

JULY 4TH, 2006

Each time a firework splashed the sky,
I prayed for peace;
with each explosion
I thought of how our country came together,
and of what, together, we could become:
a people at peace.

I looked down at my little daughter,
asleep in my arms,
looked at her peaceful face
and held her as tightly
as hope holds on to dreams.

--Rita Czeck