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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