

REVITALIZATION

A poem by San Francisco member Joshua Wolper, 18
(inspired by his experience during the Youth Grand Culture Festival)

We are tired.
Scared,
Yet, we are excited;

Excited of the unknown.
We anticipate the arrival.
Wait, wait.
I feel it.
Can you?
There is energy,
Hanging thick in the air.
Can you feel it?
It is seeping into my pores.
I feel the energy,
Like fresh, cold water on my face.
I am revived.
I am tired no more.

I am thinking.
Pondering;
And out of the blue, emerged
The golden glowing
Light of red passionate:
Peace.
Peace, which serves the
Society.
Youth, of thundering applause
And smiling faces.
Happy, happy faces.

We are observing.
To catch a glimpse of unity,
Together,
Fighting for the universe.
We hear the echoes,
The resounding lub-dub of heartbeats.
Heartbeats; beating in each and every core of us all,
And linking; joining in the flow, a continuous momentum.
Lub-dub, lub-dub.
The simultaneous rhythm

Of joy and hope.

Steady and strong.

We are receiving,
Accepting a responsibility.
Briefed on our mission
Through the sensation of the five senses.
But look deeper into the gift.
We are blessed with one more
Sense: the sense of mission.

We are energetic, smart
Observant and giving.

Yea' we arise,
Emerge to touch the
Hollow souls,
And make them hopeful,
Hopeful once again.