

Sunday Morning Series- One: What I Learned in Sunday School

by Gary Hardaway

My doubt began in Eden when
He made the prettiest fruit taboo
and it being Knowledge, after all;
they blathered on about free will.

I learned He was a Schmuck when, on
the mountaintop, with Abraham,
I waited on His call: one Isaac, neat.
A simple test of faith, they said.

With Lot, His Schmuckdom was confirmed,
in salt. Gethsemane and Golgotha
cinched it for me: Schmuck and Sadist, too.
I left before we even got to Job.

Mysterious ways and wonders. Signs.
Some simple tests of faith. His grace.
The sacrificial lambs are bleating:
Love God. They've got to be kidding.

