

# CONFIRMATION

I failed to see the gravity  
Of what I was about to do:  
Confirm belief in my Church's creed  
While wearing my Sunday suit.

I could not believe in God the Father,  
Maker of heaven and earth,  
Or in Christ, his only Son,  
Born by virgin birth.

Had I assumed that God exists,  
That would explain the rest.  
If then I'd asked them, "Whence came God?"  
The Church could only guess.

Would I had spoken to Reverend Schwab  
Before the appointed day  
To tell him to tell the Bishop that  
A lamb had gone astray.

I don't think he'd have chided me  
For what I had to say.  
"Go in Christ," he would have said,  
"May God show you your way."