

Vending machine theology

by [Ed Zahniser](#) in the [June 20, 2018](#) issue

Rote prayers like coins imagined fumble
toward the slot in our both dumb and blind
vending machine theology.

We pray them round; *mumble mumble*.

What size had You in mind?

What denomination makes doxology

enough that You might grant our wish?

I wish I knew

maker of all precious metals

multiplier of the loaves and fish

and lifter of each morning's dew

who made the jewelweed soothe the nettles'

acid sting.

Despite our primal rift

will You grant us anything

beyond this day itself as gift?

I wish I knew.

But there: It lifts, another morning dew.