

Prayer for Peace for “Not Just the Few”

**I cast my eyes, and see the people
Then to the skies, towards the steeple
I look up high, and see the stars
That wink at me, and there is Mars
That god of war, which we abhor
For it is peace, that we stand for
As we repeat, three times and four
And every day, for-ever more**

**Here we gather, mother, father
Linking our hands, firmer, harder
So look at us, do you not see
One human mass, big as the sea
Made up of waves, of diverse shape
That ebb and rise, in one landscape
Together we live, with no escape
Together we die, if we look agape
And let Martians, pillage and rape**

**For all we leave are bags of bones
Six foot under heavy head stones
Whether you're Ali, or Doctor Jones
Whether we're white or other clones
Whether we sit on sand or thrones**

**Almighty God, the god of all
Of black and white, of big and small
Whose name we see, on every scroll
On this fine day, of a golden fall
In this our land, at this town hall
I'll bend my knees, or stand up tall
And ask of you, to hear my call**

To end the hate, and crush the wall
To grant us peace and bless our soul

And with my verse, I say to you
Come shake my hand, if you're a Jew
And kiss my cheek, if you're Hindu
Let Christians come, join the queue
Let Muslims in, to bring their crew
And Sikhs arrive, in turbans blue
Let's welcome all, and atheists too
Let's banish war, and stage a coup
Against the racists, no matter who

Here is my wish: we must come through
Hot bread for all, not the well-to-do
Shelter the child, of every hue
Shield the woman, gentle and true
Respect for all, long overdue
And peace for all, *not just the few!*