Martin Robertson

Prayer

I have no belief in a personal god nor, if I had, could I imagine him swayed by prayer; yet do not think it odd to frame some longings in a form of prayer addressed to something which may not be there and surely cannot hear nor, if it could, be moved by them.

This poem is reprinted from Now and Then, the website devoted to the poetry of Martin Robertson, at http://rtnl.org.uk/now_and_then/