

cosmic dishtowels

Now, I'm not calling for the feminine Father,
or androgynous Adonai or gender reversal in the trinity;
I'm just relating simple facts:
The Lord was a homemaker from the beginning,
and He embroidered dishtowels.

Contemplating creation, He cut
the fabric of angel robes,
threaded his needle with comet tails,
some dyed in the pinks and blues of nebulae,
and decorated a complete set
with uncounted, numberless cross-stitches:

light from darkness on Sunday
waters from waters on Monday
land (and plants) from waters on Tuesday
lights in the firmament on Wednesday
animals on Thursday
man on Friday
rest on Sabbath.

Now, whether he uses the towels
to dry the big dipper,
or to cover suns as they rise,
or to keep cosmic dust off cooked comets,
or to pull pans of baked stars out of the oven,
I can't establish—I'm just relating the facts:
The Lord was a homemaker from the beginning,
and He embroidered dishtowels.

—Casualene Meyer