

bug church

when i was little i trounced along to Sunday School, dress itching, kid bible in hand
and learned about how the good Lord is the only one that can kill, well they didn't say that
but that was the gist
if we break his rules he can strike us down and also
how god is good and kind yet incomprehensible
and how he provides for us

in other news a little bug crawled on me today, i don't even know its species and
i don't care
it broke my rule of being in my house so i
damned it with my almighty power to a painful death and extended my fearsome grace
to erase its vile existence
for it was a sinner and its death was fine atonement

i didn't even notice as i reached out to squish it
it became a bloody speck on my table like a rapture stain
its life would probably be only a day more if i didn't, i reasoned and
i went on with my day
the bug did not, because it was dead
because of me

only God can kill so
i wonder what we are to bugs
we are the ones that control the world
and killing a bug is not bad
we are not held accountable for it
and bugs are not answerable to the Cross, at least my mum says so

as i restock the leaves, the replenishment for the stick insects at bug club
i am reminded of the 5000 fish and loaves of bread,
and how when i ran out of good testimonies when i was little i simply said that i
thank god for bringing me to church safely
as i try and keep my leaf insects safe because I love them
they cannot comprehend me either but we feed them and house them
and protect them

God is mostly kind in my Bible
so i think, if i am like a god to a bug
i should be kinder to small things, and all that depends on me
as my divine duty

by A A