A Prayer for Our Times

You will not remember the night at the turn of the century would hold. Here is one of the many prayers that was written for the start of this century

A Prayer for the 21st Century

By John Mensden

May the road be free for the journey,
May it lead where it promised it would.
May the stars that gave ancient bearings
Be seen and be understood:
May every aircraft fly safely;
May overy traveller be found;
May sailors in crossing the seas,
Not hear the cries of the drowned.

May gardens be wild like jungles,
May nature never be tarmed.
May fars always have names.
May fears always have names.
May the mountains stand to remind us
Of what it means to be young;
May we be outlived by our daughters,
May we be outlived by our daughters,
May the bolles rust away in the bunkers,
And the doomsday clock be rewound;
May the knife remain in the holder,
May the knife remain in the shadows
Be seen by those in the sun.