

PART B

By sadie corstens



what have we done. people are doing this just for fun. trees are dead and species are full of dread. well humans lay snug in there bed. polution has become to spread. **"Because of us, thousands of species will no longer give glory to God by their very existence, nor convey their message to us. We have no such right."** gods yelling down from the sky the preciours flower beds begun to die. nobody deserves this you dont think much of it but in no time you will begin to miss it. you can change it all its your choice to make the call. so when you go home tonight. when you think your life is complete just rember your throwing away the most important peice



"Because of us, thousands of species will no longer give glory to God by their very existence, nor convey their message to us. We have no such right."

I chose to write my poem about what peace and creation looks like to me and how it is affecting our earth bit by bit for example every piece of plastic people leave on the floor is 1% more. My quote connects to my poem because they both show how humans are ruining nature and how this is not fair to the world or to God's creation. The quote says that animals will no longer exist because of us, and my poem talks about how trees are dead, flowers are dying, and animals are full of dread. Both are saying the same message we have one job and it's to care for creation, and if we don't, everything will suffer not just animals but humans. And my poem represents our theme of hope at St. Columba's because if we have hope and make actions then we can go back to having a nice place to live.