

# Non-Cooperation

by Owen Robertson

Non-cooperation  
That's the way we run our nation.  
That's the way we run our church,  
It's what keeps us in the lurch.

People come from far and near;  
Large and small, they come to hear.  
Hoping for some happy news  
They find us frozen in our pews.

We talk of God and love to all  
and deftly refuse to heed his call.  
We pray a prayer, walk out the door  
and won't admit it was a bore.

The spirit says cooperate.  
We, instead, deliberate.  
Is God's word infallible?  
Are we indeed responsible?

Passionately we fight each other  
Then we say "I love you, brother."  
We tie a noose to strangulate,  
Then try to hide our Watergate.

Finally, before we tie that noose,  
Let me read a quote from Seuss:  
"I do not like green eggs and ham;  
I will not eat them, Sam I am!"

Cooperation is not a game;  
It's how we spread His Holy name.  
You may not like green eggs and ham,  
But won't you try them? Signed, Sam I am.

END