

## Poem

How do you think the world would survive  
If God were to go on strike,  
Because of all the sinning we do  
And things He doesn't like...

If only He was to call it quits  
And say, "Forget it, I'm through,  
I've had enough of humans destroying My world  
So this is what I'll do...

I'll give my orders to the sun,  
Cut off their heat supply  
And to the moon, give no more light...  
And I'll run my oceans dry...

Then just to make things really tough,  
And put the pressure on,  
Stop all the vital oxygen  
Till our last breath is gone...

You know God would be justified  
If fairness was the game,  
For no one has been more abused  
Or met with more disdain...

And yet God continues to carry on  
Supplying you and me,  
With all the favors of His grace  
And every thing for free...

People say they want a better deal  
So on strike we go,  
But what a deal we've given God  
To Whom all things we owe...

We don't care who we hurt  
To get the things we like,  
But what a mess we'd all be  
If God would go on STRIKE.

John Huddleston  
August, 2007

