

Namaste

by Carolee Bertisch

“Lead me down the path to peace and tranquility”
words I use each day to end my morning Yoga
suddenly, this morning, were incongruous in a
world exploding in pieces, rage and discontent.

Accusations, bitter words in headlines, proliferate.
Tea Partiers, Liberals, Democrats, Republicans,
clash, cannot agree on what this country needs
to soar again, to become a place of pride.

We need to cleanse this anxiety our
politicians have ground into us. Can the
Congress meld together to plan a future that is
filled with change and hope, as promised?

Daily lives continue though the country is
assaulted by dissension at all levels. Has conflict
always been so extreme, pervading consciousness.
Stress smogs the atmosphere, a mist of anguish.

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