

*A Prophetic Poem written before joining the USAF
By Helena Lehman
Autumn of 1979*

Floundering

By Helene Lutz, age 22

*Wandering
like a desert nomad,
aimlessly
through the sands of time.*

*One lone wanderer
without a purpose,
finally crouches
alone to cry,
and sees little reason
not to die...*

*Save one hope
that God will answer
countless prayers
lost in time -
for a purpose,
and direction,
worthy of a gentle heart,
deserving of a
bright new start.*

*Hoping
for a good tomorrow
to blot away
black yesterdays,
and soothe the scars left
by today.*