## PRAYER FOR THE FOURTH DIMENSION Glenna Holloway

Beyond my own alloted span,
I futuristically beseech
your blessings, Lord. And if you can,
store up my prayers, reserve for each
progressive decade something they
will need: New light for those who teach
the sciences, a new array
of knowledge, skills for those who reach
toward unknown limits—pioneers
in ocean depths and those who breach
disease's walls, and planeteers
and daring engineers who beach
strange craft upon the outmost place.

Oh, give them tongues of fire who preach beyond my hold on time and space. By twenty-forty-four let speech be cut with diamonds, cleansed with snow, subjected to your Son to bleach away impurities. I know new generations can impeach the gods of hunger, need. And man may even conquer aging's leech.... Don't let him lose the Master's plan!