3400 N. Charles St. (2)

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Voice
Quaker Meeting House, N. Charles St, mid-summer

Inside there are no
stained glass windows to make
the light dance a tango
across the bare backs
of worshippers.
No heavy stone sinking
in the eyes and on
the tongue like Our Lord's prayer.
No incense, no robes, no ceremony,
no pulpit, or holy water
to wash with.
Just prayer
passing between the pews,
and outside, the hush
of cicadas moving along the morning
glory vines: the midsummer voice
of God.