

Master of the Universe,
Having had a spiritual awakening as the result of these steps --
We are about to have lunch.
Great Architect
Muse of Peace, serenity, and integration
Let peace rise from the kitchen
Let us repair the world from our seats at the lunch counter.
Shall we save ourselves and help others?
We want peace and we want it now
We are starving for it
For it and the living G*d
For everything that issues from Your mouth.
We will receive each of us to our own capacity
Along this journey of secret destinations
We who have sat long and alone on deserts
Of our own conscience, the world soul
Never alone, carriers of a salvational message of cosmic repair
Instruments of the working out of all things partial
Becoming whole, transformed by our own experience
Schooled by nothing loftier than the poetry of our own lives
Our hearts unlocked because G*d entered through our wounds

The last place we would have expected.

Amen.

james stone goodman