



I have never done anything deserving much blame.  
I have not lied or cheated; I have been faithful to my spouse.  
I have given alms to the poor, and food to the hungry.  
I have won the respect of all upright citizens.

I have never done anything deserving much praise.  
I have made no sacrifices; I have always been comfortable.  
I have used only surplus wealth to help the needy.  
I have not stood up against injustice.

I envy the sinner who repents.  
Can I repent my dullness?

Picture: Mario Chiattonne, Construction for a Modern Metropolis, 1914,  
adapted from FUTURISM, by Richard Humphreys, TATE Publications

Poem: CELTIC PARABLES, Stories, poems and prayers, Robert Van de Weyer