Oh Blessed St. Petrov Patron of Keeping Your Cool Who did not push the Shiny Red Button No matter what protocol said We beseech you, help us to breathe

You did not falter when the lights were blinking And the soldiers were panicking And the sirens blared The end of the world was at your fingertips And you left it there

Oh Blessed St Petrov Let us follow in your footsteps Let us refrain from burning the house down At the whim of petty drama Or malfunctioning technology

Oh Blessed St Petrov Let us remain bipedal In moments of crisis and desperation Let us consider what is likely Rather than what is frightening Let us choose the path of uncertainty and reprimands Over certain catastrophe

Oh Blessed St Petrov Averter of Apocalypse Let us not romanticize the collapse of civilization Let us value the world You preserved for our sakes

Oh Blessed St Petrov Hear our prayer