

Not Quite Right News From Mark Lee Golden

When God Rolled His Eyes

Copyright 2015 Mark Lee Golden markleegoldenwriter.com

When God created the Sun, Moon and stars, He smiled.

When God made the land and the sea, He smiled again.

After the creation of the animals and such, He nodded confidently.

Adam and Eve? No doubt He was optimistic.

Though certain of His angels hovering nearby probably amounted to “Yes” men with wings, God had put His heart into all His workmanship.

When He pronounced Creation “Darn good!” no one complained.

On the seventh day, angels flew around, taking photos while others used (literal) space age filming devices to document the longest “six days” ever.

Then things went wrong.

Fast-forward. While planet Earth dried off from a serious washing and scrubbing, Noah walked out of his Ark. Every human is descended from Noah. Some DNA good, some DNA bad. In time, generations aged, spread across the land morally polluting everywhere. Though under re-consideration, God set aside the previous, drown-and-recycle solution. He decided to let mankind do ourselves in, while every so often He checked on the action here.

Centuries ago, the Roman Catholic Church decided that we were (of course) at the center of the universe, but astronomers proved that God most likely had a lot of high-priority projects going on at once. In fact, the original Master multi-tasker learned something. Juggling lots of balls in the air could get old. So much so, that He decided to set up a rule book instead of return visits and let His mind and heart be known in available print.

But, one day He rolled His eyes.

One of His favorites—very favorite creatures—disagreed with Him. Abraham had had other drop-ins by God and they got along okay. One day, God’s asteroid long forefinger pointed right into Abe’s face. (This meeting got written up in the revised rule book.)

People might see this special, unscheduled pow-wow as a setup. God knew what was coming down, what He planned...and it was serious, deadly serious. He tested Abe’s heart to see how big it had grown over long years (he was around 100).

God chose to arrive at lunch time (reference my Grumpy Disciple Blog #23). The Almighty sat before His host, eating falafel, hummus and barbequed goat-wings. He explained His plans to

do housecleaning in several nearby towns. We all know the names of the bigger ones—Sodom and Gomorrah. They are not around anymore.

The Almighty chose not to do a devastating localized mini-flood. Instead, He chose big fiery rocks for bombs, smart-rocks—you might say. After these hailstones smacked down, no one would be left alive. Understand, these citizens were so evil and wicked, and proud of it, they filed patents of their sinful behaviors. Convinced of His judgment (between bites) He told Abe of the destruction to come when their meal concluded. The old man sighed with the tragic news and he chewed more slowly.

Soon the haggling began. God rolled His eyes at Abraham's contrary point. God scoffed as he repeated it. "Find 50 not-so-bad-niks, warn them and aid their escape? Bah!"

Abraham plowed on with this reluctant guest. "Then how about 40? 30? 20? 15? 14? 13? 12? 11?" The old man watched the Almighty's eyes roll right to left, left to right. But, knowing he'd reached one of God's favorite numbers (that's in another story), teary eyed, and a quavering voice, Abraham carefully let out, "10?" Deep breath, then out. "You, being so big-hearted could save 10 of those rascals, couldn't You, Adonai?"

God's face sank into His open hands. His head shook side-to-side. Fussy sounding, "Yes. Yes. But, that's all mind you!"

Sidenote. I'm a Jewish man. All my life I've heard the ill cliché "Jew-ing someone down." I can't help but wonder if Abraham, said to be the first Jew, was Jew-ing God down?

Jewing Down. Definition: To bargain and haggle in an attempt to get a lower price. Based on the stereotype of Jews as shrewd and ruthless about money; driving hard bargains.

(And as a Jew, I can get away with using this derogatory inference.)

Abraham got his 10 passes, including angelic escort out of ground-zero, i.e. Fire and Brimstone-ville. Known in later years as Fire and Brimstone State Park.

Sadly, only Lot (Abraham's nephew), Lot's soon to be salt shaker wife, and their two grown daughters left. Two angels scooted them along to safety. The six leftover "Escape God's Judgment" cards disappeared in the sands of time, probably burnt to ash. They've never been discovered in any archeological digs.

Destruction by God's hand comes in many ways—like when that tree fell on your neighbor's car. Even an insurance agent knows an act of God when he sees one!