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!