

Believe in Me

James Gregory Maynard

December 6, 2010

I walked
down a street one day
lined
with wondrous buildings
low and tall
some were large
some were small

Some had bells ringing
in spire capped towers
some had gold domes
some
tall minarets
with noon day callers

Through open doors
I heard singing
incantations chanted
and the gentle sound
of ummmmmm.

I could see
candles burning,
and wisps of incense,
and people kneeling,
and some quietly sitting,
And others,
facing the east,
bowing

And,
above the doors
hung crosses
and stars
and crescents
and little statues
with plump smiling faces

And as I wandered
by each door
there hung a sign
with an arrow pointing
reading

"Believe in Me",

and I wondered

