

# Peace and Love

1969



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I remember Woodstock  
although I wasn't there  
the Beatles crossing Abby Road  
the music and the hair.  
40 years have come and gone  
since I went to Viet-nam  
I didn't know What I know now-  
same goes for Uncle Sam.

Way back then in sixty-nine  
a man walked on the moon,  
Manson murdered Sharron Tate,  
and many died too soon.  
And dead too was our innocence,  
and belief our leaders knew  
so many sought a 'Happening'  
was just something New to do.

But I'm so Glad Christ found me.  
God Knows, " I lost my way."  
Had He not, I wouldn't be  
what I am by grace today.  
Israel wandered 40 years  
and that generation fell  
faithless in the wilderness  
and some went off to Hell.

Now my generation  
is sadly turning grey  
they made and lost a fortune  
and still not found their way.  
For life cannot be measured  
in the abundance of this world's things,  
but real meaning and real treasure  
in the peace and love Christ brings. -id