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Faith In A Time of Doubt

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Faith In A Time of Doubt

Faith In A Time Of Doubt

Bliss paused aloft on a humble cloud
Still smiling but vulnerable
To His Majesty's indecision
Needing resolution
A savory solution
To an original
Heavenly drama.

Kindred spirits sang their songs
Celebrating their aptitudes
Status well in hand
Every sprite
Filled with light
Affirming a purpose
To last forever.

Baptizing them with titles
Distinctions oh so mellow
The Lord had named them
The elite of the elite
In words so sweet
'Archangel,' 'Angel of Light,'
'Angel of Hope,' 'Angel of Love.'

When Bliss had knelt before Him
To accept her eternal role
Rapture brushed her virtuous face
A fleeting glance
A tempting dance
When He called her
'Angel of Sex.'

And then as if by magic
For He never changed His Mind
He shook a steady finger
Shouting "No, No, No,
I won't let this go
There will be no 'Angel of Sex.'
Man must suffer for his Sin.
Confusion will follow
He will be hollow
Never to know
The difference between love

And its counterfeit, lust.”
So Bliss embraced that lonely cloud
Anticipating her fate
Faithful when abandoned
Still full of mirth
Knowing her worth
Loving her God
In spite of His ire.

Then from out of no where
His mysterious Light arose
Proclaiming His Benevolence
To a lost generation
Adding veneration
And willing to forgive
Humanity and guide it
In erotic passions.

“Your patience in this matter, Bliss,
Has not unnoticed gone
A test of sorts
Which you have aced
And earned at last
The most prestigious place
I can award.
For Bliss you are
And Bliss you’ll always be
The ardent teacher of all
Who love and lust,
A blend of all my angels
But superior to them,
Your choices for men’s happiness
Superseding theirs.”

Bliss glowed
Lifted her eyes to His
Kicked up her skirt in lively step
Clapped her hands
And nodded.

Dee Dee Hogan