

A Man  
1 Avarice Place  
Fields of Injustice  
Deep Weeping  
SH1 TE

God  
You Bloody Find Him  
I don't think so  
PR8 4ME

### **Dear God**

It is time for Armageddon

I guess you made us in high hopes, at least, that's what I've been taught. It would be a bit rich if the way we are is what you planned. I've struggled to reconcile you being all seeing, all powerful and yet cannot intercede to lift the yoke of greed, selfishness, poverty. Come on, we defined the seven deadly sins and adopted them as our way of life. Is this really what you intended?

Look at what we are. If you want any of your other works to survive (I kind of believe you did make them, for sure as hell we didn't) you must not let us go on destroying what we touch. We are like a reverse Midas, for we turn everything to manure, As you're God, and I am pleading, I'll not descend to the usual language we use when discussing important moral questions. If you can hear everything, Heaven must be blue, very blue.

I am surveying the future if we stay on. Stretching before me a desert of bones; an Elephant's graveyard is as nothing to our handiwork: if it moves shoot it. The Earth will burn. We will move from land and sea into the outer reaches of our Galaxy, to fill it with our sparkling riot of debris, call it scientific endeavour, call it success. Planets mined for our enrichment, we will fly on turning off the stars. If you thought you created beauty, harmony, wait until we have done our best.

If I see all this, and you see all, surely it is time for the destruction promised in Revelations. I beg you to judge us and find us damned. Prove to me you are The All Powerful, prove to me you are The God I have worshipped, prove to me I erred when I doubted.

I ask you to destroy humanity as we love only ourselves.

Yours ever sadly

A Man

aka George Colkitto