How Will We Be Judged?

How will we be judged,

By our God,

By our children,

By ourselves?

A race that commits genocide on itself,

Incapable of living in peace,

The human race,

Holding hatred in its hearts,

And blood on its hands.

Spreading darkness throughout the world,

A plague on its own kind,

That drowns itself in its bloodshed and anguish.

A race where ignorance is bliss,

And empathy is a rarity,

And those who possess it are heroes,

Not icons of humanity.
Irena Sendler’s selflessness and bravery,
Christine Kamunani’s empathy and hope,
Isolated incidents?
Anomalies in the trend of humanity?
Alone in a world where some commit heinous acts,
And others stand idly by and watch?
A world filled with loathing and misery,
Clearly, our kind is stained,
But are we damaged beyond repair?
Can a drowning man not be rescued?
And a child not learn?
Can we not stand up, amidst times of horror?
For ignorance is not bliss,
And neutrality is not contentment,
For the bystander bears responsibility,
And the watcher holds guilt.

For if we must be judged by the actions of some,
Why not by our actions of goodness?
For even in darkness, there is light,
And in despair, hope.

For those who navigate the world,
With a moral compass,
Should be examples of humanity,
And symbols of the courage we can have,
To love amidst a world of hatred.

Man's inhumanity to man is real,
But so is man's virtue,
So, how will we be judged?

Humanity is capable of much,
Destruction, devastation, and desolation,
But are we not also capable of,
Compassion, courage, and kindness?

Will we be rebuked for the crimes of some?
Dismissed as a people inherently evil?
Can there be faith that within our weaknesses,
We hold strengths?
We are but one race, one
people. And we can be
deemed hateful, A lost
cause,
A curse on this earth.

Or we can be revered for our
resilience, Our aptitude for love,
And our ability to realize our mistakes,
And stand up against those who
tarnish us.

It can be fair to say that evil is an innate part of
us, Or, that we are truly good at heart.

So, we must ask,

How will we be judged?