

The Old Man of the Mountain

The Old Man's jagged face was made of stone.
His 50-foot visage hung all alone
Among the highest mountains in the East,
The ones named after presidents deceased.

The legend says that God the Artisan
Used this display to show that He made men,
Like cobblers who display a wooden shoe
To show the world exactly what they do.

Then one May morn this face came tumbling down.
The displaced rocks made such a crashing sound.
Those close to him could not believe he fell,
And in the cliff he would no longer dwell.

Did God decide to use this as a sign
To show us how we've strayed from His design?
Or maybe this was nothing but a test
To see if we can calm our own unrest,

And bring into the world a lasting peace
That permanently claims all war shall cease.
If that occurs we'll have a lot less pain
And this stone man will not have died in vain.



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