

Baby to Warrior

By Una Clarke

Baby to warrior
Timeless call etched
In history
Eternity beckoning
The race
Of the warriors

Radical race
A new breed
A surging rise
To the end time
Call
Piercing silence
Trumpeters
Fierce battle cry
Resounding through
the nations

Non compromising
Holy screamers
Fearless
Ready to die
Anchored in the
Fathers love

Their cry piercing
The heavens
For the harvest of
Lost souls
Gripped
Possessed by the Spirit
Commissioned
Christ's servants
Image bearers
Their banner
Love

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Watchman's Tower

By Una Clarke

Watchman's tower
summons an alertness
The title speaks
Watchman
Awake alert visionary
He is stationed away from
The ordinary drumbeat
He can see the coming tide
Natural born leader
A servant
Vigilant

Tower depicts a place of
Strength and rescue
A place for regrouping
A resting place
A separate building
That can summon
The destitute
And the warrior
Who can hear the trumpet resounding
In the title

Ireland is in a new place
How we react to
This tide of history
Will determine how we will
Go through it
Its time for the entrepreneurs
And visionaries to arise
And have a voice
Time to hand then baton of hope
To the youth
Awake o sleeper

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