

## THE CRAFTSMAN



The craftsman is an honest man:  
Whatever work he plies,  
Is done with such sincerity  
To leave no room for lies.  
He cares not for bright, showy things  
That only money buys;  
The good earth gives him all he needs:  
His soul creates the prize.

The craftsman is a loving man:  
He fashions all with care,  
And though his blocks be blocks of wood,  
He knows each tiny hair;  
And though the bark be strewn with knots,  
No fault does he see there:  
He makes each blemish beautiful -  
Delight for all to share.

The craftsman is a holy man,  
As Jesus was, we're told:  
The potter or the carpenter  
Turns clay or wood to gold:  
Each treasure that he makes  
Becomes more precious when 'tis old;  
And then his work is highly sought  
By men whose hearts are cold.

An honest man, a loving man, a holy man is he:  
God grant that such a noble one may live eternally.

**Thelma Brown**

## FIND GOD IN GreenfOrd



God is found in little things,  
Rainbows glint where dewdrops cling:  
Ever with the poor and meek.  
Endlessly the rich do seek,  
Never finding perfect peace,  
Fearing that their joys may cease.  
Only with the pure in heart  
Rests the Lord, when children start  
Dancing at the Holy Cross.

**Thelma Brown**

## WAR

War is a density of hate,  
Peace despises it.  
She turns her head away  
From disaster and tragedy.

War kills and destroys.  
Peace stands weeping over  
Ruined cities,  
And longs for the day of freedom.

War is trouble and destruction.  
Peace is love and fulfillment.  
Why? Why? Why?  
Is war so necessary?

**Sonya Whybro**

It is hoped that others will be inspired to write poems for Magna

The above poems appeared in a 40 page booklet 'Poetry by the People of Holy Cross'

"This little book was compiled (1980) by Thelma Brown in appreciation of the spiritual guidance and friendship given by the people of Holy Cross Church in a time of need."