

# 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.

