

THE HYPOCRITE'S LAMENT

Joe Wright Griggs

Ask not for water from her, Lord -
(That woman at the well.)
For all know that she lives in sin,
She must be bound for hell!

Ignore that man there in the tree,
Dear Lord; for it is said:
"Zacchaeus is a common thief,"
I wish that he were dead!

And please, don't hold the children, Lord,
They're dirty, they all stink,
Their manners are so bad, they need
More discipline, I think!

You've got to be more careful, Lord,
Your choices are too free -
You should only associate
With persons just like me.

Too many undesirables
Now populate the earth.
I would like to warn you, Lord,
To give them all wide berth.

With priests and preachers in the world
And all us pious folk:
What is your mission here on earth?
Dear Lord, was this God's joke?

Jesus cried: "Woe unto you scribes and Pharisees, *hypocrites* ... "
Matthew 23:13 from The King James Version of the Bible