

Thomas Morgan was evicted from his family home, Glan-dŵr, on the Epynt in early 1940 to make way for a military training ground. He returned regularly to light a fire in the hearth to prevent the empty property succumbing to damp in the hope and belief that he and his family would return to the house once the war was over. On one such occasion, on the way there, he was approached by a military officer who told him that he wouldn't need to go there again. When he arrived, he found that the house and buildings had been blown-up.

On a plaque at the site of the similarly demolished Capel y Babel is an inscription which includes the following passage from Isaiah 2:4:

“And he shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people: and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks: nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.”

You won't need to come here any more.

**Are your swords still not turned to ploughshares?
Are your pruning hooks not from spears?
Have your nations not yet all been judged,
so that we may now dry our tears?**

**May we find the stones that were scattered?
May we replace the beams and hearth?
Can we rebuild our school and chapel,
so to revive our broken heart?**

**Can we now graze our sheep and cattle?
Can we sow our barley and corn?
When will the Recall be sounded,
so that our lives can be reborn?**

**Is our sacrifice not sufficient?
Is our exile not yet complete?
Why do you occupy our homeland?
Was it us you chose to defeat?**

**Does the wind not scream of our protests?
Does the ground not echo our pain?
Can skylarks not drown out the gunfire?
Will our voices be heard again?**

**Do you still teach war to each other?
Do your nations still lift their swords?
Or do you still call to us, smirking,
“You won't need to come here any more.”?**