La'Libertas

Childhood Prayers

a b b a	My first prayers were in Swedish. I mispronounced every word. But I was certain my God heard. Did not know meaning in English.
1 2 3 4 5 6	I did not understand the words but I was fervent in spirit and intent. I prayed unheard alone in my room. Expectant, well-meaning, sought answers. Over my head on slanted white wall greenish stars glowed in the dark.
b a a b	Though my prayers were out-loud shards, sounds with strange symbols, gibberish. Later I wrote prayers not childish, staffs like dedicated shepherds.
1 2 3 4 5 6	My laced fingers clutched shut, no steeple pointed hands. Prayers sprinkled like stardust into the cosmos toward God. In church I learned the Lord's Prayer where people popped prayers like pills.

La'Libertas: Created by Laura LaMarca 22 lines. 4-6-4-6-2 lines per stanza.

Se till meg som liten ar

Stanza 1: rhyme scheme a-b-b-a 8 syllables per line.

Gud some haver barnen kar (God who loves the children)

Stanza 2: free verse of six lines.

1

2

Stanza 3 rhyme scheme b-a-a-b 8 syllables per line

Stanza 4 free verse of six lines

Couplet: in Italian or any other language

(watch over me who is little)