

Make A Difference

(MAD – Malaria Awareness Day)

The young boy sits with head held low,
His eyes don't seek the light.
He knows there is no strength left,
in him, to carry on this fight.
Enduring pain beyond,
what man was meant to do.
He sits and begs from mercy,
Please Lord, I want to be with you.

A picture painted every day,
this scene of such despair.
A young life waits in transit,
and no one seems to care.
That this is a life worth saving,
searching for that outstretched hand.
Compassion for another soul,
is not that hard to understand.

We have the power to make a difference,
and that's the road that we must take.
That's our motto and our challenge,
don't close our eyes for goodness sake.
We can make a difference,
and the costs won't break a bank.
This fight we'll share together,
till there's no petrol in the tank.

God gave his life for all mankind,
it's up to us to do the same.
There's no greater gift that's known to man,
is to offer hope, not blame.
Malaria presents a challenge,
and that challenge must be met.
The answers at our fingertips,
a ten dollar coloured net.

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