

## Judge Not

I was shocked, confused, bewildered  
As I entered Heaven's door  
Not by the beauty of it all  
Nor the lights or its decor  
But it was the folks in Heaven  
Who made me sputter and gasp  
The thieves, the liars, the sinners  
The alcoholics and the trash  
There stood the kid from seventh grade  
Who swiped my lunch money twice  
Next to him was my old neighbor  
Who never said anything nice  
And Harry, who I always thought  
Was rotting away in hell  
Was sitting pretty on cloud nine  
Looking incredibly well  
I nudged Jesus, "What's the deal?  
I would love to hear Your take.  
How'd all these sinners get up here?  
God must've made a mistake.  
"And why is everyone so quiet,  
So somber - give me a clue."  
"Hush, child," He said, "they're all in shock.  
No one thought they'd be seeing you."  
Judge Not!