

## IS GOD MORE?

Is God more than a traffic cop  
Enforcing rules that He made up  
With lengthy lists of “do’s” and “don’t’s”  
And rules that we don’t even know  
He keeps us all within the lines  
And if we don’t, we’ll pay the fines  
And if we can’t, we’ll go to jail  
With no parole, no chance at bail

Is God more than an aging grump  
Who’s out of reach and out of touch?  
Who’s hard of hearing when we pray?  
Has God retired or gone away? (Too weak and frail to get His way)  
A trip from which He won’t return  
Is He a dog, too old to learn  
New tricks and new philosophies?  
“Get with the times or move on please!”

Is God a fact of history  
That’s shrouded now in mystery  
And all that’s left is some old book  
A treasure map for those who’ll look  
But will we find the pot of gold  
A true reward that we can hold  
Or will the quest just disappoint  
And leave us with an unfilled void?

Is God a riddle we must solve  
Before our sins can be absolved  
A code to crack, a truth concealed  
A secret that must be revealed  
A puzzle we must piece together  
If we want to live forever

Is God the killer of our joy  
Who lives to make us feel annoyed  
Who’s always seeking to destroy  
The things in life that we enjoy

Is God just playing “hide and seek”  
To feed His insecurity?  
A child who needs to hear us say  
How much we need Him everyday

And when we do, His face peaks out  
Then disappears behind our doubt  
We're left to wonder if He's there  
And if he is, then does He care?

Is God a gambler, placing bets  
He throws the dice for what we get  
Treating our lives like poker chips  
Does He really give a rip?  
And when He says He knows the score  
Is He just bluffing, or is there more?

Is God more than a cosmic prankster  
Who dreams up things like AIDS and Cancer  
Who causes accidents and crashes  
Reducing lives to smoke and ashes?  
While some die of hunger & thirst  
Others eat until they burst  
Tsunamis, quakes and hurricanes  
Is God a jerk, just playing games?

Is God a crutch for weaker souls  
Trying to fill some inner holes  
A figment of our foolish minds  
The product of much simpler times  
An answer for the universe  
That science finally can burst

Is God the Wizard of our Oz  
The Tooth Fairy or Santa Claus  
Who gives out stockings filled with toys  
To all good little girls and boys  
But to the bad kids of the earth  
A lump of coal is all they're worth  
He gets the credit for our gifts  
Though no one's sure if He exists

Is God a crazy lunatic  
Who laughs at things that make us sick?  
Is He a scientist gone mad  
A senseless fool – have we been had?  
And are we more than dancing bears  
Who live to please a God who cares  
More for His pleasure than our pain?  
Is life some random, pointless game?

Is there a lesson we must learn  
Or is it just to make us squirm  
To keep us on our toes and watch  
To see if we can take this much?  
And when we finally get fed up  
He asks us if we've had enough  
Is there a point that we have missed?  
God, is there more to You than this?