

Which Measure?

By Glenn Currier

The deficit of a Monday morning
piled up during Saturday and Sunday
my mind muses a foggy warning:
approach the breach without delay.

But what gauge to use at day's end
of success and fruitfulness
which tape to measure a win,
if I fell back or made progress?

The tape of yellow and black
to find the structure's strength
the green measuring tape to track
the growth of life by its length?

The white one given by the boss
to decide the next raise
from the amount of profit and loss
who goes and who stays?

Or the silver tape to measure my meddle
I hope this is the one I will employ,
and for the quality of courage in this vessel
did my work this day give me **joy**?

Did I honor my values and ideals
will heaven smile on me
my better angels at my heels
and finally, what measure of **peace** in my soul will there be?

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