

I Wonder

I often wonder if true faith exists at all.
Even Jesus said,
when the Son of Man returns, will he find faith on the earth?
Have we not cluttered over our Jesus and our God
with a lot of religious talk and language,
with churchy talk that's lost its meaning,
so we seldom are relating to
the real Jesus,
the real Father,
or just what we've made of them?
We use words like lent and advent,
and God when we mean Father.
We use ashes and palms and waters and oils.
How little love do they receive, for all our filtering.
Oh, ritual is good for it captivates the mind, but
how little of my heart do they know?
So don't you ever wonder the same
and catch yourself caught in a prayer-game
or a thought that is false full of routine words
which roll out of your thoughtless mouths?
Are there any sermons worth listening to?
Will Jesus wretch to hear such talk when he returns?
Will people ever say about our homilies,
never man spoke such wonderful words?
Everywhere crosses and commandments are removed,
prayers are banned and blasphemous weddings performed.
Bishops rave for perversions and abortions.
Is there faith on the earth?
Don't we need to check our words to ask if we're talking to
the Real One who is the wonderful wonder of our lives
and Creator of the awesome universe?
Poor Paul once said with anguish,
The time will come when people will not put up with sound doctrine.
Instead, to suit their own desires,
they will gather around them a great number of teachers
to say what their itching ears want to hear.
Is that what our church has become?
Is that what we've done?
Is that what we do?
Do you?
I often wonder if true faith exists at all,
in me!