

September 11th 2001. Who could ever forget that day? It was the day that America woke up to the most horrendous attacks ever on her own soil. We were riveted to the television for days on end, weeping, and stunned beyond belief at what had happened. The World Trade Towers in New York City and the Pentagon in Washington, DC had been hit with hijacked planes. A fourth plane crashed into the ground in Pennsylvania. We felt violated and vulnerable at that moment. We thought, "How could this happen to us? This is America. This doesn't happen here!" We went from shock to overwhelming sadness at the great loss of life, and then to raging anger with a resolve to make those responsible pay for this horrible atrocity they had brought upon our peaceful land.

I woke up on the 12th of September, 2001 and penned the following poem. I call it "Attack on America".

"Attack on America"

L. Paul Seaton

September 12, 2001

I had just arrived not too long before,
It felt so good to be alive.
I made myself comfortable,
In a place where I felt secure.
Day after day I had been here,
It seemed the place to be.

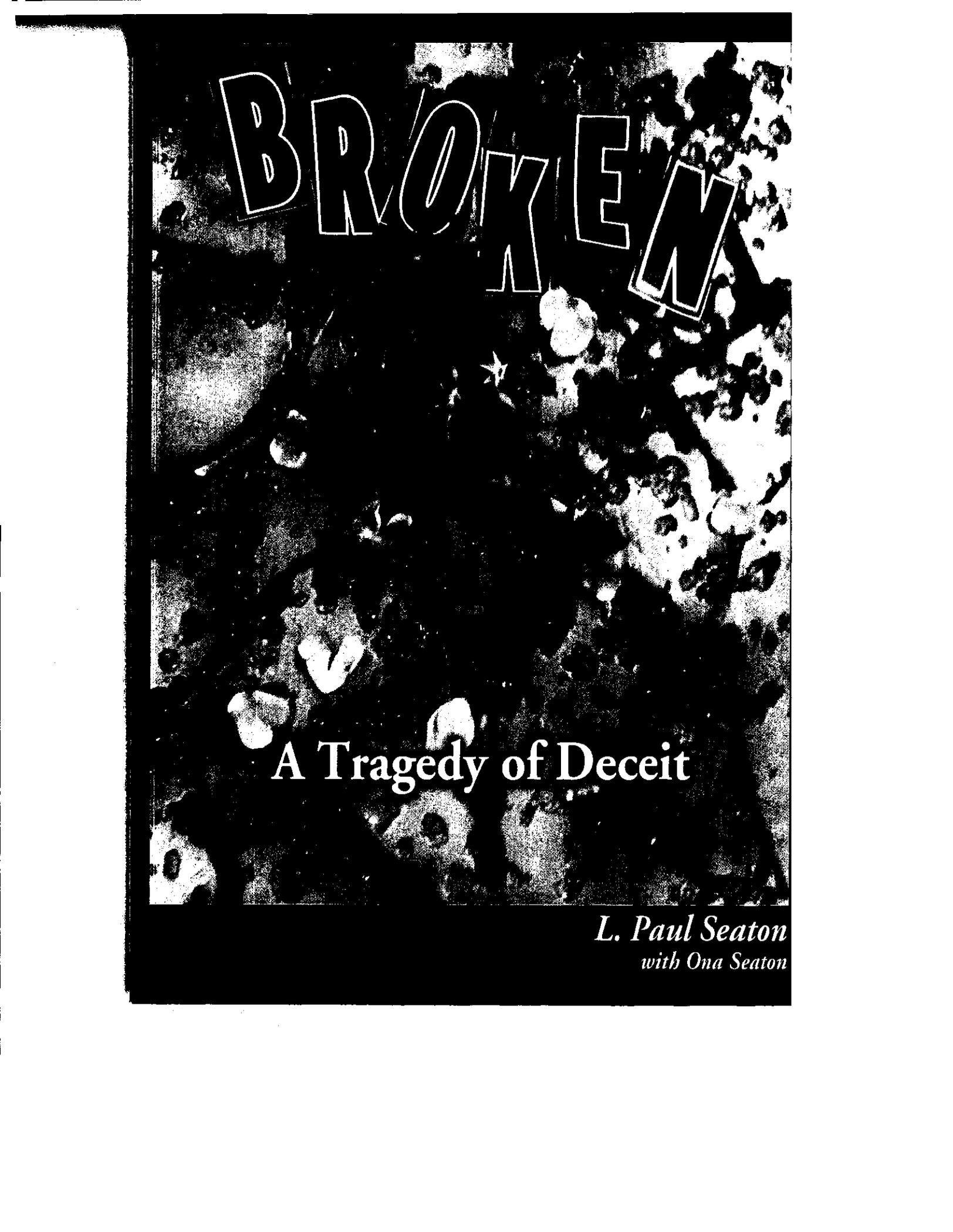
Suddenly!

My world was turned upside down.
A shining silhouette of steel
Came crashing through that day.
I recoiled and tried to get away,
It smashed me against the wall.

It seemed so cruel,
That something meant for man's good
Could do this to me.
My body was torn asunder,
The pain shot through like thunder,
And then I was no more.

No, I was not in a tower,
On that fateful hour,
I was in my mother's womb.





BROKEN

A Tragedy of Deceit

L. Paul Seaton
with Ona Seaton



About the Authors

Paul and Ona Seaton, along with their two children, lived in Mexico for 20 years. While in Mexico, they founded an Orphanage and two Missions.

The Orphanage provides a loving, nurturing home for abandoned, abused and orphaned children, complete with basic and higher education. Many of these children are now grown and have become a viable part of society.

Through the two Missions, Paul and his wife endeavored to help the working-class and the less fortunate people. They administered help spiritually and materially, while encouraging them in their dreams and goals of a better life. Many have been successful in attaining their aspirations and desires.

“But I feel that the greatest destroyer of peace today is abortion, because it is a war against the child, a direct killing of the innocent child, murder by the mother herself. And if we accept that a mother can kill even her own child, how can we tell other people not to kill one another?”

-Mother Teresa

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