

An Ode to Fiji and Its Visitors

Katerina Sladko

A living jewel
A pane of glass
A stone-formed cradle holding fast

An ancient history here entombed
Without the cross, the people doomed

But Light doth love them 'ere so strong
And sent his beacon to that throng.

And now in life they live with love
As pours the storm from above.

Come and greet those you meet
With a smile and a wave.
For eternal life God to them gave
And you He came to save.

Live on fair country
Until at last
Your true king comes
With clouds a'mast.
The thunder will roll 'neath His feet
And those He bought shall He then reap.
The grave removed, their pain undone
And with Him at last they'll be family, be one.

Katerina Sladko is a student at UND who loves to explore and create. She has many interests that range from photography and art to engineering and linguistics.