

Let us pray

Assets – a poem prayer for three voices

'I have four big lollies.'

'Ten were given to me'

'I will show you
Where blackberries grow
If you'll come and see.'

'I have twenty fireworks.'

'I've got sixty-three.'

'I know a place
where the sunset and moon
reflect in the sea.'

'I can shout the loudest.'

'Just listen to me.'

'I share a space
That is full of quiet
With a willow tree.'

'I've got a whole country.'

'I rule over three.'

'I have birds
And the curving sky,
And all that is free.'

Cecily Taylor