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The Children's Manifesto

We, the children, the innocent, the impoverished, the funloving, the abused, the trusting, the disillusioned, the homicidal, the forgiving, the suicidal, the hopefilled,we ask to be heard.

We have a spirit,..... a common, irrepressible spirit and it demands to be heard,please.

We offer you love, regardless of your colour, regardless of your race, regardless of your religious creed, regardless of your circumstance, we offer you love.

Creativity is spawning, soon it shall be morning,
We the children know; our new millennium's dawning.

Like dawning's rays spread hope
A blessed path awaits us
Deliver us not from evil, for only God will do that,
But unto that, which we can justly say is ours.

A world in which we may
Have a parent, or two,
Be creative; and never want for food,
Be open and free to trust,
Be innocent and free of the horrors of war;
Be healthy and never want for medicine,

Be able to use our inspiration, both collective and individual, and simply ask you and others to accept our inherent, abundant love to help build a better world.