

If I walked with you in the Garden

If I walked with you in the garden,
Like Adam or Ezekiel, or your friend
Enoch, I would not ask you why.
Instead I'd thank you for the
World you made, for the stars
In the skies, the birds of the
Air, the fish of the sea, and all
The creatures that abound there.
And I'd ask your help to preserve
These things, so that we don't
Destroy in one selfish moment
What took you six days to build.

If I walked with you in the garden,
I'd ask that you make man's
Burden light enough to bear;
That you give us strength to accept
What we must, and courage to do
What must be done. I'd ask that
You give us wisdom, so that we
Could be as merciful to one
Another, as you are to us.
I'd ask that you grant us tolerance
So that we stop the senseless
Bloodshed that masquerades
As belief in you.

If I walked with you in the garden,
I'd show you my heart, and ask
That you repair it, so that
I could always do what you require.
I'd ask for a song to sing so
That men might remember their
True calling, and not the vain
Lusting after things to make
Them forget.

And when at last my time draws near,
I hope that I have done enough with
What I've been given, that I be
Allowed to walk with you in the garden.