Sheep and Goats

Jesus told of a day at the end of the age
when all of mankind will be on judgment’s stage
He’ll separate the good from the bad
Not by how many lessons we’ve had
not by how many sermons we’ve preached
or by how many church people we’ve reached.
Many who’ll look upon Jesus that day
And with zealous pride thousands will say
“Haven’t we followed the plan by the book?
open the portfolio please, take a look
we’ve cast out demons,
we’ve proclaimed- yes it’s true!”
and God will reply I do not know you.
I was sick and you never looked after me.
I was hungry and you gave me nothing to eat
I was in prison and you never darkened my door
I was thirsty and never a drink did you pour
I was naked and freezing on cold winter days
And you gave me nothing but Christian clichés
When did we see you, the crowd will all wonder
naked, cold, hungry, starving, imprisoned down under?
Then their eyes will be opened and yes they will see
what you did not do for them you did not do for me.
This contest isn’t a race to see who will be first
but who can stave a lost person’s thirst.