

**Happy New Year, 2006 marks a beginning not an end**

*The Year of release 2*

*This is the year of release  
It is the sign of the beginning of peace  
A new dawn has risen  
where no lies can be hidden  
The future is written by gifts lovingly given*

*It may sound quite strange  
Of how this is arranged  
We hear tales of terror, fear destruction  
There now begins a new era of construction  
The tide is fully turned, new time is dawning  
Good winning God willing a bright green morning*

*Islam means in peace  
These words need release  
And jihad means struggle  
not terror or trouble  
Understand one another  
And let us not suffer*

*The truth is a sword  
And words and deeds forged  
In open hearts make  
A new order awake*

*JP FEB 2006*

**Congo Update**

*Please grant me one more day  
To make amends for all the ways  
In ignorance I've stolen dreams  
In ways in which is so unseen*

*Please grant me one more chance  
To make a difference make a stance  
To recreate the worlds romance  
To stop the rot and restore balance*

*Please let me have a little more time  
To show the world of our shared crime  
To demonstrate that better road  
Which lets us release our conscience load*

*On this day I'll start the trail  
I'll stop travelling like a snail  
I'll be a lance I'll be a light  
I'll make a stance and an honest fight*

## **Congo Update**

**Jon Proctor Feb 2006**

### **12 dead men and true (epitaph to the rangers killed in 2005)**

Well what can I say for you  
Your deaths sing to me  
Of sweet hearts in dark places  
Your last breath sends to me  
A sense of fortitude in foreign faces  
Your sacrifices chasen me  
And hound and harry me to better grace  
Laying down your lives for such as me  
Is a killing kindness bindingly  
To hold me to this single course  
Create a strong and holy force  
That's breaks our foes hearts from within  
Allows a new world order to begin

### **Deaths Flight (tribute to all those who die for justice)**

|                                                                                                    |                                                                                                                                                                            |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Your futures bright,<br>Our task to fight,<br>To do whats right,<br>But if you died tonight,       | We know this to be true<br>to create a good life and a clue<br>and help make the world anew<br>I would not weep for you                                                    |
| Your inner might,<br>Released your light,<br>This steps no fright,<br>So if you died tonight       | see how it lights those which surround you<br>see what your strength in us could do<br>your golden light within us honours you<br>your love would comfort those around you |
| You think me tight,<br>Your breath is slight,<br>A garden of delight,<br>You will not die tonight, | yet you hold onto a wornout frame of you<br>so let a dream breathe in and out of you<br>a vision shared as we believe in you<br>just dream of your body in renewal         |
| Your spirits flight,<br>And in dawns light,                                                        | on angels wings we follow you<br>beside your bed we'll sit and comfort you                                                                                                 |

### **Guatemalan Boy**

|                                                                                                                                                                                     |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Fear not tough lover,<br>My sister mother,<br>I am your brother<br>It simply covers,<br>Fear not for others,<br>Maybe we'll suffer,<br>We'll hug each other,<br>Our Love's forever, | Its through release we shine<br>Forgive yourself this time<br>Death is an overated sign<br>A paradise both sweet and fine<br>Our UN family holds together as a line<br>But only for a temporary time<br>This grace it comforts all of mine<br>Good memories we share in everlasting climes |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

It is hard to show kindness to cruel men just as it is to be hard on the innocent but both are necessary to lead a fruitful life.

Being hard on the innocent is to help them gain experience without great pain  
Being kind to the cruel is to help them learn forgiveness and what gives gain

Liars cannot deny the truth, they can only avoid it. Words and deeds have the authority to bring peace. Fire is quenched with water. Be like water and ice and be a silver bullet. It is tough love that they need. To see your power and some kindness. They wish to be released from their nightmares. They do not fear death for they wish to die. Death is a part of life and should not worry the good who stand up to them.

Being hard on the innocent is to show them the truth that on the other side are better things like the wonderful films we in the west know. I watched Hook on boxing day in Faradje (North of Bunia) in 1994. Now that is a nice film that shows we all have a chance to make amends.

***LRA they are the lost boys.***

***Come home lost boys***

**Lost boys we need to find  
I know your minds, Its hard to share  
When all your lives before have broken dreams despair  
But this dream is real this neverland is everland  
And our appeal is real**  
-----

***Peter Pan***

***Peter Pan he lives in me  
Everlasting boy and man  
His knife is honesty and don't you love it  
To finally find your freedom and to rise above it  
All these dark days this long trail  
You need to release and follow this flag this sail  
Peace and hope they live this side of our dividing line  
So be brave drop your weapons and come with us this time***

**Torture is to create fear not peace  
And fear is to gain control and not release.**

---

***The lost boys last song***

**Come live and die in peace with me  
I see your nightmare needs to be  
Released from your troubled body**

**Born to Cry**

*Our first breath a cry  
Our first sign a tear  
Our first step a stumble  
& Our first thoughts are frightened fear*

**But if we live true lives**

*Our last breath a sigh  
Our last sign a star  
Our last step is graceful  
& our last thoughts enlightened clear*