

*The Tree of Peace*

*adapted from the poem, "O Brother Man," by John Greenleaf Whittier*

*O my sister and my brother,  
all who walk upon this earth,  
fold to your hearts each other.  
Where mercy dwells, the peace of the Lord is there.  
To live rightly is to love one another –  
Each kindness a gift, each deed a prayer.*

*Listen, listen to one another.*

*Walk with reverence in the steps of those who have gone before,  
where forgiveness and wisdom has stood.  
So shall the wide earth become our temple,  
each loving life a psalm of gratitude.*

*Listen, listen to one another.*

*Then shall all shackles fall.  
The violence of war over the earth shall cease.  
Love shall tread out the fire of anger,  
and in its ashes plant a tree of peace.*

# O Brother Man

by [\*John Greenleaf Whittier\*](#)

O Brother man! fold to thy heart thy brother;  
Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;  
To worship rightly is to love each other,  
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

Follow with reverent steps the great example  
Of Him whose holy work was " doing good " ;  
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,  
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

Then shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangor  
Of wild war music o'er the earth shall cease;  
Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,  
And in its ashes plant the tree of peace!