

## Progress

Written by: Arthur Ammeter, Petersfield, MB

In frustration deep, he said to me,  
“Repetition’s all that’s new.  
No wonders now before I see,  
And nothing’s left to do.”

Yes, thought I, our pace is fast,  
In leaving toil behind.  
All’s obsolete the day it’s made  
As we eventually find.

I said to him, “Try thinking back  
To when you were a lad,  
And wonders that before you lay,  
To hope that once you had.

“Today’s the day of which you dreamt,  
The promise has come true.  
Technology’s now mankind’s hope,  
So let it work for you.”