

## 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

Mohamed Rabie

[www.yazour.com](http://www.yazour.com)

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