

Kumbaya Prayer: Dawn of a New Day

It is dawn of a new day.

But what is that sound?

A whimpering? No.

A cry? No.

A haunting lament from the depths
of the bowels of being? Yes, but more.

From where and from whom does the sound come?

Male or female?

Young or old?

Black, brown, or white?

It is not clear.

I cannot see.

I can only hear.

I only know,

Someone is crying Lord.

At last. Finally,

No longer night, but not yet dawn,
when the unknown meets the known,
when the slimmer of light pierces through.

And still, someone is crying Lord,
unrelenting, haunting, lingering.

This is my prayer.

Come by here Lord.

Someone is crying.

Come by here.

Give comfort.

Give hope.

Give courage.

What, you say?

I am here!

But where?

In you,

in your presence,

in your listening,

in your action,

in you, today.

In you,

there is dawn of a new day.



by Rev. Robin McCullough-Bade
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