

# Hope

January 12<sup>th</sup> is a day that nobody forgot,  
A day when the Earth's core was rocked,  
The crust itself split wide apart,  
Along with it, it broke many a heart.

Haiti was struck by a shattering,  
That left everybody on its land faltering,  
Crying, begging for help,  
Not one man saved only himself.

News crews, rubble and wreckage,  
As the people sent out a message  
To the world watching from outside,  
That this destruction would not subside.

The world rushed in to aid,  
The hospitals people had made,  
To save the sick, to rescue the trapped,  
Aid relief efforts seemed to overlap.

But the struggle had not been resolved yet,  
As many are still caught in this net,  
People dying, left and right,  
No longer being able to fight,

A new message spreads throughout,  
Being sung, being said, from the rooftops shout,  
A message that brings happiness, peace, and love  
To young and old, a message from above,

This message can be shared,  
From you to me,  
From the world to Haiti  
A message that will change this place for the better,  
Let the message of hope be read in this letter.

May it ring through the shattered shantytowns,  
May it be heard from those in hospital gowns,  
May it be shown from screens all around the globe,  
May it be seen by those  
Most in need

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