

Covenant

by Margaret Halaska

*God
knocks at my door
seeking a home for his son.
Rent is cheap, I say.*

I don't want to rent. I want to buy, says God.

*I'm not sure I want to sell,
but you might come in and look around.*

I think I will, says God.

I might let you have a room or two.

*I like it, says God. I'll take the two. You might decide to give me more some day.
I can wait, says God.*

*I'd like to give you more,
but it's a bit difficult. I need some space for me.*

I know, says God, but I'll wait. I like what I see.

*Hm, maybe I can let you have another room.
I really don't need that much.*

Thanks, says God, I'll take it. I like what I see.

*I'd like to give you the whole house
but I'm not sure ...*

*Think on it, says God. I wouldn't put you out.
Your house would be mine and my son would live in it.
You'd have more space than you'd ever had before.*

I don't understand at all.

*I know, says God, but I can't tell you about that.
You'll have to discover it for yourself.
That can only happen if you let me have the whole house.*

A bit risky, I say.

Yes, says God, but try me.

*I'm not sure -
I'll let you know.*

I can wait, says God, I like what I see.