

This Generation
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For two centuries individualism has been a symbol of our nation.

My generation is drowning in individualism.

We're suffocating in self-fulfillment.

We've lost ourselves in search of ourselves.

Would someone seek and find my generation?

We've had less structure, less boundaries, less discipline.

It has cultivated in us less control.

The estate of trust and commitment we should have inherited

Has been ravaged and abandoned.

Would someone seek and find my generation?

Truth, to us, is myth.

Tradition—an embarrassment.

Today—an insatiable master.

We feel only today, think only of today, live to only satisfy today.

Tomorrow and her consequences are kept at bay by Fear and her pain.

Would someone seek and find my generation?

Self-gratification, self-realization, self-reliance.

Will these reap a harvest of self-destruction?

Great Shepherd of my soul, my Savior from death, embrace this generation I pray.

Save us from our selves, free us from our fears, show us the key,

Please show us The Way.