

And on the Eighth Day...

No doubt, it's a great piece of work—

The way You took that formless void

And with just a word (well, four words)

You created light—

That was huge.

And with the light separated from the darkness,

You made the expanse between the waters above and the waters below,

And You called the expanse Heaven—

Not bad for two days' work.

And then on the third day You really got busy—

Gathering the waters into one place,

And bringing forth the land,

And making every tree and flower and blade of grass—

Nobody could accuse You of slacking then.

It did seem a little after-thoughty, though,

That You waited until the fourth day

To make the sun and the moon and stars—

Considering we'd had three whole days of light

With no apparent source to provide it—

But hey, if the result is good, who am I to criticize the process?

On the fifth day You made every living creature on the land and in the air and under the sea.

Talk about rolling up your sleeves and getting busy!

But maybe You overdid it, because then on the sixth day You created, well—me.

Not that I blame You for knocking off early on a Friday.

(Or was it Saturday? I'm a little fuzzy on that.)

But as we both know, You had to come back later

And finish a job that was technically only half done—

Not to mention it cost me a rib.

Now, it's not that I begrudge You a day of rest—

After a tough week, who doesn't appreciate a whole day to just take it easy?

But were You really done?

I mean, does anybody get it all done in a week?

Nothing to follow up on?

No loose ends to clean up?

No tweaks?

And then to just hand it all over to us—

That whole “dominion over the Earth and every creeping thing” business—

What were You thinking!

Sorry—that was out of line. Forgive me.

But to be fair, there wasn't even a proper orientation.

You just left us there—me, the Woman, and the Serpent—

And said something about “Don’t touch my apple.”

Seriously?

Were you really surprised how that turned out?

Okay, it was wrong, we’ve apologized,

And we should have known that Serpent guy wasn’t a team player,

But let’s agree that we all could have made better decisions.

Pointing fingers gets us nowhere, and I, for one, am ready to move on.

Yes, mistakes were made, but being omniscient,

I don’t have to tell You that with a start-up of this size

A few hiccups are inevitable.

The important thing is we’ve all learned from the experience.

So, come on, let’s get together on this.

Let’s make a world everybody can be proud of.

What do You say?

See You again Monday?