IN MEMORIAM

Death dropped his sword and struck a champion down.
To leave the Nations quivering with remorse;
No favoured act had Death in action shown.
To guard a champion guard against a evil force.
Franklin Delano Roosevelt, great and good,
Who wielded power with deliberation.
Who met all Nazi might, a foe most bold,
And worked to foster peace on every hand.
His labors barely finished—now denied—
To see the peace he boldly battled for.
The freedom gained on which his hopes relied
And view the end to fright—ghostly war.
Roosevelt has gone! Now deep the world will mourn,
Losing a friend, a guardian and a play.
From life's stout tree a mighty limb is torn
And, of its lost protection, who can say?
Yet still the fight goes on and time will show
Another guiding hand to herald Peace.

Since Roosevelt Died

When Franklin Roosevelt died
The nations lost a friend,
O'er land and ocean wide
Whoer mankind contend;
Fate snatched from out our life
A force of human might,
That all through anger strife
Kept heart and justice bright.

When Franklin Roosevelt died
World trouble thickened fast;
Where he in stalwart pride
His peaceful plans foretold.
Now diadoms grow apace
And gathers day by day,
Discension takes the place
Which Roosevelt turned away.

What course enthralls mankind
That strengthens brotherhood?
Distrust and greed designed—
Flow strong in human blood.
Yet, banded as they are
All races carry on
And broil in constant war.
As the rising of the sun,
There seems no guiding hand
To lead the way to peace;
No one to hold command,
And bid discensions cease!
Prayers pass as empty sounds
And go, as wasted breath,
As though they crossed no bounds
That stand twist life and death.

Maybe we need a man
Like he who passed away,
While distrust spreads the land
And envies fill the day
A man of judgment clear
Of calm, unbiased docile.
Nought feared, but God to fear.
With love for brotherhood.

Hugh Orr