



Second Sunday in Lent

the good news is... great love for God and neighbor

## If God Lived Next Door

If God lived next door,  
I'd drop off a loaf of bread.  
I'd use my mom's best recipe.  
I'd wrap it in parchment and ribbon  
and place it on the front stoop.  
If God lived next door,  
I'd leave a note with my phone number.  
*Call anytime you need anything!*  
*I'm always happy to help!*  
If God lived next door,  
I'd keep sugar on the shelf,  
just in case she needed a cup.  
I'd put a picnic table in the front yard  
and begin taking my coffee there.  
Whenever God passed by with their gaggle of rescue dogs,  
I could say, *Want to sit for a moment? Want to rest your legs?*  
I'd keep a jar of dog treats and water by the mailbox  
and change my doormat to one that says:  
*All are welcome here.*  
I'd invite God over for dinner.  
She'd bring bread and juice.  
I'd host a block party,  
so that everyone could meet her.  
I'd start a community garden  
so that the kids could run between rows of squash and tomatoes  
while we adults put our hands in the dirt.  
We'd share stories while we weeded,  
and eat harvest meals at the end of the season.  
If God lived next door,  
I'd want to build something beautiful.  
Then again,  
who says she doesn't?