## The World Was Made For Love

## **Collected Poems**

## John Slade

There is only one sin greater than the sin of war, and that is the sin of destroying Creation itself.

Today, we are guilty of both.

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Young people today know that every year, the planet sets another heat record. They know that nuclear weapons are on high alert. They know that their future is threatened by catastrophic tipping points.

Publishers feed them fantasy, so that young people can escape into a safe world which they control. Schools avoid controversial subjects; certain words are not mentioned. But the young people know that the Earth is dying, and thus they live with anger which becomes outrage, fear which becomes deep anxiety, and sadness which becomes black depression.

And yet, despite all the political and economic obstacles, wind turbines and solar panels are spreading around the world, bringing jobs, bringing lifelong careers, bringing clean energy to giant cities and tiny villages, bringing clean air and clean water . . . and bringing hope. The clean energy industries are growing so steadily that we are now in the early years of a Green Energy Renaissance. For young people around the planet, and for the planet herself, this is enormously good news.

As a teacher of many years, I know that young people need more than academic information leading to a career in IT or AI or MBA. Young people need a *purpose* in their lives, a purpose which gives them a sense of direction, and self-esteem, and the deep satisfaction which comes from knowing they are contributing to their community. We all need a goal in our future, and the confidence that we can reach that goal.

Today, with international communication at our fingertips, young people share a community which wraps around the planet. They can weave their schools together, sharing their research on wildfires, on parched farmland, on monster hurricanes, on dying coral reefs, on the spread of malaria. By building a global classroom, students working together become, within a decade, colleagues working together. Global problems require global solutions, and thus we need The First Global Generation in Human History—highly educated, deeply motivated, and working as a Team.

Our **purpose** is a clean world, a cooling world, and thus a healthy world. Our purpose is a 21<sup>st</sup> Century education, leading to 21<sup>st</sup> Century jobs, leading to a far more stable economy than oil could ever provide. Our purpose is a shared prosperity on a healthy Earth. Our purpose is to build a solid foundation for peace.

We need to become the Architects of an economy which flourishes in harmony with Mother Earth. We need to become Architects of Peace.

The 88 poems in **The World Was Made For Love** provide an honest portrait of our deeply troubled world today. With crystal-clear writing, they invite you to look at war, and at a planet wrapped by a black shroud, from a broad range of viewpoints. You will hear a refugee speak, you will hear a teenager speak, and you will hear the Creator speak.

Many of the poems are accompanied by a photograph which roots the poem in concrete reality. A mother and her child, a loon and her chick, a small white flower, a towering mountain, sunlight sparkling on a lake, northern lights rippling among the stars, and the tombstone of a mass grave.

The poems lead not to despair, but to the building of a Team, to the creation of a Purpose, and to a far better understanding of the Cradle of Life. The poems are a springboard for vibrant classroom discussions. The poems invite us to become *all* that we could be.

Honor the Creator by honoring the creation.

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