

After reading Job

by [Warren L. Molton](#) in the [March 18, 2015](#) issue

If God is my key witness,  
and ready to testify  
on my behalf while still  
fully aware of the charges  
against me, yet hoping  
I am innocent of them all,  
or most, or surely some,  
or certainly the worst;

If God is my key witness,  
then it seems strange when  
*Next witness!* is called  
and my chief counsel goes searching,  
that he is nowhere to be found  
and when asked, a guard admits  
he saw him leaving  
when the vesper bells began  
at St. Mary's, saying something  
about waiting as long as he could,  
and was sure I would do just fine  
on my own, but if I should lose,  
he would send comforters  
who will stand in the cold  
at midnight with placards  
and crepe-draped crosses  
to cry out at the gates,  
*Shame, Shame!*