Divine Priorities

Why build the Church cathedrals? Just pile up grains of sand if you've a mind to do some thing to occupy your hand.

Why dress up for the service? Why serve the holy stuff in gold and silver chalices? An old tin cup's enough.

If quality's in rareness, as silver's hard to find, how great then must be humble folks who've cleared doubt from their mind.

If every brick in every church were mortared end to end, that row would never leave the earth, but we could still pretend.

If God wants us to dress up, let's save fine clothes until the day we give this mortal place up, then in them lie quite still.

But if God does want cathedrals, let's hurry and get more made. Let's build them fine, but keep in mind the inner ones, homemade.

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