

BEGINNING GARB

When God had finished sculpting us,
He deemed it “good” to see us nude,
but once we’d sinned, we made a fuss
and labeled naked bodies “lewd!”

In shame and fear we hid in dress
with fig-leaf ingenuity—
such textiles merely raising stress
by fueling curiosity.

“Where are you now?” God queried first,
to stop us from our sinful flight,
and if we wish to miss the worst,
we’d better halt and answer right.

“Who said you’re naked?” next He asked,
to blow the devil’s tricky scheme,
and yet most keep their bodies masked,
while faithful nudists let them gleam!

— *David L. Hatton, 5/11/2016*