

Program Us, O Being, To Dance

~~1 September, 1960~~

By unconditioned love

~~I feel My ^{wanderings} circularities encircled~~

My scribblings circumscribed

Regardless of my fragile perception *recognition*

~~Or reception of the reality at hand~~

God it is incredible

Program us, O being, to dance the truth in love

Delivered from all opaque, coded messages.

Awaken us to the lark song of the morning

That our grey day may spring to thee aborning. ~~men.~~

(1 September, 1960)

