To the Power and Beauty of Everybody was composed as my response to finding the proper current in this beautiful poem by Kenneth Patchen:

IF A POEM CAN BE HEADED INTO ITS PROPER CURRENT
SOMEONE WILL TAKE IT WITHIN HIS HEART
TO THE POWER AND BEAUTY OF EVERYBODY

in the purest thought
When vanity and desire of all mortal ends
Have been submerged
We may join the thinking which is eternally around us
And be thought about
For the common good
Of the one creature everything is

We can only be humble before it
We can only worship ourselves because we are part of it

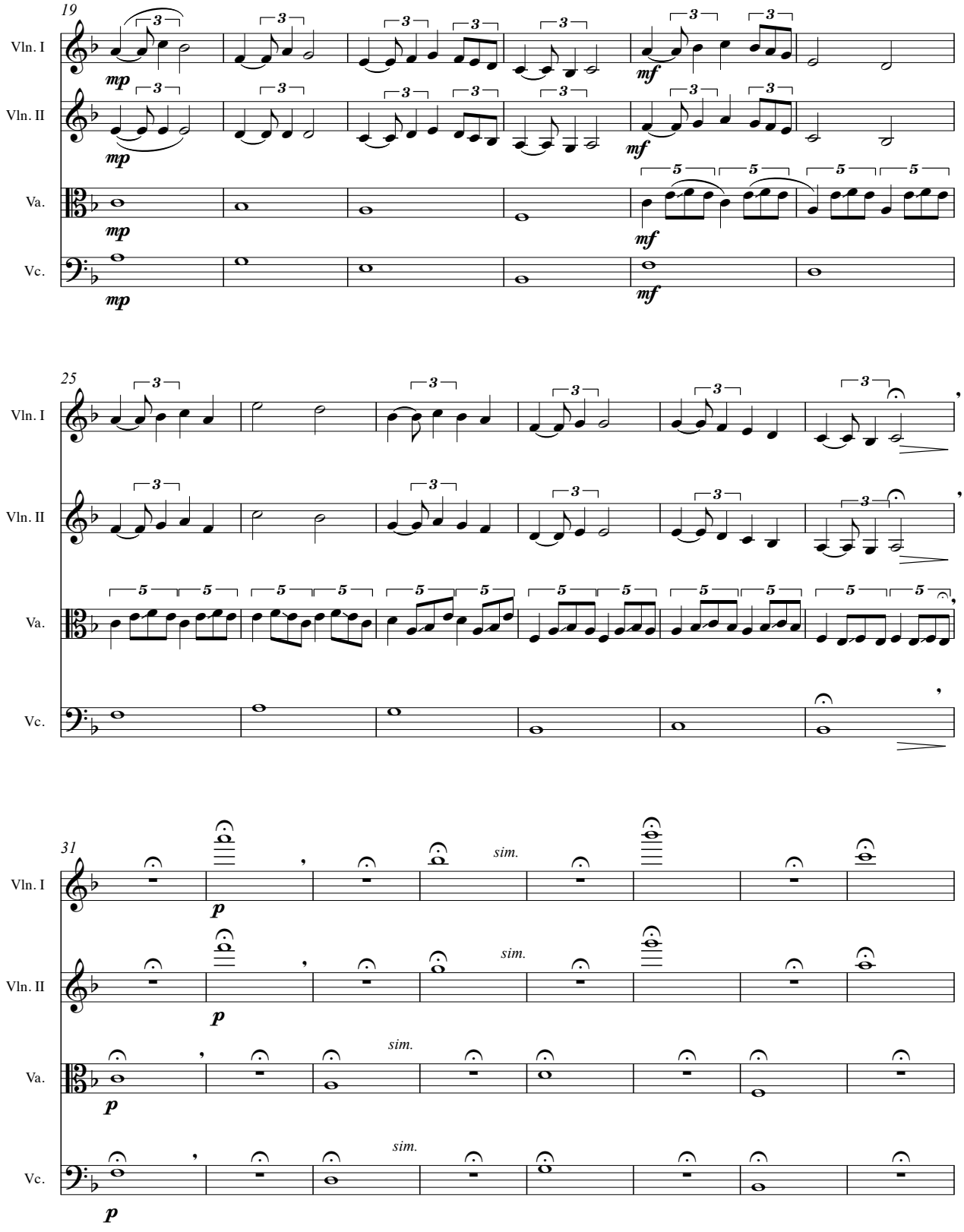
The eye in the leaf is watching out of our fingers
The ear in the stone is listening through our voices
The thought of the wave is thinking in our dreams
The faith of the seed is building with our deaths

I speak of the music of the silence
As being what is left when the singers and the dancers
Have grown still
Something is left there
A part of the reverence and of the need
A part of the fear and the pain and the wonder
And it goes on there
Coming from where it came from (O beautiful goddess!)
And reaching for what it can have little awareness of
A rhythm quite unlike any we know here
Bound and swayed as we are by the blood's orchestration
Bound and swayed as we are by the orchestration within us
By the deceptive orchestration of the blood

And I speak of the goddess
I speak of the goddess
I speak of the beautiful goddess

O tell them what I would say – Kenneth Patchen

Kenneth Patchen texts used with the permission of Miriam Patchen.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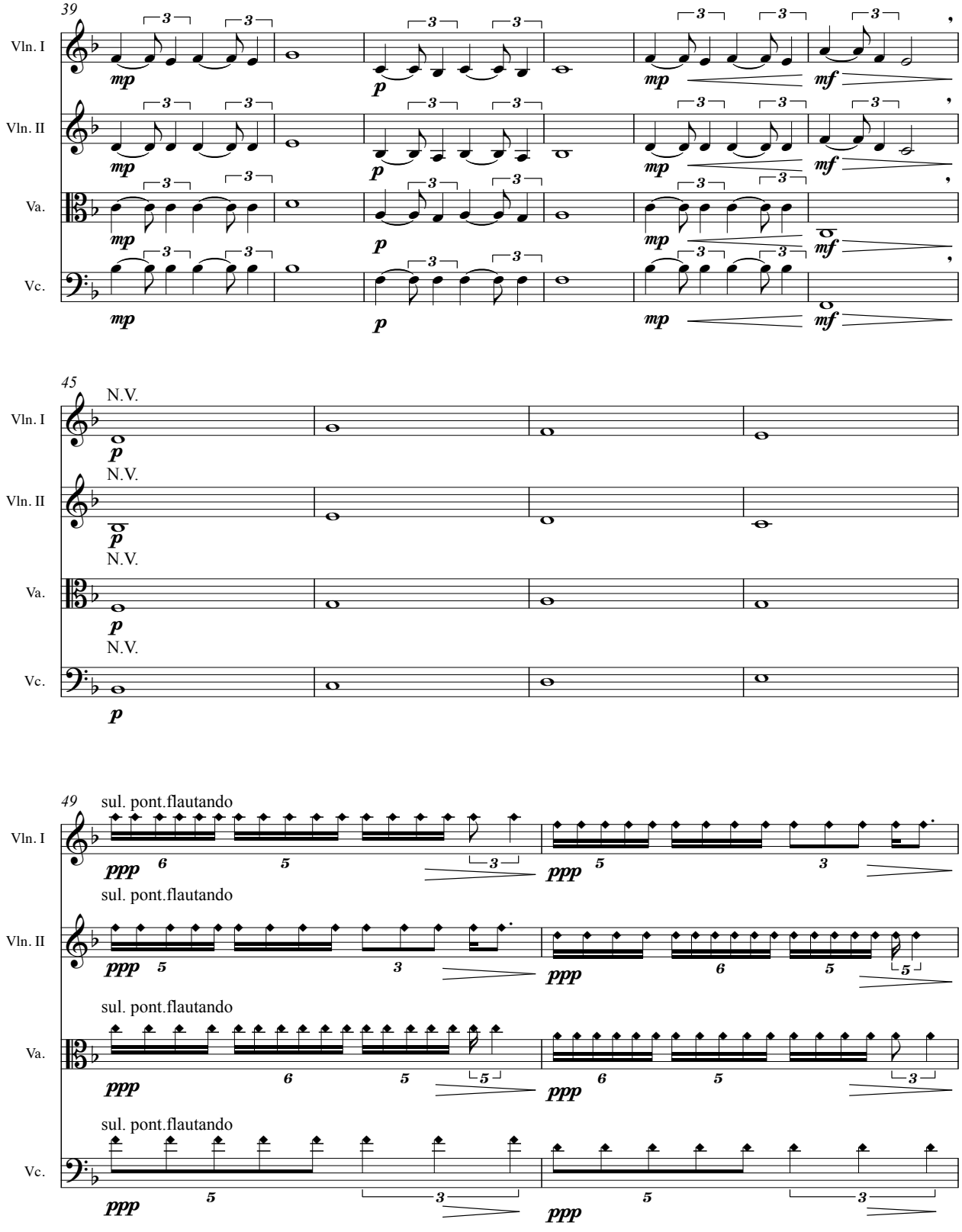
Vln. II
Va.
Vc.
mp
mf
25
31
sim.
p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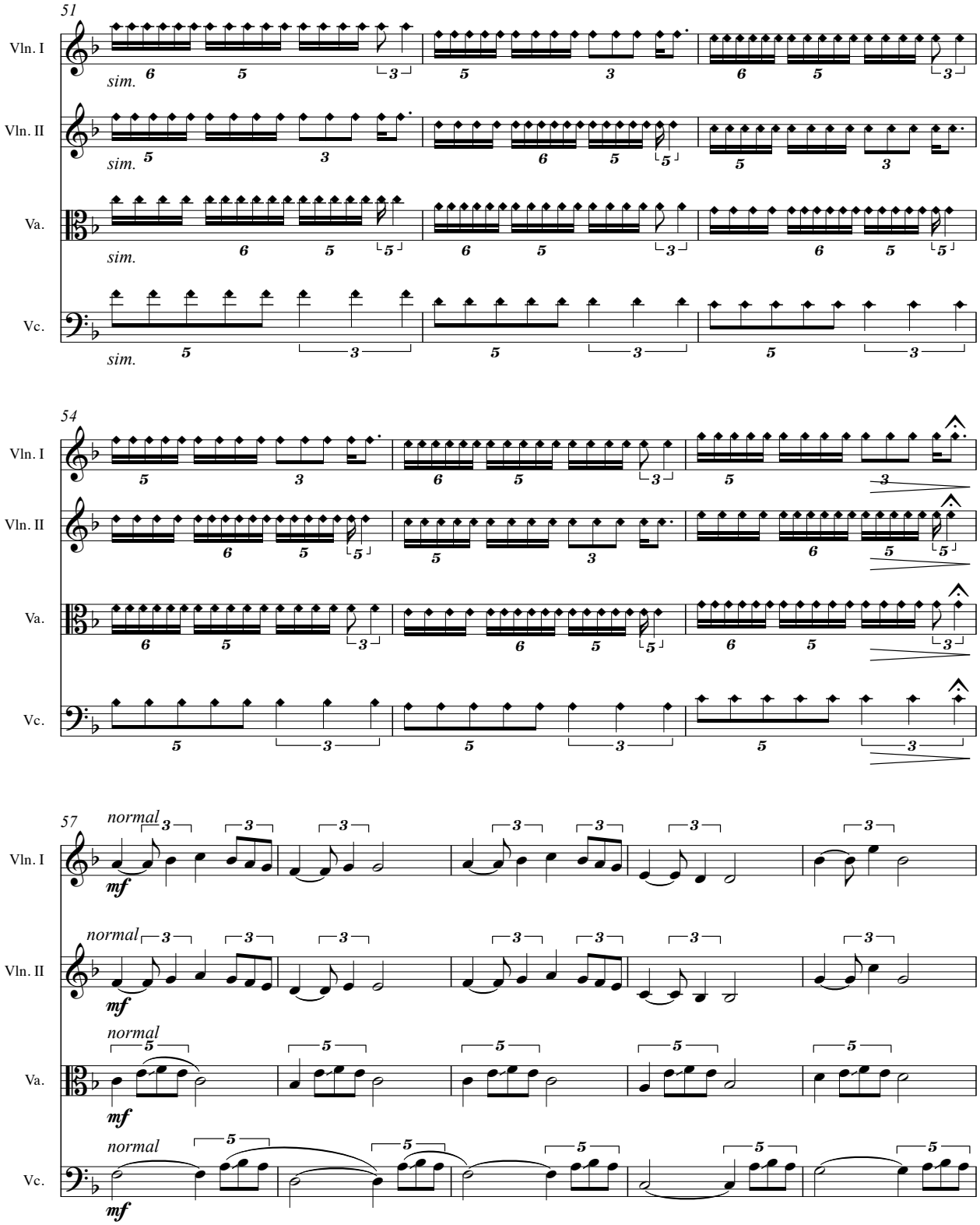
Vln. I
Vln. II
Va.
Vc.
mp
p
mf
45
N.V.
49
sul. pont.flautando
ppp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Vln. II
Va.
Vc.
sim.
54
57
normal
mf