

Idle Thoughts

*In The Name
Of God*

THE goodness your God has designed
In His plan for His glorious earth
Translates into deeds that are kind,
As they add to life's pleasure and worth.

Small kindnesses do not depend
On reciprocal acts: they are born,
For stranger as much as for friend,
On a selflessness bright as the dawn.

And God gave religion its place,
As a comfort and strength; and designed
To foster, uplift and embrace
The goodness He'd sown in mankind.

So why does it not work that way?
"Good Christians" backbite and bicker.
With half an excuse, they will say
What rumours they've heard of the vicar.

If it once had a place in their hearts,
All charity long since has fled.
When God sees the way evil starts,
He must scratch a sorrowful head.

The things that are done in the name
Of religion find morons aligning
To fight and to kill and to maim:
God probably thinks of resigning.
