

Do you hear the cry of children?

By Laura Dryjanska

Do ye hear the children weeping, O my brothers,
Ere the sorrow comes with years?
They are leaning their young heads against their mothers,-
And *that* cannot stop their tears.

The young lambs are bleating in the meadows;
The young birds are cheeping in the nest;
The young fawns are playing with the shadows;
The young flowers are blowing towards the west-
But the young, young children, O my brothers,
They are weeping in the playtime of others,
In the country of the free.

(from *The Cry of the Children* by E.B. Browning)

Do you hear the cry of children? Do you see what's happening in the world? Do you sometimes feel like crying yourself because of all the injustice?

There is so much suffering in the world, there is suffering in our lives too. We cannot live a lie, surely there will be some suffering. But does it mean that we have to accept it? Accept children trafficking, children prostitution, children soldiers? By no means! Maybe we don't see it all here in Europe, only because we don't want to see it... We live our lives, work hard, take care of our families, enjoy eating out, going to the theater, reading, meeting friends, travelling... These are all great things, but we mustn't forget that life isn't all about that. There is so much injustice in this world, so much suffering, hunger and pain. One could almost say, "It's a part of life." But when I think of children, it just seems so unfair. They are the future, they should have all the chances in life, they should be able to dream, to play, to learn. They should be loved and taken care of, not to be afraid. Too many children don't know where to lay their head when it's time to sleep.

Out of all the places in the world, God made a way to connect us to some people in Argentina and in Ecuador who are helping the little ones, providing a shelter, food, schooling, love and spiritual guidance. Why don't you browse this blog to see how you can use your resources, skills and ideas to change the cries of sorrow to shouts of joy?