

## **Prayer for 2000**

Undecimated by a new thousand (flow flows on),  
abruptly we in 2000 seem to be where  
we've always been (and busily been),  
still wishing for a wish (still praying for a prayer)  
to make our earthlife right (or righter).

Were we to dip silently (each) into a minute (untimed),  
we could scarcely come up unwashed (unchanged)  
by (I falter at "Your" for dualism) some  
transcendent gentle rightness (grace)  
guiding our souls like boats (adrift in when)  
into a nowness found just below now.

I would pray (if I prayed, and I do)  
from within most central us (where one is allish)  
for easings where we grasp (egolike)  
and gentlings where we (too quickly) scold.

Feeling safe and strong in softest You,  
inexplicable Lord most high (most deep),  
with Light never seen (Force never unfelt),  
I pray and pray (and somehow always pray).