

When God Cried

When a child cries

I feel sad

When justice cries

I feel helpless and bad

When people are chained

Their land is rapped

And their rights are denied

I feel angry and mad

And when God cries

I laugh and feel vindicated

Because he is nowhere to be found

When his followers suffer

And need him so bad

Having seen atrocities in my land

On television screens

In newspapers and magazines

In the eyes of countless children

Broken hearts of men and women

I felt troubled and sad

I decided to cross to the other side

To speak to the oppressor

And try to make him understand

Appeal to his "benevolent" god

And find out if he is good or bad

When I arrived at the battle ground
I saw nothing but a guard
Standing on the top of a tank
A statue of a terrified young man
With dead eyes unable to shine
And a stoned face unable to smile

Feeling bewildered and sad
I looked around searching for God
I saw a sign flying high
It says kill the gentiles
In my name, thy God

O' my chosen tribe
Maim little children
Torture pregnant women
Kill the old and young
Enslave the entire nation
Steal everything people ever had
This is justice in the land
In my name, thy God

I went to the holy temple
Hoping to find and speak to that god
I saw a ghost standing behind a wall
Looking tired, drunken and confused
Celebrating the victories of his tribes
With scary eyes and bloody hands

O' my God, I shouted
This is evil, not god
A blood thirsty beast

That can hardly stand

Hearing my voice shouting
He recognized the native of the land
Unable to look me in the eyes
And repeat his story of lies
He fell on his knees and cried

I am a tribal god, he said
I know how to fight
Rape, steal, kidnap and kill
I do not think of people's rights
Or little children's plight

I spit in his face and said
Stop killing my people, you fad
And get out of our land
Confident that natives will win
He broke down and cried

Detecting determination in my eyes
To win the fight and regain our rights
He asked for forgiveness
Begged me to let him go
Promising to stop his crimes
Free my people from captivity
And his people from hatred and insecurity
I felt vindicated, smiled and laughed

Refusing to seek revenge
And ask an eye for eye
I forgave him and let him go

Believing he will honor his promise

As soon as he felt safe to fly
And before disappearing in the sky
He started laughing and shouting
Cursing everyone and threatening
To kill whoever stands in his way

Tribal gods are wrathful and angry
Their followers feel always insecure

They suspect everyone
Trust no one
Believe in nothing
Behave irrationally
And make conflict a business
Never done

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