

## A Teenager's Prayer???

Can you not see my loneliness  
Or the mirrors that show my fears  
I am the end result of Destiny  
Handed down through the years  
I need to soar on ether waves  
And meld with the soul of love  
To conquer the tyrant of darkness  
Then soar in the brilliance above  
For unknown souls to join me  
And make our world as one  
For the love I have for others  
Is a fire, but yet a Sun  
Touch me, hold me, caress me  
How I yearn for a kindly word  
My soul has a song to sing you  
Be still, for I must be heard.  
My spirit is a windmill  
Turned by the breath of life  
Geared to a wind of compassion  
Yet slowed by a world of strife  
You see, but do not know me  
So ignore me if you must  
But know that the child of the Master  
Must triumph in the dust.

Allen Richey