

NO MORE !

Udo C.J. Fischer 1972

I was with Rescue when the bombs were falling,
And thought, "No more! This is appalling!"
It was the War of Worlds to end all wars;
So we hoped and prayed up to the stars.

The smoke and pain had not yet cleared,
When things went wild and the world got scared.
Again I was in Rescue, not in the mud, but in the air.
Such hellish mess, and reason to despair.

"War is War!" so someone said,
"No good, just bad and sad."
WHO ARE THOSE WIENEES WHO START IT ALL;
WHO ARE NOT THERE TO SEE THE GOOD MEN FALL?

This second time around, for bewildered me,
I said: "No more of this I want to see!"
We saved and helped to ease the pain;
For us in Rescue, the efforts were not in vain.

Some years went by but not too far
When things again began to pop: ANOTHER WAR!
Here too, I flew and served to rescue men
To keep them out of the dreadful prison "pen."

"MY GOD THIS IS NO WAY TO LIVE
TO HAVE THESE WARS AND NO LOVE TO GIVE!"
The suffering so deep in fright
Was felt by those who had to serve and fight.

"NO MORE!" I said again and cried.
The stars above showed Peace in might
For people on earth, peace was not yet in sight;
We just had hell with no delight.

The rescue folks in war and peace,
Were there to help and bring some ease.
But such is little in so many bloody wars.
What we need - is wisdom from the stars!