

WHERE GOD IS

There was a little boy,
On the week's first day,
coming home from school
And wandering on the way

He scuffed his shoes into the grass
And found a caterpillar.
He found a fluffy milkweed pod
And blew out the filler.

A bird's nest in a tree above
So wisely placed on high
Was just another wonder
That caught his eye.

A neighbor watched his crooked course
And hailed him from the lawn.
He asked him where he'd been that day
And what was going on.

"I've been to Sunday School," he said
As he turned a piece of sod,
And picking up a worm, he smiled,
"I've learned a lot from God!"

"That's a fine way," the neighbor said,
"For a boy to spend his time."
"Now if you can tell me where God is,
I'll give you a brand new dime."

Quick as a flash the answer came,
The boy said without complaint,
"I'll give you a dollar, Mister,
If you can tell me where God ain't."

Author Unknown