

Ode to volunteers

As the dust settled and the sun rose from below
A perfect world emerged where happiness did glow
A recent revolution overtook all humanity
Shaking the very foundations of the world's past insanity.

Peering down from above with satisfaction and pride
The Creator wished to know who to credit for turning the tide
Unexpectedly the answer came from a small home faraway
A special child's smile gave the secret away.

Pieces of the puzzle appeared high and low
As acceptance, love and friendship became the familiar flow
'Father in Heaven', the child's prayers He hears
'Thank You for remembering me when You created volunteers.'