

## *Kneading, Kneeling and Needing*

As a child I nightly knelt at my bedside  
I offered my perfunctory prayer, “Now I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray the lord my soul to keep”  
Now in my dotage, as I knead or kneel, the prayer is no longer perfunctory  
I earnestly pray that my soul shall rise as a well baked loaf.