

## **BEST POEM IN THE WORLD!**

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.

Herb, 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's 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.**

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Remember...Just going to church doesn't make you a Christian  
no more than standing in your garage makes you a car