**Prayer For Our Times**

*This poem seems to be written in our days and instead it’s taken from ‘Iza’s story’ by Grace Ramsay 1869, but how current is its content!*

And people stayed at home

And he read books and listened

And he rested and exercised

And he made art and played

And he learned new ways of being

And he stopped

And he listened deeper

Someone was meditating

Someone was praying

Someone was dancing

Someone met their shadow

And people began to think differently…

And people healed

And in the absence of living

In ignorant ways

Dangerous

Meaningless and heartless

Even the earth began to heal

And when the danger ended

And people found themselves

They grieved for the dead

And they made new choices

And they dreamed of new visions

And they created new ways of living

And they healed the earth completely

Just as they were cured.