

Friend or foe?

By Gerda Archer

Friend or foe will eventually be
A perfect gift for you and me
Judgements may get in the way
Of our perceptions every day

Likes and dislikes are quite subjective
And can become quite infective
Any soul can become a friend
Helping one another to the end

A stranger can just appear
When a helping hand is near
I marvel at the way of things
A soul, as friend, freely brings