

the ONE about the Ex-Christian

by Guru Mani H

I used to be a Christian,
at least one day in seven,
doing just about enough,
to book my place in heaven;
BUT as time passed my interests changed,
and God took a back-seat,
though hopefully I've done enough,
in case we ever meet.

I used to be a Christian,
it was so long ago,
BUT rituals once familiar,
I'm not sure now I'd know;
the Bible readings and the prayers,
are all from yesterday,
the memory of them fading,
as I've gone another way.

I used to be a Christian,
BUT left it all behind,
I found the church so boring,
that it numbed my heart and mind;
if God was packaged better,
I may have stuck it out,
so though I once had some belief,
it's been replaced by doubt.

I used to be a Christian,
until God let me down,
and faith that used to bring a smile,
replaced with weary frown;
I thought God could be trusted,
BUT that really wasn't true,
so now I'm on a pilgrimage,
to find a faith that's new.

I used to be a Christian,
BUT like my other 'ex',
we now no longer stay in touch,
[my story's quite complex];
an 'atheist' would be too strong,
as I know he's still there,
though don't see any evidence,
of his supposed care.

I used to be a Christian,
BUT it was not my choice,
'cos as a child in my home,
I never had a voice;
so now that I have come of age,
and my own life I run,
I've pushed away that Christian talk,
of 'God and only Son'.

I used to be a Christian,
yet struggled with the rules,
and those who followed without thought,
I felt were being fools;

BUT leaders got defensive,
when I stepped out of line,
thus in the end it seemed the best,
for me to just resign.

I used to be a Christian,
at least I did in name,
BUT looking back to tell the truth,
I think I played a game;
although I spoke religious words,
they never touched my heart,
so in the end it just seemed right,
that me and God should part.

I used to be a Christian,
and that way it will stay,
it's something that was in my past,
BUT not this present day;
for reasons I don't want to share,
I left it all behind,
and set out on a different path,
my 'spiritual' to find.

I used to be a Christian,
part of God's family,
BUT other members gathered there,
were so unkind to me;
their judgement and hypocrisy,
became too much to take,
so church I cut out from my life,
the whole thing a mistake.

I used to be a Christian,
a member of the crowd,
BUT asking questions in my search,
was told “that’s not allowed”;
so looking for some answers,
my journey went elsewhere,
a place where I felt freedom,
to lay my spirit bare.

I used to be a Christian,
for fear I’d go to hell,
I knew about that word called ‘sin’,
and on it I would dwell;
I’d heard the statement ‘God is love’,
BUT thought it wasn’t true,
so full of guilt I turned my back...
me and God were through.

I used to be a Christian,
BUT now don’t like the name,
the things connected with that word,
cause me to fill with shame;
and now that it’s just ‘me and God’,
I feel I’ve found my peace,
my life is so much simpler,
and my soul has found release.