

# Wake Up, My Soul



## **“Wake Up”**

*By Adam Zagajewski*

Wake up, my soul.

I don't know where you are,

where you're hiding,

but wake up, please,

we're still together,

the road is still before us,

a bright strip of dawn

will be our star.

—

## **Change**

*By Wendy Vidlock*

Change is the new,

improved

word for god,

lovely enough  
to raise a song

or implicate

a sea of wrongs,  
mighty enough,

like other gods,

to shelter,  
bring together,

and estrange us.

Please, god,  
we seem to say,

change us.

—

## **To Come Home to Yourself**

*By John O'Donohue*

May all that is unforgiven in you

Be released.

May your fears yield

Their deepest tranquillities.

May all that is unlived in you

Blossom into a future

Graced with love.