



HOLIER THAN THOU

"You know . . .
having you around
makes me feel
a whole lot better Christian," -
the woman said.

She was looking at the ground -
contemplating, perhaps,
her wasted life.

The amount of time spent in strife
with her teenage daughter -
her own low sense of pride
that made her go for suicide
on several occasions -
her husband's philandering which
she tried to ignore -

all these left by the back door
when I walked in -
someone openly admitting sin.
Her passport -
her scapegoat -
her special PIN -
her "Thank God I am not as one of these" -
on her knees.

I brought Salvation in.

