Losing My Religion
Doug Gay, Alternative Worship

To some, God is the transcendent power waiting for us in everything To others, God is an oppressive power used to bind and blind the wretched of the earth

To some, God is the creator who breathes the breath of life into our bodies To others, God is the creation of an infantile humanity, superstitious and scared to grow up

To some, God is a motherly parent, birthing creation and holding her people to her breast To others, God is tyrannical father, never pleased enough, loathed and feared as he traps us in dependence

To some, God is a liberator, hearing the cries of the oppressed and moving to help them To others, God is a collaborator, deaf to the cries of the oppressed and siding with the powers that be

To some, God's hands were split open by violence in suffering love for women and men To others, God's hands are stained with the blood of the countless atrocities and needless human suffering

To some, the praises of the church rise like incense to be breathed in by the God of live To others, the smoke of Auschwitz and Hiroshima rises like a finger accusing God, like smoke which blinds God's eyes

Some of us find all our hope and sense of meaning in God Others have lost all faith in God

God means something to us,
to our worship or our doubt,
to our trust or our fear, as lover or as tyrant,
as ultimate reality or grand illusion.
We are here to face up to what we
do and don't believe about God.
Let us worship God.