

The loud voices



I lost myself in the loud voices;
couldn't hear myself.
They called, cajoled,
Insisted.
"Be like us."
"Believe like us."
They made me afraid of being wrong.
But I see now that they were the ones afraid,
not me.
Because I've always known what I believe,
I just let them talk me out of it for a little while.

Shhhhhhhhhh. Be still, and know.

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