May There Be Peace

Soon, soon, here in this place, may there be peace. Hear our prayer, Inner Light of great and small, that violence and its suffering cease.

Let us, though given so much to caprice, be still long enough to hear this meek call: soon, soon, here in this place, may there be peace.

Let us from fettering chains gain release And press on toward the day, though first we crawl, when violence and its suffering cease.

Let our resolve everyday increase to cherish ourselves for the sake of all. Soon, soon, here in this place, may there be peace.

Let us be hard as iron, soft as fleece, as may be needed to break bloodshed's spell so violence and its suffering cease.

If not all at once, then small piece by piece, grant us courage to escape fear's dark thrall. Soon, soon, here in this place, may there be peace, and violence and its suffering cease.