

Always God

By Robin Lipinski

TV evangelists again are shouting,
Probably pouting it is not yet the end.

For every disaster,
They say we're the matter,
Causing God to tremble and sway.

All the doom, the gloom, holding the Bible,
Even as New York has had a bad week,
They say it is Him who has something to say.

The poet inside has something to say,
El crappola s'il vous plait.

Jesus, Mohammad, down the list to Martin Luther King,
All listened to something, or to what some people believe,
And that's nice as they too, had something good to say.
However, returning to earth,
Low pressure system hurricanes,
Shifting Teutonic plates,
To that rabid rat biting off a persons face,
All facts of life called living,
All results of choice,
As for God speaking,
He already has had his say.

So batten down the hatches east coast folks,
Keep dry and your family safe,
And when you see that TV preacher talk as if they know better,
Just smile and remember, they're just like you and me.

The End