  
Bringing strife and doom,  
Human life has no value,  
As violence erupts anew.

Grab, grab, grab has become the normal credo,  
Driven by endless jealousy and an inflated ego.  
If negotiations don't work, violence is the norm,  
Grab everything somehow raising dust and storm.  
Love, peace, amity, humanity are all mere words...  
Now bombs speak like earlier it was the swords!

Humans are blessed with a Sixth Sense,  
Yet they seem to practice maximum violence.  
Peace has been torn to pieces,  
As man's greed never ceases.  
Animals respect each other's territory,  
But with the humans, it's another story ...

Intolerance and violence go hand in hand -  
Wars as testimony stand.

Where are we headed, does anyone know?  
Most peace initiatives receive a no-show!  
Before the world is besieged by a death dance,  
Let's firmly resolve to give peace another chance!

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Michael S. Feinberg (Connecticut, USA)



Michael S. Feinberg has written poetry for 60 years. The images seem to flow illuminated: special places to see and feel with words. He reads with a group of published poets; he has never published before. Three years ago he retired after 43 years as an eye doctor.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Before Dawn

In that predawn hour  
Before the waning crescent  
Of the moon is fully down,  
There is that surreal specter  
Of a field of dreams  
By a mountain of Hope  
Near a vast valley of possible  
Under a fog of doubt  
Rising from a nearby stream.  
The play of shadows  
Is intermittently pierced by  
star light and stripes of dawn.  
The fleeting fantasies of mind  
Can be as variably different  
As trying to name clouds  
Later in the day.  
While a now clearer thought of  
The coming expanding light  
Can keep the fear of doubt  
At bay in this impermanent realm.  
Hard to keep track of all of this  
That is transformed by the  
Coming dawn into color.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Maid Corbic (Tuzla, Bosnia and Herzegovina)



Maid Corbic from Tuzla, 23 years old. In his spare time he writes poetry that repeatedly praised as well as rewarded. He also selflessly helps others around him, and he is moderator of the World Literature Forum WLFPH (World Literature Forum Peace and Humanity) for humanity and peace in the world. He is world 44. poet in the world and five in the Balkan. He has over the 10.000 successes on Facebook.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Love Is My Weapon

My meaning of existence is happiness  
I give people only justice  
because love is too special for me  
in almond-colored eyes

I know that I am a very special person  
because my love is very constant  
and the meaning of my existence is hope  
that I will never be alone

My hope is the meaning of existence  
I want to give you love now  
because my love has limits  
when I set perm only myself

Love is my weapon  
the meaning of my existence  
and part of my reason for existence  
when the world stops I have you

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Mitko Gogov (Macedonia)



Mitko Gogov was born on 11 November 1983, in Skopje, Macedonia. He writes poetry, short stories, essays, and journal articles. He also writes haiku, senryu, renga and publishes them on the microblogging network twitter. His works have been translated and published in numerous anthologies, poetry books and journals for art and literature in India, Pakistan, the Philippines, China, Taiwan, Egypt, USA, Argentina, Russia, Spain, Italy, the Czech Republic, Romania, Germany, Israel, Mexico, Serbia, Croatia, Albania, Kosovo, Greece, Bulgaria... He has authored two books: *Ice-cold Water*, 2011, *Hidden Scripture*, 2019 published by the publishing house Antolog and ruler numbers, 2022 published by Makavej.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Channel

A battle of minds  
or a paradox of old men.

The screws in the park benches  
speak of their age  
the wind carries the old newspapers  
towards us  
I leave judgment to  
the stone spinning  
in the old windmill.

A look upwards  
is nothing more  
than  
a look downwards.

I keep a ladybird's wing  
between two pages  
as I do a poem  
between two books.

*Channel was translated by Nikola Gjelincheski.*

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Noreen Ann Snyder (USA)



Noreen Ann Snyder is a poet and published author of five poetry books, four of which are co-authored with her loving husband, Garry A. Snyder. She'll always do what she can to honor her loving husband, Garry Snyder, and keep him alive. She created The Poetry Club on Facebook.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Peace

Where can we find peace?  
Peace,  
oh, what a beautiful word-  
peaceful life,  
peaceful home,  
peaceful world,  
peaceful earth-  
Oh, what a joy that would be!  
Will it ever happened?  
No, some human beings  
will never achieve peace  
in their lives.  
Oh, how sad!

Oh, let there be peace  
on this earth, we pray.  
Remember one day I believe  
it will happen  
when Jesus comes back  
on earth,  
we will have peace,  
complete peace  
over the entire universe.  
Oh, what a joy that will be!

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Valerie Ames Middlebrook (USA)



Valerie Ames Middlebrook says, “Eye use the word eye instead of I...Because it holds deeper meaning for my expanding spiritual conscious awareness, rather than my persona. Eye am an introverted empath who loves observing patterns of cycles and seasons of birth, death and rebirth... Mother of two grandmother of six and three fur babies.”

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Finding the Peace in My Pieces...

Generations...  
of experiences and expressions

Families...  
of hopes and promises

Tribes...  
of categories and diverse conclusions

Nations...  
of values and principals

Cultures...  
of personalities and stereotypes

Races...  
of privilege and preferences

Times...  
of over thinking and over doing

Ages...  
of doing too much and not enough

\*Only\*...  
to finally...

Consciously...  
recognize that...  
unconditional love...

Reflected as Pieces of thoughts...  
beyond feelings...  
which materialized...  
from matters ...

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

of seen and unseen...  
causes and effects...  
Must be gathered...  
into a whole... hole ...  
before it becomes  
\*Holy Peace\*...

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

Barbara Anna Gaiardoni (Verona, Italy)



Barbara Anna Gaiardoni received two nominations for the Touchstone Award 2023 and recognized on the Haiku Euro Top 100 list for 2023. Her Japanese-style poems has been published in The Mainichi, Asahi Haikuist Network, The Japan Society UK and in one hundred and twenty other international journals.

<http://barbaragaiardoni.altervista.org/blog/haikuco-2/>

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Feelings of Freedom

Timeless

Our words

Resonate

Tender moments

Seeking peace.

## Sentimenti Di Libertà (Italian)

Senza tempo

Le nostre parole

Risuonano

Momenti di tenerezza

In cerca di pace.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Priyanka Tiwari (India)



Priyanka Tiwari had a poetic disposition from childhood on. A co-author in over 30 anthologies, she has won awards in poetry and short story writing on a National Level. She is currently associated with the field of Human Resources- Organizational Psychology. Travelling, photography and reading are her other passions.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Homecoming

The answers you sought,  
The healing  
The completeness  
All these years  
Your Soul ached  
You felt your Spirit disconnected-  
Suspended,  
Just out of your reach;  
The fragments  
All strewn within Sight...

Bits of You lost  
In those whom you thought you "Loved"

Your Calling, begging to be heard;  
Muffled  
By the cacophony of Voices  
In your Head

It's time...  
To sew the shreds of your tattered Destiny  
Together

It's time...  
To call your dissipated Powers  
Back

It's time...  
To forgive yourself  
For Settling for Less  
Than you Deserved

It's time...  
To claim your Soul  
As your Own

It's time...  
To return Home

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

### Khalice Jade aka Saliha Ragad (Algeria)



Khalice Jade, également connue sous le nom de Saliha Ragad, est une artiste polyvalente d'Algérie. Auteure, poétesse et peintre, elle a publié plusieurs ouvrages en Algérie, en France et en Russie. Elle est également traductrice et a participé à des projets humanitaires internationaux, dont "ÉCLATS D'ESPÉRANCE".

Khalice Jade, also known as Saliha Ragad, is a versatile artist from Algeria. An author, poet, and painter, she has published several works in Algeria, France, and Russia. She is also a translator and has participated in international humanitarian projects, including "ÉCLATS D'ESPÉRANCE".

Saliha Ragad alias Khalice Jade  
Algiers, Algeria - February 17, 2024

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Humanité : L'arc-En-Ciel De Dieu

Dans l'étreinte douce du crépuscule doré,  
Les cœurs s'unissent dans une symphonie sacrée.  
Aux quatre coins du monde, l'écho de la paix résonne,  
Guérison universelle, espoir qui rayonne.

Des rivières de compassion coulent sans fin,  
Effaçant les frontières, brisant les chaînes du destin.  
Dans chaque sourire, dans chaque regard éclairé,  
Un souffle de renouveau, un serment de fraternité.

Sous le ciel étoilé, une lueur d'espoir s'élève,  
Étreignant la terre entière, où que l'on se trouve.  
Que chaque battement de cœur soit une prière qui s'achève,  
Pour une guérison mondiale, une paix éternelle qui s'abreuve.

Ensemble, main dans la main, nous avançons avec foi,  
Vers un monde où règnent l'harmonie et la joie.  
Que nos voix s'unissent dans un chant d'amour et de lumière,  
Pour que la guérison mondiale et la paix deviennent notre bannière.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Humanity: God's Rainbow

In the soft embrace of golden twilight's glow,  
Hearts unite in a sacred symphony's flow.  
From every corner, echoes of peace resound,  
Universal healing, hope spreads around.

Rivers of compassion endlessly flow,  
Erasing borders, breaking chains, we bestow.  
In every smile, in every enlightened gaze,  
A breath of renewal, a pledge of unity's blaze.

Beneath the starlit sky, a glimmer of hope ascends,  
Embracing the world, wherever one attends.  
May every heartbeat be a prayer that transcends,  
For global healing, eternal peace it intends.

Hand in hand, together we stride with faith,  
Towards a world where harmony and joy await.  
May our voices blend in love's radiant light,  
For global healing and peace to take flight.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

Aspen Rose aka Willow Rose



Willow Rose is a peripheral visionary who has been writing poetry all her life. She is a Mindfulness Mentor who believes in the power of being in the present moment along with the power of love and positive thinking.

Namaste!

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Losing the Wekiwa

Swamp still and stagnant,  
a sudden ebb to its flow,  
No shimmering in the sunlight,  
just moving turgid and slow.  
Our last time at the cabin -  
primitive and unseen,  
like the other cabin owners  
we had painted it green,  
kept the river clean and blended in.  
Ours was the best of them all,  
I thought,  
The reason I forgave the man  
my daughter and I called "Mad  
Professor,"  
He was patient and kind at the river as we listened to the owl at night and shined gators...  
their red ember eyes surfaced  
from amongst a blanket of lily pads,  
There were so many in the same water we swam in.  
By daytime forgotten  
a mere menace unseen.  
We were just a little happier  
in that quaint place;  
I learned dainty white flowers were poison oak,  
And we went without showers  
and smelled like wood smoke,  
And he, he was a little less drunk.

Now the nocturnal symphony of gator call, cricket wing, hoot owl and cicada, along with  
the  
whippoorwill  
was still.  
The cacophony of a bulldozer,  
sounding far, then closer  
was above the rhythms of nature -  
Sleepless even at midnight,  
fueled by all that was green,  
both old growth oaks and tender saplings  
felled by its cruel steel jaws.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

The muddy riverbank where raccoons, deer, possum and  
sometimes panther or bear  
left their calling cards for us to interpret; well, they were gone now, anyway.  
Soon the forest floor would be covered with tile and grout.  
I sat on the porch, remembering...  
the first night and now  
and the six years in between.

All wild nature had fled its own rape.  
No shy turtles sunning themselves on algae-veined rocks;  
Shell Island where arrowheads  
and Native American pottery shards could be found -  
I didn't want to know  
if they'd razed it to the ground.  
Leaving that day  
we saw what the night's terrible work was:  
Gates to surround an exclusive enclave,  
whimsically named after what  
they didn't save.  
"Deer Run," "Riverbank Estates," "Eagle Eyre," and  
worse.  
Only the wealthy could ever afford the "Pristine Riverfront Property."  
They would think themselves the privileged ones,  
enjoying concrete, glass, and the occasional tree-  
Never knowing the real Wekiwa where we shined gators and watched eagles.  
It belonged to no one then.  
We had the best for free.

They call it progress,  
I call it stealing.  
More proof of our fragile  
planet's need  
for deep healing.  
Join me now  
in contemplation  
of all we have lost,  
And a vow to save  
what's left...  
No matter the cost.

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

hülya n. yılmaz (USA)



Professor Emerita, hülya n. yılmaz [sic] is a published tri-language writer, literary translator, and Director of Editing Services (ICPI, USA). Her work appeared in numerous international publications. She finds it vital for everyone to understand a deeper sense of self, and writes creatively to attain a comprehensive awareness for and development of our humanity.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

i still breathe

in the silence of the night  
i breathe

and i devour everything the universe serves me  
sipping each painful memory  
the immense joys, before me  
as my entrée  
magic keeps filling up my plate  
sunshine-pouring centuries galore  
intoxicating moments, in abundance

i am not void of vast sadness

for the dire persistence  
of unspeakable acts  
that nullify humanity  
do not ever let me be  
nor allow me to spread the wings  
which were meant for me

my offerings are fragile in their built  
for i carry too much guilt

my co-souls are dying  
not of a gentle death

my co-spirits are suffering  
not from nature's threat

but in the claws of a hungriest beast  
against which i still do only the least  
an act that does not suffice  
to help anyone fly to glory  
or to ease the pain so wide-spread  
to ease it a little

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

at least by a tiny thread  
of the man-made fate  
oh, utterly gory!

in the silence of the night  
i breathe

just then  
when i am about to soar into the sky  
wrapped inside the gift of my serenity  
my soul's eyes mirror an ear-piercing cry  
in the silence of tears, frozen in mid-air to eternity  
the agony of hearts, torn to non-count pieces  
and then forced to ice, deep, to their core

i still breathe

all along, i know  
for them, there just is  
nowhere else to go  
but into a blood-freezing abyss  
of their doomed destiny  
crafted by the cruelest of beasts  
none other than the one  
i continue to call  
though in fact  
it is not so at all:  
the human species

i still breathe

oh, i breathe just fine . . .

yet my breath  
no longer feels divine

## World Healing, World Peace 2024

william s. peters, sr. aka Just Bill (USA)



William S. Peters, Sr., aka 'Just Bill', is an award-winning global activist for humanity. His poetry and prowess have been acknowledged and translated across the world. He is the founder and chair of Inner Child Enterprises, Inner Child Press International and the World Healing, World Peace Foundation. He utilizes these vehicles along with his poetry and other writings to champion the cause of consciousness, peace, love, acceptance and compassion. His personal perspective is that 'life is a garden', and we must plant seeds of good intent, light and love that we all may harvest a sweet bountiful fruit. The 'by-line' Mr. Peters has coined for Inner Child Press International is 'building bridges of cultural understanding'. Achieving this vital connection is his inspiration.

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Power

Children crying,  
Innocents dying,  
Politicians lying,  
Greed merchants vying for more

## WAR

What is it good for?  
Once they have it all,  
They still want more

Governments and global bullies  
Stealing resources and minerals  
From lands not of their own.

Let it be known  
That this imperialistic colonialism  
Will never end  
As long as we  
Continue to allow it

The power is  
In the hands of the people,  
Be it ...  
Protest,  
Voting,  
Or ... revolution

Is there an easy solution  
To humanity's troubles  
If we continue to get lost  
Tossed about  
In the propaganda  
Our electronic devices  
Deliver to us  
Each day?

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

I say,  
We need to wake up  
And shake up  
The status quo  
That is aware and does know  
That we are a low risk, content sort  
Who are too disconnected and lazy  
To make a difference  
Because our indifference rules

The media, tools  
That caters to us fools  
Desensitized our empathy  
And our power

Every moment,  
Every minute,  
Every hour,  
Every day,  
There are  
Children crying,  
Innocents dying,  
Politicians lying,  
Greed merchants vying for more

It is time to reclaim  
The power of the people.

This poem is written in protest  
To the human conditions  
We suffer.

POWER

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

## Pain

It is an unbearable pain,  
So I hide it  
Deep within my consciousness

I fear letting this pain  
Out to the pasture,  
For it surely will find a friend  
In 'Anger'  
Who is waiting to be empowered  
And exact a vengeance upon  
The 'Ugly'  
And the 'Dark'

Why do our children,  
And the children of creation  
Have to suffer such a thing  
Such as . . .  
War,  
Hunger,  
Famine,  
Disease,  
Racism and Bias  
And all the other  
Crooked and twisted exactions  
And imaginings  
Of the sick ones amongst us

Is it greed that drives and compels them  
To never be still  
And examine  
Their demonic ways  
. . . . .  
What is there to gain  
But more death?,  
More pain  
For the undeserving,

# World Healing, World Peace 2024

The innocent,  
The disconnected  
And the disenfranchised  
Oh why, oh why  
The 'Pain'

# Epilogue



Kimberly Burnham, Ph.D.

## About Kimberly Burnham, Ph.D.

### *Project Manager & Foreword*

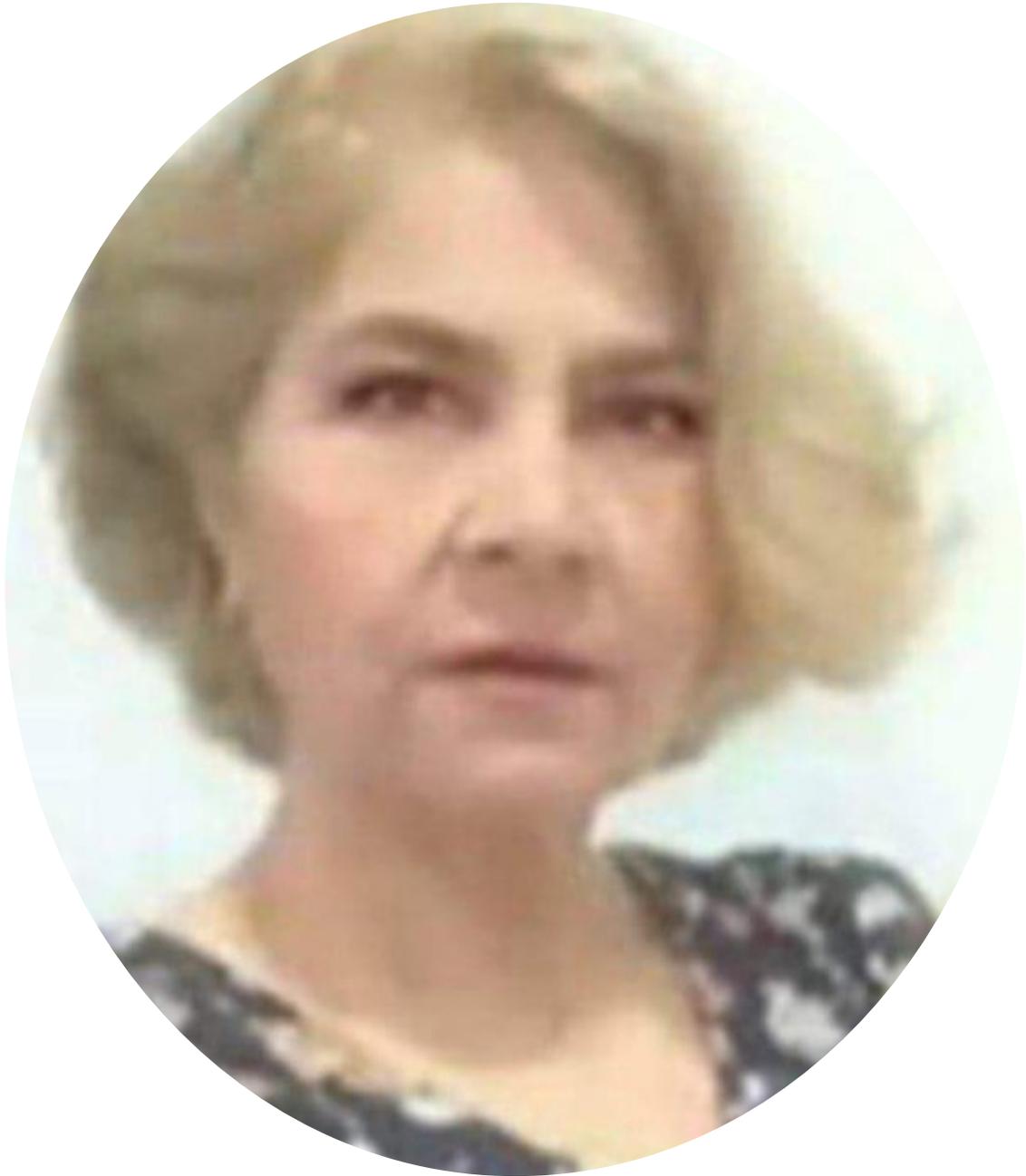
Published in over 140 books (Prose, Poetry, Fiction, Non-Fiction, Memoir, Inspirational Personal Essay), Kimberly Burnham is an award-winning writer, poet, and complementary medicine practitioner. Her current book project and one-woman comedy show is a memoir, *Mistaken for a Man, A Story for Anyone Struggling to Feel Comfortable in Their Own Skin, Clothes or Community*. Her most recently published book is *Heschel and King Marching to Montgomery A Jewish Guide to Judeo-Tamarian Imagery*, a SciFi meets Judaism novel about culture, language, and love.

A brain health expert, Kimberly Burnham lived in tropical Colombia; Belgium during the Vietnam War; Japan teaching businessmen English; and diverse international Toronto. Now, in Spokane, Washington, Kimberly speaks extensively on peace, brain health, and her peace project book, *Awakenings: Peace Dictionary, Language and the Mind, a Daily Brain Health Program*. She is on a quest to find, write about and discuss the word for peace in 10,000 different languages. Kimberly is the author of *The Red Sunflower Diaries, Why Everyone Should Garden and Share Seeds*, a fictional story where people trade seeds making the world a more beautiful and just place and a how-to non-fiction book, *Using Ekphrastic Fiction Writing and Poetry to Create Interest and Promote Artists, Writers, and Poets*. She has published extensively with Inner Child Press and is featured in 118 volumes of *The Year of The Poet Series*.

As a 28-year-old photographer, Kimberly Burnham appreciated beauty. Then an ophthalmologist diagnosed her with a genetic eye condition saying, "Consider what your life will be like if you become blind." Devastating words trickled down into her soul, she discovered a healing path with insight,

magnificence, and vision. Today, a poet and neurosciences expert, Kimberly's life mission is to change the face of global brain health and create more comfort and peace in the world. Using health coaching, poetry, Reiki, Matrix Energetics, craniosacral therapy, acupressure, Integrative Manual Therapy, and energy medicine, she supports people in their healing from brain, nervous system, chronic pain, and eyesight issues. She has help for people with vision issues in her *101 Stories and Exercises for Vision Healing* episodes ebook on Amazon Vella. The first 10 episodes are free. Contact her for consulting, book groups and writing poetry at <http://www.NerveWhisperer.Solutions> [nervewhisperer@gmail.com](mailto:nervewhisperer@gmail.com) <https://amzn.to/3wXsW4I>





Saliha Ragad aka Khalice Jade

# About Saliha Ragad aka Khalice Jade

## *Preface*

Saliha Ragad, née en Algérie et élevée en France, a été orientée vers des études administratives malgré son intérêt initial pour les études littéraires ou artistiques, en raison des restrictions pour les Français d'outre-mer à l'époque. Sous le pseudonyme de Khalice Jade, elle est une artiste polyvalente : peintre, auteure, traductrice, préfacière et chroniqueuse littéraire. Elle a à son actif 30 ouvrages personnels : romans, recueils poétiques, essais, contes (dont un adapté au théâtre en Algérie). Elle a notamment créé dix anthologies pour des causes humanitaires et a participé à plusieurs projets internationaux en faveur de la paix et des droits des enfants et des migrants. Son engagement précoce pour la tolérance et la paix lui a valu une reconnaissance précoce (à l'âge de seulement 11 ans) saluée dans le quotidien *La Voix du Nord*. Elle sera notamment publiée sous le titre de "La petite indigène qui maîtrise la langue de Molière mieux qu'une Française de souche".



Saliha Ragad, born in Algeria and raised in France, was directed towards administrative studies despite her initial interest in literary or artistic studies, due to restrictions for French overseas citizens at the time. Under the pseudonym Khalice Jade, she is a versatile artist: painter, author, translator, preface writer, and literary columnist. She has to her credit 30 personal works: novels, poetic collections, essays, tales (one of which adapted for the theater in Algeria). She notably created ten anthologies for humanitarian causes and participated in several international projects in support of peace and the rights of children and migrants. Her early commitment to tolerance and peace earned her early recognition (at the age of only 11) acclaimed in the newspaper *La Voix du Nord*. She will notably be published under the title of "The little native who masters the language of Molière better than a native French woman."



Beatriz Esmer

## About Beatriz Esmer

*Beatriz da Penha Esmeraldo is a highly accomplished Brazilian journalist with over 30 years of experience. She is a graduate of Mogi das Cruzes University and holds a postgraduate qualification in Education from the Fundacao Escola de Sociologia e Política de São Paulo. Beatriz Esmer, the short name, is recognized by the Union of Journalists of the State of São Paulo.*

“My childhood in Brazil was very poor, with few new clothes and no ‘manufactured’ toys — except for the soapbox carts and scooters my brothers and I made. To remember my childhood means stirring up a series of dreams, feelings, emotions, sensations of fear and insecurities... To remember my past is to remember playing with my brothers and friends, places, smells, flavors, and music of such importance that they were recorded in my memory and created what I am today – those memories continue to define my art.

I remember the smells of the foods my mother prepared; garlic in hot oil, the smell of flowers in the yard, people, the morning of Congonhas do Campo city (Minas Gerais), Gurupi city (Goiás State), Porangatu city (Tocantins State) – I loved the smell that came from the morning mist filled the narrow streets of Congonhas city! Smells of simple and happy people! Even today, when I experience those smells, I feel those sensations deeply.

My father was a hard-working man, but he had a primitive spirit. I often think some people are born with a predisposition to be violent and aggressive, even with those who love them deeply. Over time I realized that we cannot change people, we just have to love them and accept them as they are and let them go. My parents just did what they knew and acted within the concepts themselves, what they believed to be right. Despite all the violence and abuse towards their children, they managed to give us the entire moral and ethical basis I have today.

I found freedom and escape in my art. I began drawing at the age of 9 and my life has been one of creativity ever since. I found an escape in creating, whether it was art or words. What I embrace with tenderness in my heart and

expression in my art are those delicious memories of childhood, trees and gardens and fruits. Dancing and doing street theatre. I found refuge in literature, from Shakespeare, William Blake, Virginia Wolf, Fernando Pessoa, Alda Merini, Pablo Neruda, Walt Whitman, and other African authors. While I had my teachers' support all the time, my parents never wanted me to study. My mother never valued my art or my drawings. But I persevered, and to this day, creating my art gives me release and pleasure. Some of my art comes from inspiration today, and at other times from those memories - I do believe that all past experience provides us with the sum of what makes us better - the worst poverty is not lack of money, but poverty of the soul. From my horrible childhood experience I promised myself I would never have disharmony in my home, I would fight for peace and love, no matter what.

I hope you like my art. Each piece has meaning for me, and if you end up owning one or more of my pieces, and hope they lift your soul each time your gaze rests on them.”

Journalist Mtb 21037-SP / Artistic drawings & Watercolors

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beatrizesmer

*one of the greatest gifts we have is that we were given two hands . . . .  
one to receive the blessings life has to offer us . . . .  
the other to pass them on.*

*~ wfp ~*





Yuffie Yuliana

# About Yuffie Yuliana

## *Cover Artist*

Yuffie Yuliana is an Indonesia based artist with a passion for bringing stories to life through vibrant visual. With a sprinkle of magic and a dash of whimsy, Yuffie craft illustration that ignite the imagination of young readers.

As a lover of storytelling and art, Yuffie found her calling in illustrating children's books. From colorful characters to captivating landscapes, Yuffie strive to create illustrations that sparks joy and curiosity in every child who turn the pages.

As a self-taught artist, every piece is a chapter in my ongoing story of growth. From humble beginnings to exploring new mediums, my evolution as an artist is a perpetual quest for self-expression and connection.

Whether you're drawn to my visual narratives or have a collaborative vision in mind, I'm open to new artistic adventures. Let's embark on a journey of creation together, where each stroke tells a story and every color holds meaning.

Get in touch

[yuffiegp@gmail.com](mailto:yuffiegp@gmail.com)

<https://scbwi.org/members/yuffie.yuliana>

# Inner Child Press International



*'building bridges of cultural understanding'*

[www.innerchildpress.com](http://www.innerchildpress.com)

## *about . . .* Inner Child Press International

The U.S.-based Inner Child Press was founded in May, 2011 by William S. Peters, Sr. as a subsidiary of Inner Child Enterprises. The founder already had an extensive experience when his writings and publications are concerned. Mr. Peters' first book went into print without his awareness in 1972. In 2008, he self-published a collection of his own poems, *My Inner Garden*. Inner Child Press grew out of his desire to self-publish his own literary work, which subsequently led to assisting other writers in the publishing process.

From its early years on, Mr. Peters' writer-oriented vision and his staff of established writers have been embraced by novice authors as well as those who had been previously published. Inner Child Press has diligently preserved its original mission – writers for writers – as it grew into a globally distinguished publishing company, starting in September, 2011. A poetry contest resulted in the first edition of *World Healing World Peace* (published in April 2012). The call for submission was open to poets from all over the world. This anthology was a significant first step for the company to enter the paradigm of international recognition.

As time progressed and Inner Child Press began to publish more authors across the globe – individually and in anthologies, its international presence expanded. This growth also led to Mr. Peters and other board members making appearances at international poetry festivals, to include Kosovo, Macedonia, Lebanon, Morocco, Tunisia, Jordan, Palestine, and Canada. They also made multiple appearances across the United States. The founder's visionary tutelage, along with the company's dedicated board members, thus enabled Inner Child Press a formidable international image which led to Inner Child Press International.

Inner Child Press International, *ICPI*, is an integral instrument to empower the voices of writers from all regions of the world through literature and strives to leave an essential footnote in the history of humanity. William S. Peters, Sr. and everyone at Inner Child Press International envision that literature, especially poetry, possesses a unique ability to bring people together. ICPI is very adamant with its stance and has therefore appointed cultural ambassadors from every region of our world. This all-inclusive approach epitomizes the company's motto, 'building bridges of cultural understanding'.

Thank you.

Inner Child Press International

*'building bridges of cultural understanding'*

[www.innerchildpress.com](http://www.innerchildpress.com)

# Inner Child Press International

*'building bridges of cultural understanding'*

## Meet the Board of Directors



**William S. Peters, Sr.**  
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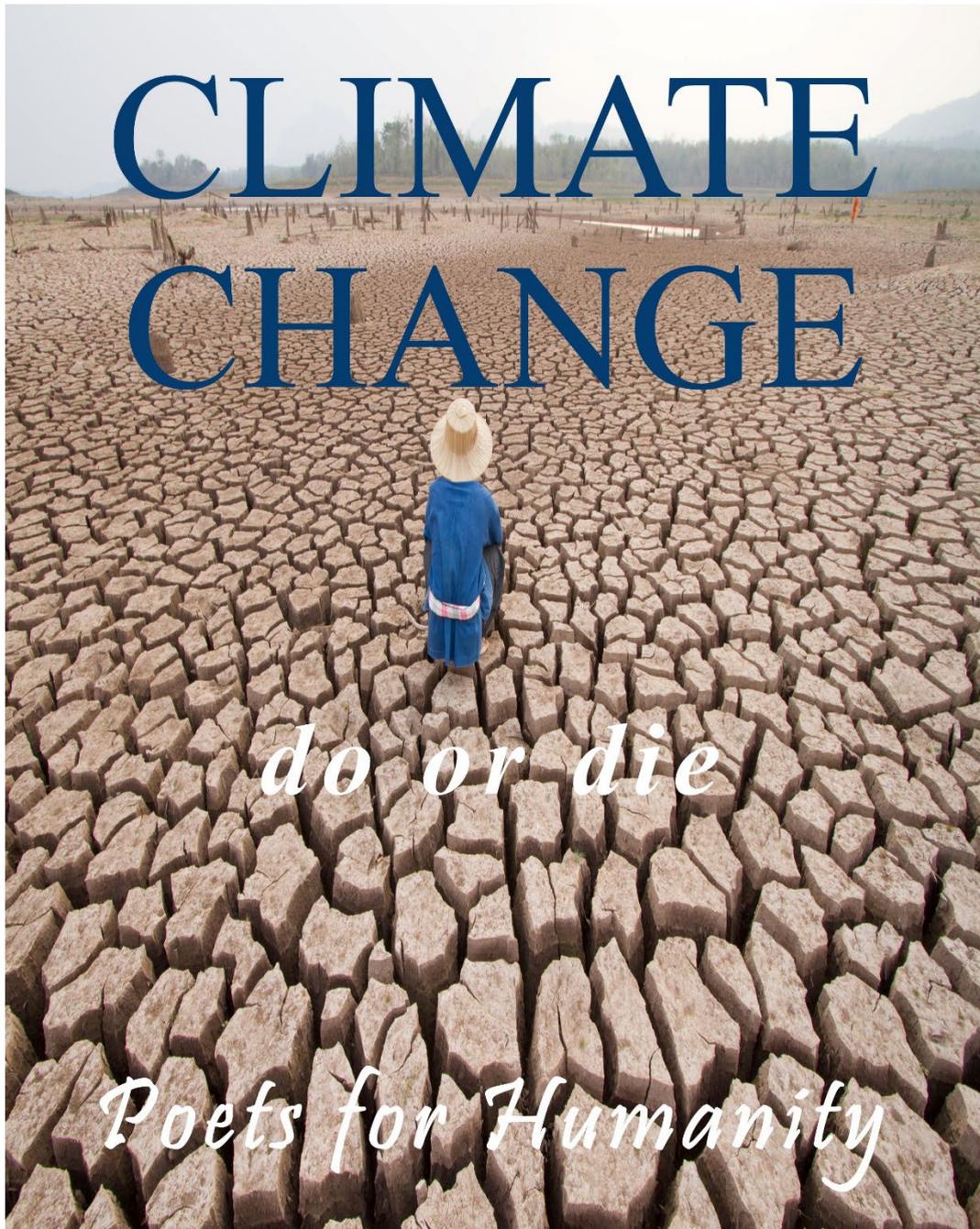
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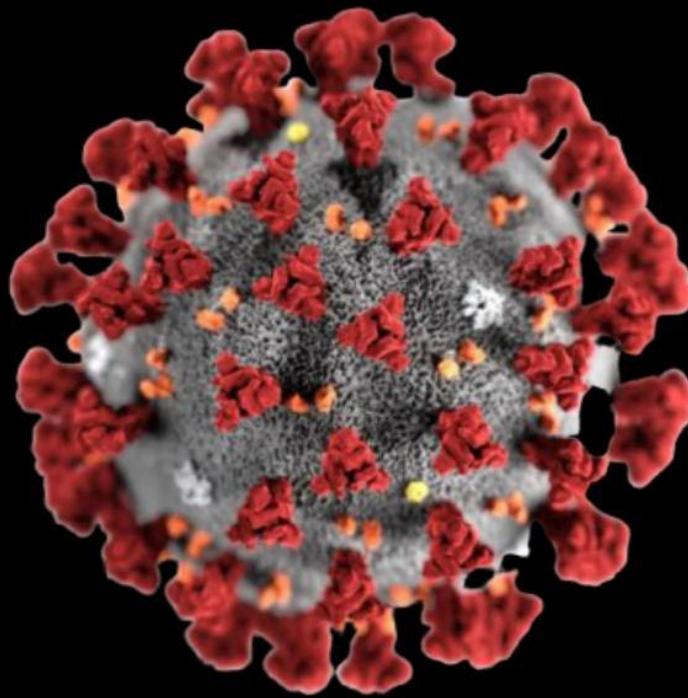
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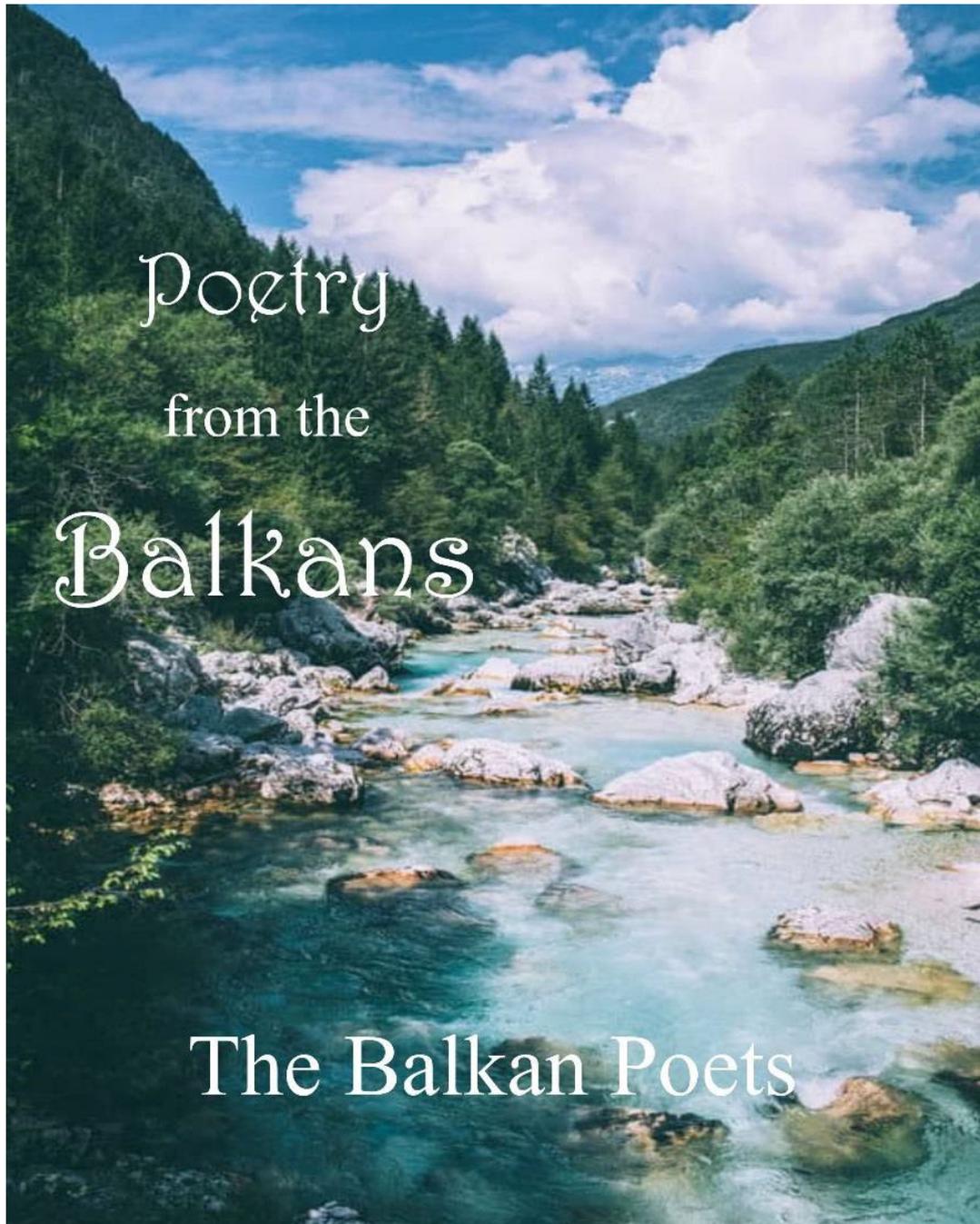
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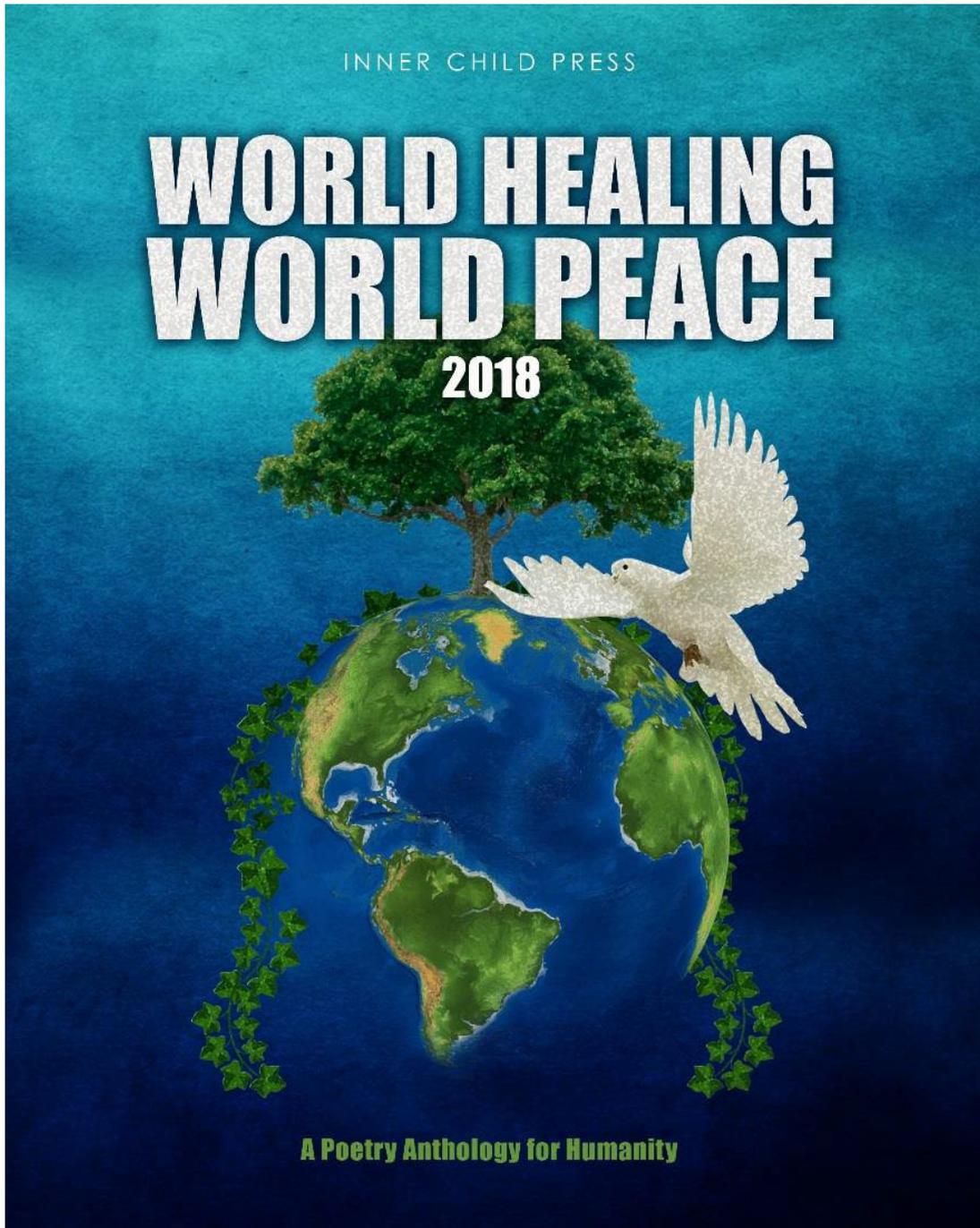
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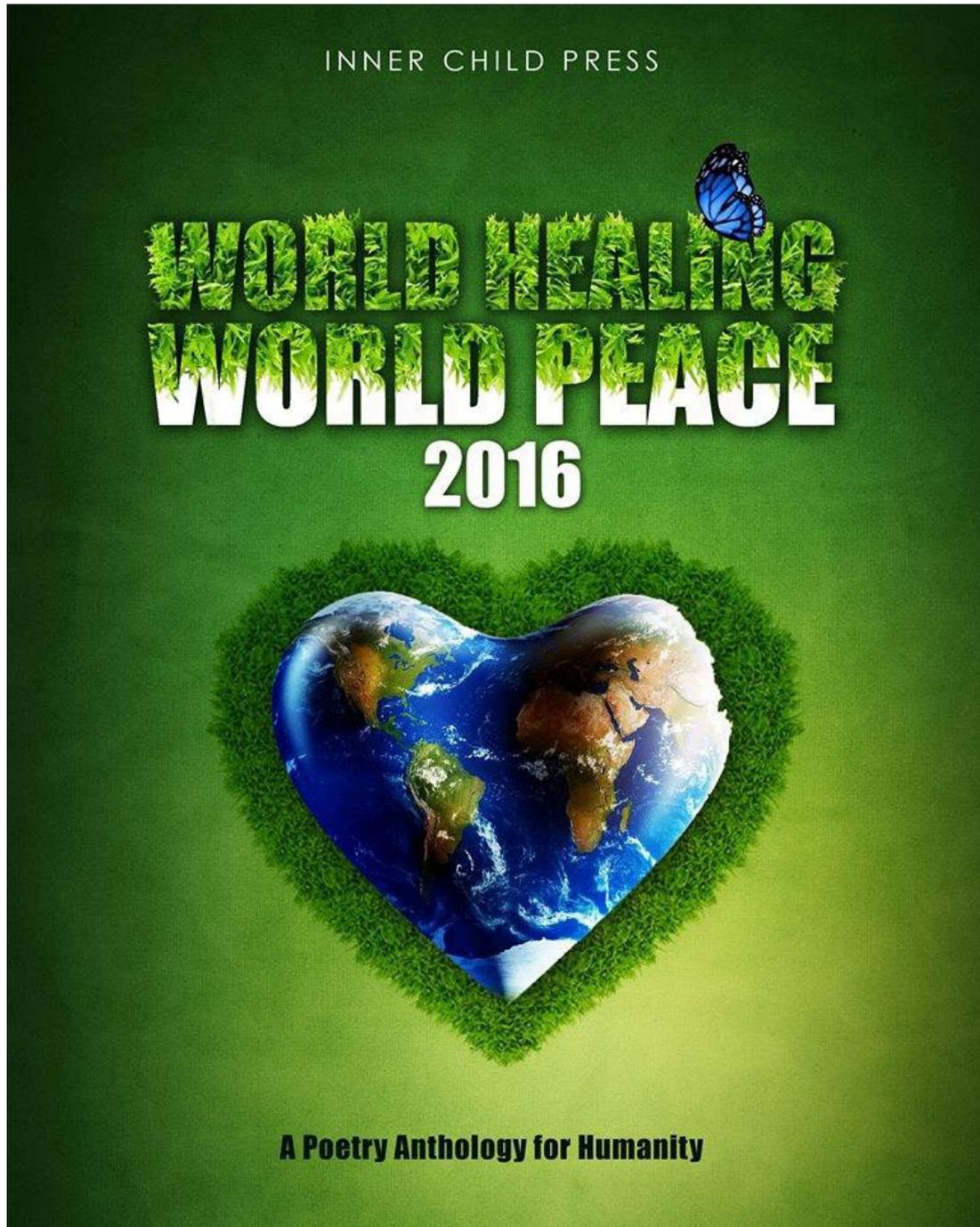
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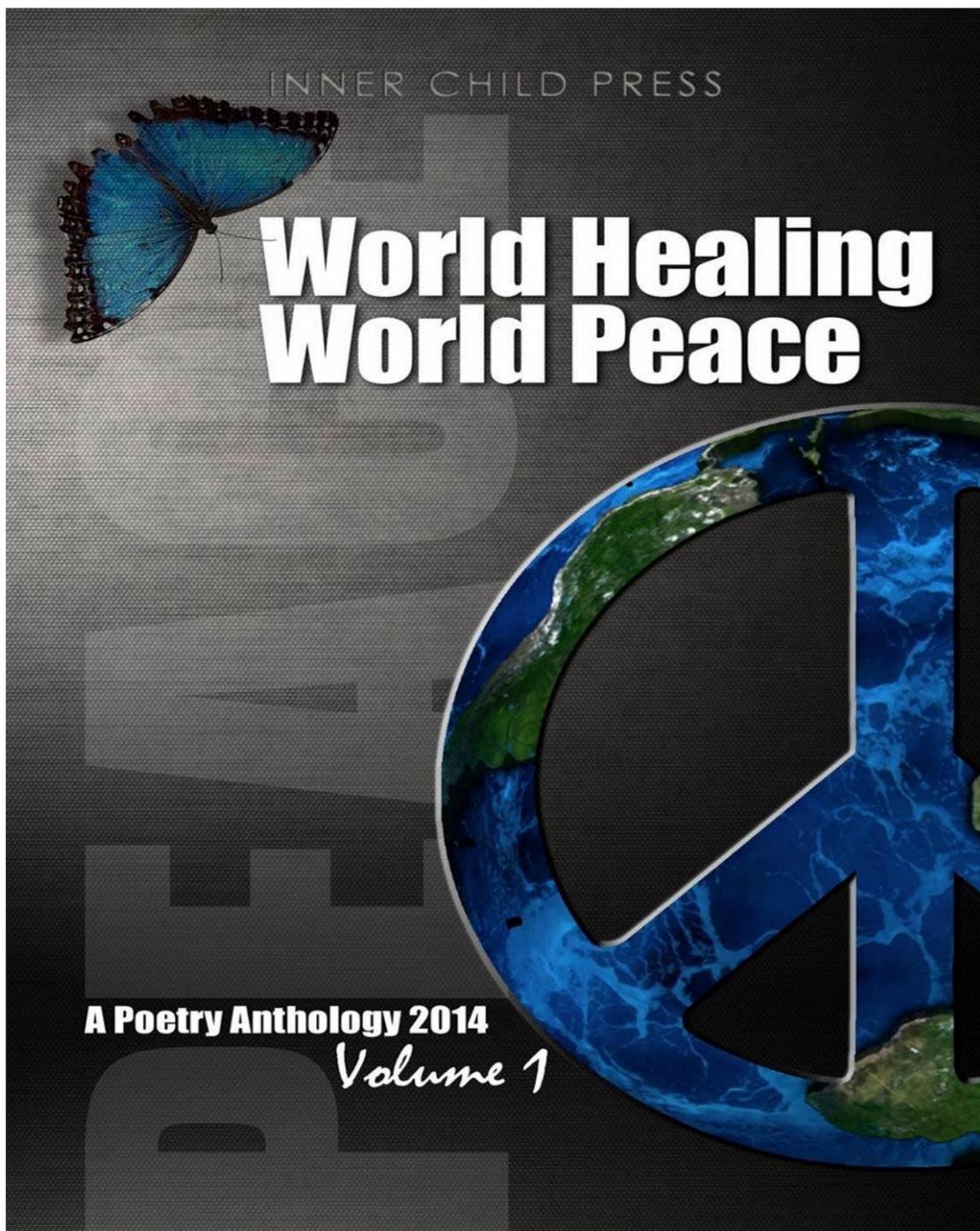
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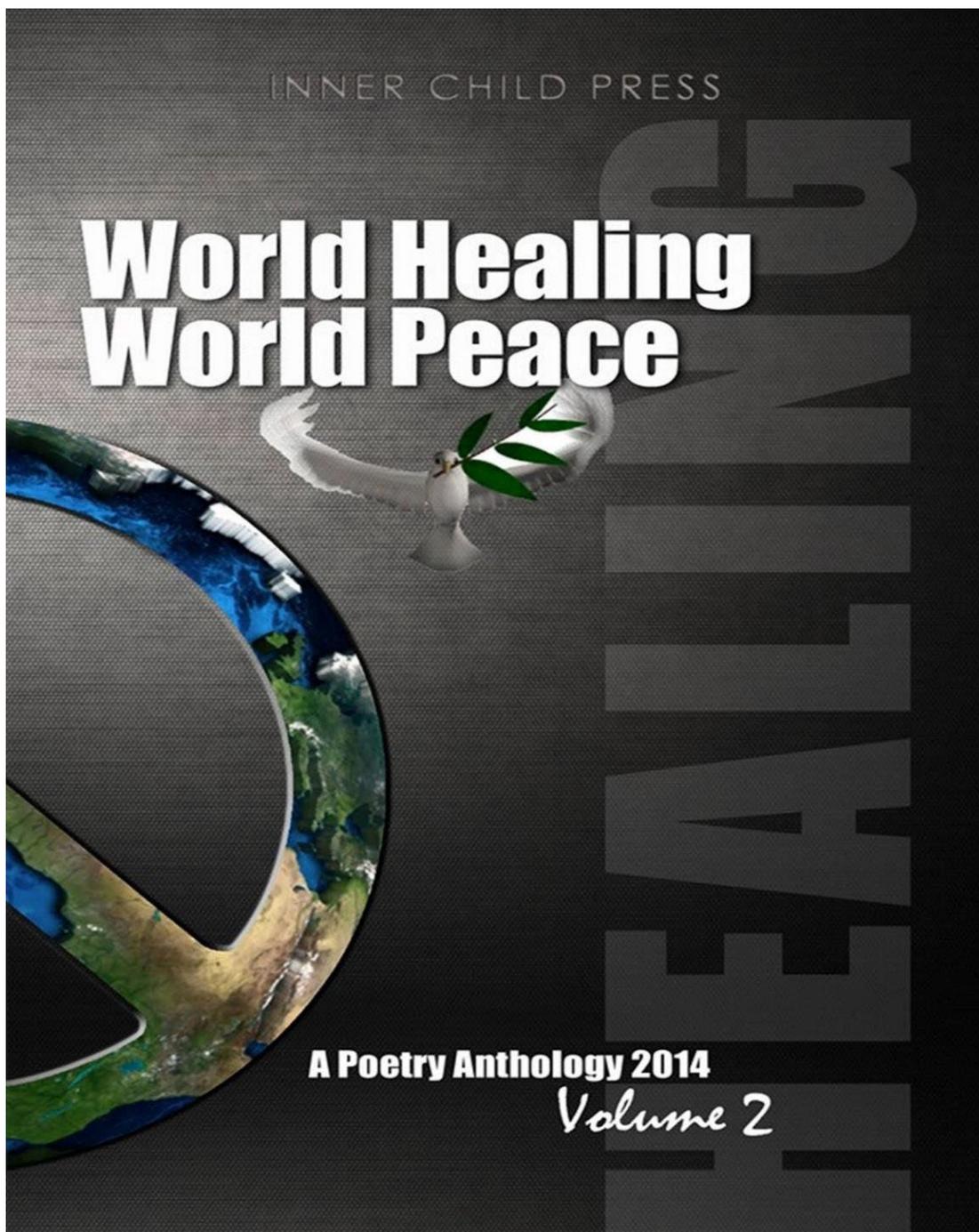
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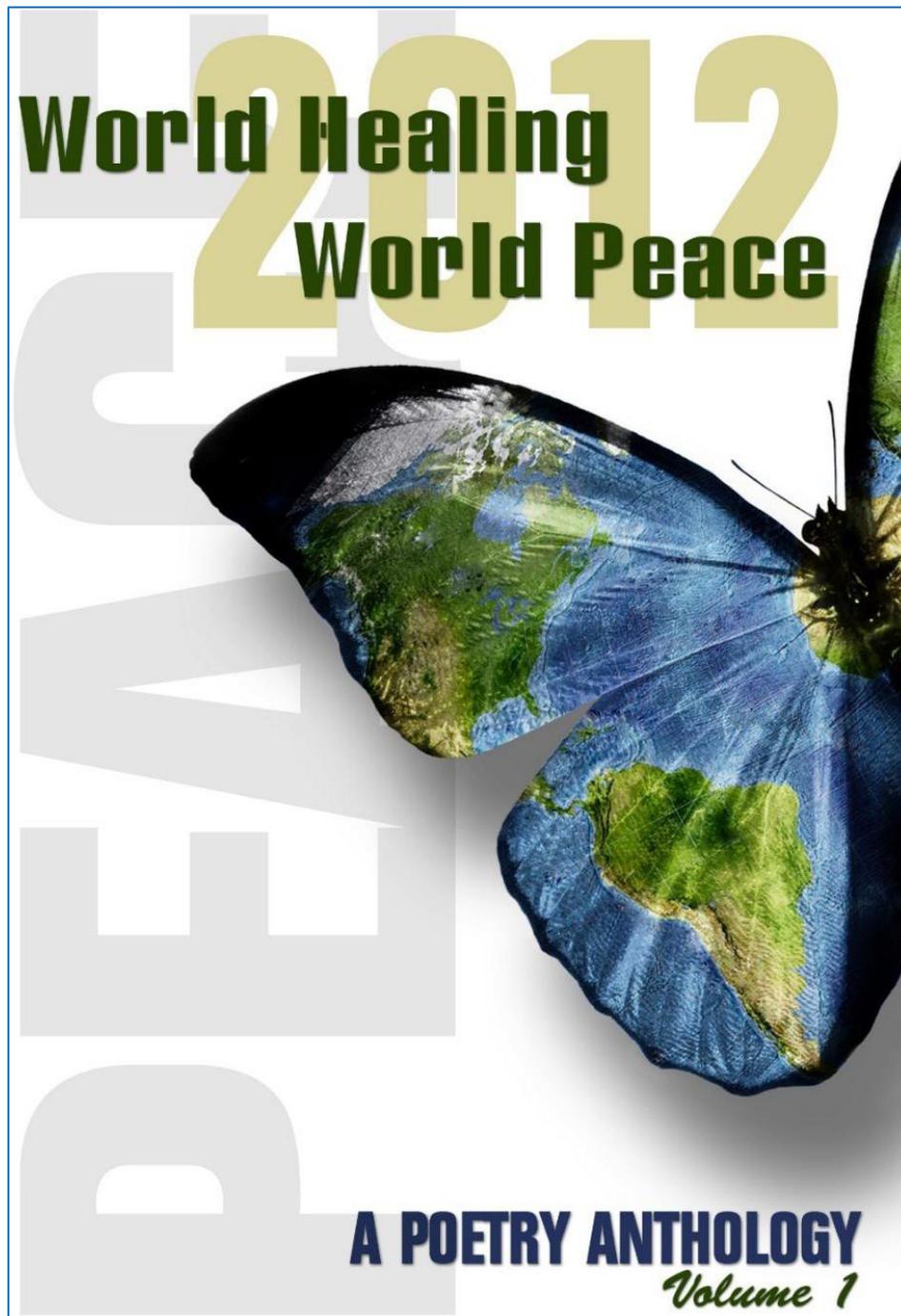
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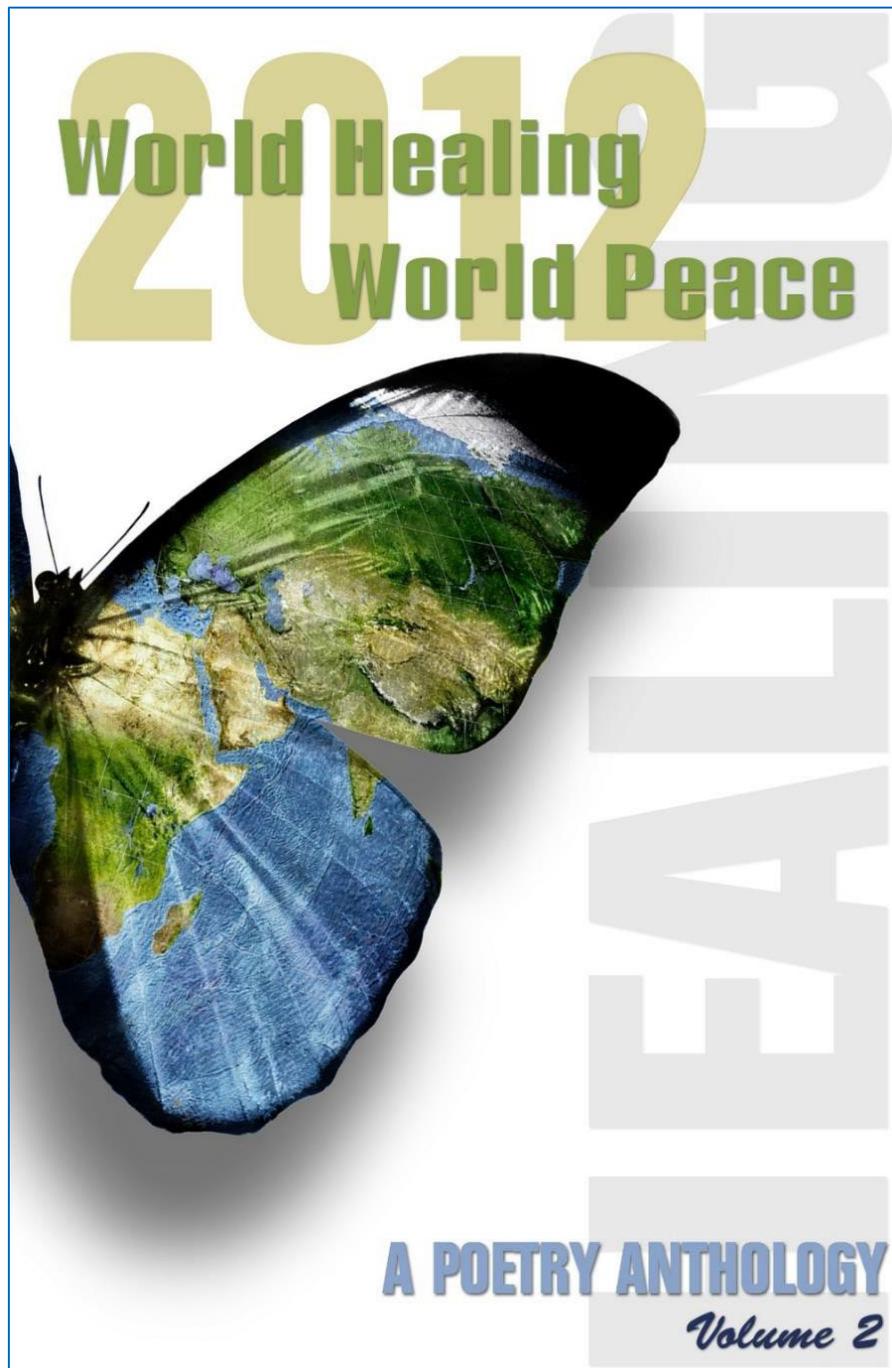


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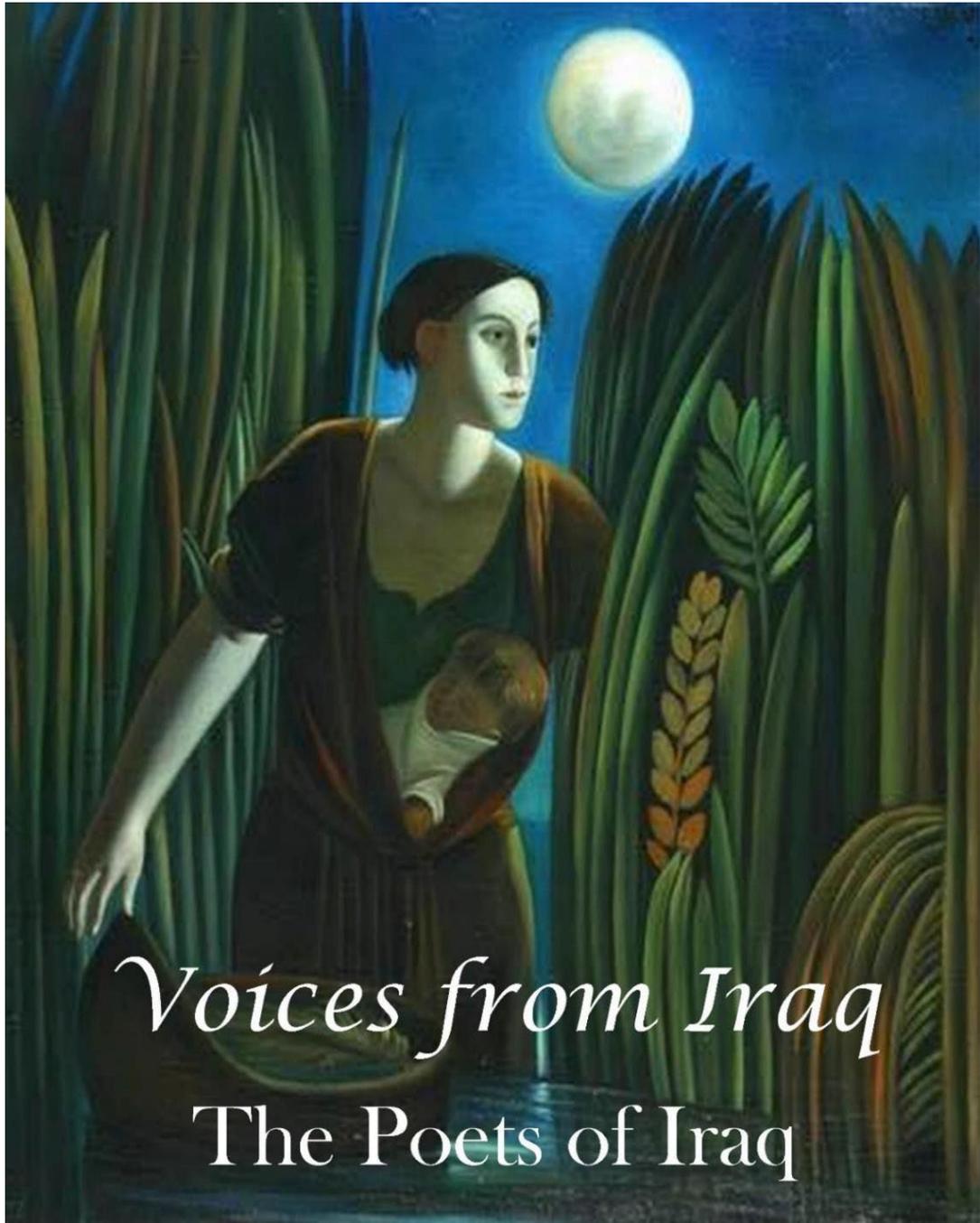
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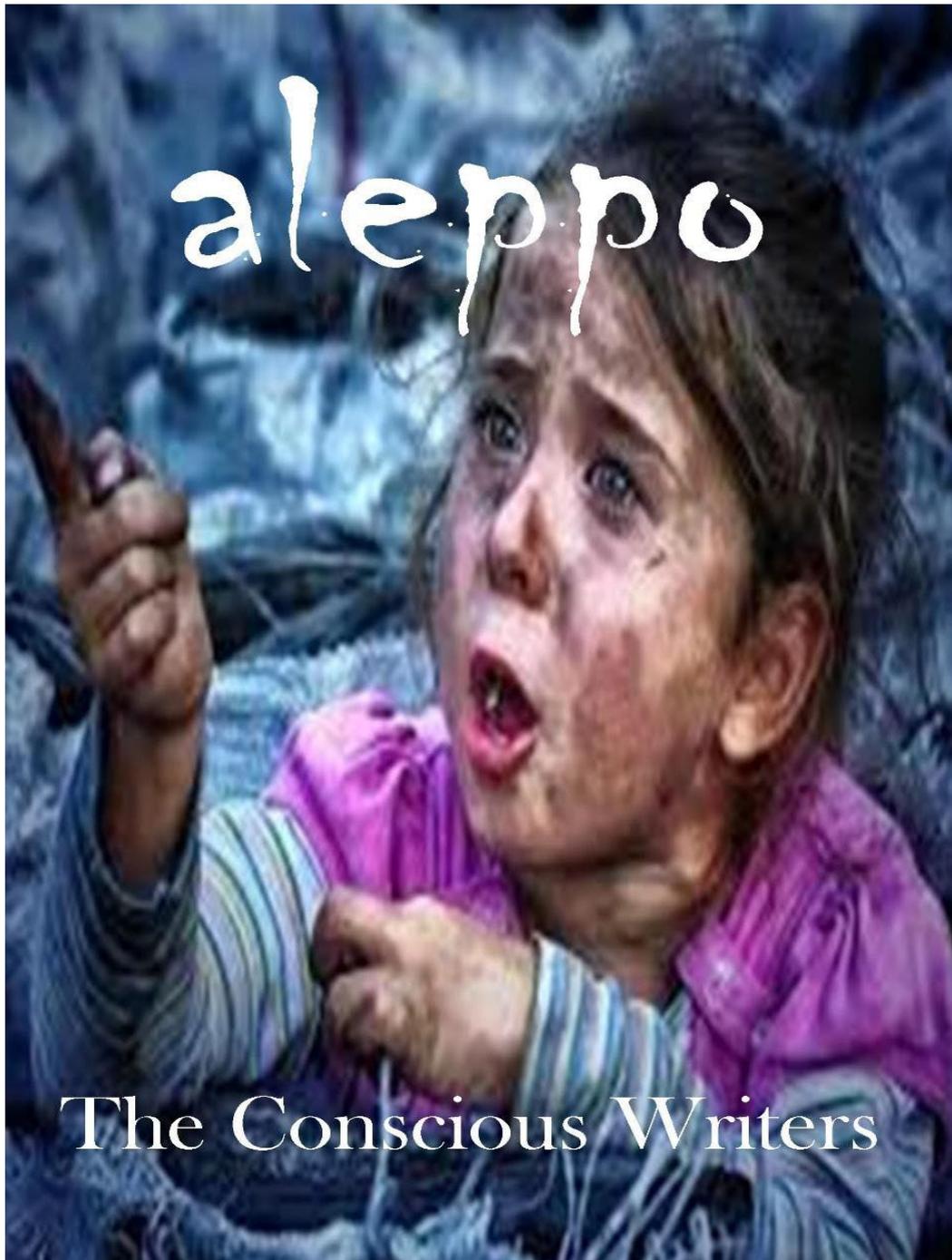
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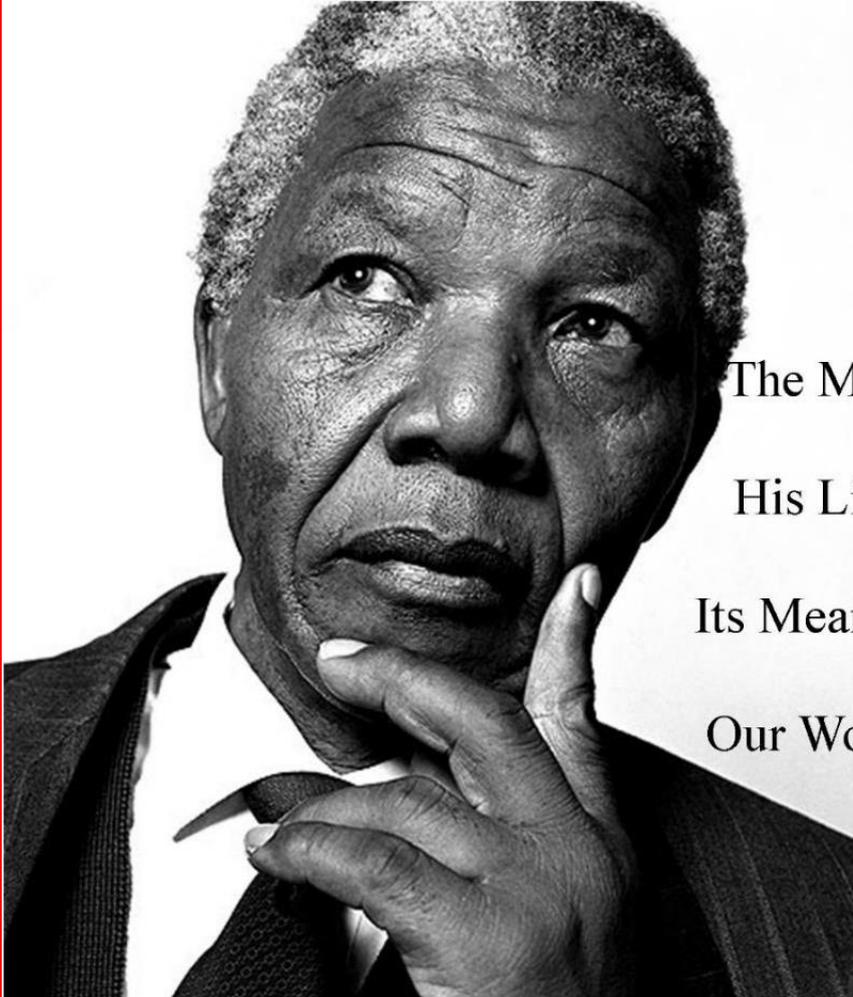
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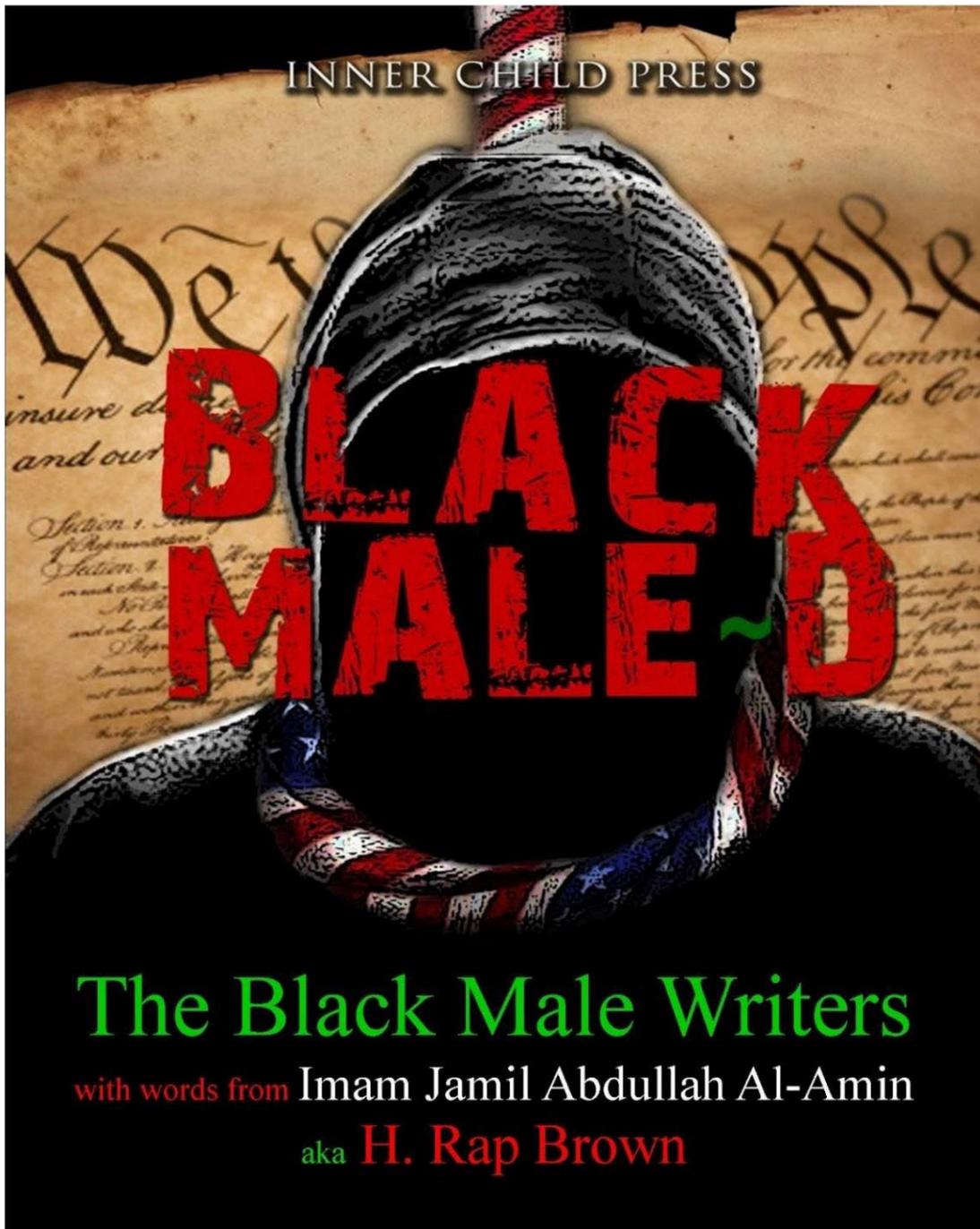
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# Inner Child Press International

Inner Child Press International is a publishing company founded and operated by writers. Our personal publishing experiences provide us an intimate understanding of the sometimes-daunting challenges writers, new and seasoned, may face in the business of publishing and marketing their creative “Written Work”.

For more Information:

Inner Child Press International

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Over the years since 2012, Inner Child Press has produced this biennial initiative, *World Healing, World Peace*. In the beginning, it was but a novel idea seeking to engage the voices of poets over the globe to speak/write about the ills that challenged our humanity in the form of wars and other expressions that had a negative impact on our ability to live in harmony with creation. Since those early days, this franchise has become even more significant and much needed. There is so much to be said, needs to be said, should be said, and is spoken on the pages of not only this current effort of 2024, but in all the past volumes as well. I salute all the writers who contributed to this vision.

It may be quite redundant, but I will speak on the challenges we face just the same. We seem to be a species that has a few ill-adjusted souls amongst us who are driven by the primitive bases of human expression . . . power and greed. With these, many other unnecessary ills manifest, such as war, famine, disease, racism and bias . . . and the list goes on. I, for one, am deeply saddened by this reality, but I am also more empowered to make a change, or at least contribute to one. This offering represents just that. This volume is a gathering, a collective of voices from all over our world who are 'like-minded' and are driven to speak out poetically about the need for a change of consciousness.

We at Inner Child Press are driven to stimulate and make available a platform whereby poets and readers can come together in communion and celebrate the possibilities of what we may become.

*We can do better . . . and we will!*

Bless Up

**William S. Peters, Sr.**

aka

**Just Bill**

**Publisher ~ Founder**

**Inner Child**

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