

ORIGIN OF BODY SHAME

Dressed up as a serpent in crafty disguise,
A demon attempted, by using his lies,
To blot out the beautiful image that God
Had made of Himself out of hand-woven sod.

As naked as truth from the day of their birth,
And destined by God to be rulers of earth,
Both Adam and Eve were alive by God's breath,
But Satan used knowledge to put them to death.

The serpentine liar pretended to heal
Their blind faith in God for what's moral and real.
His trick by that Gnostic fruit opened their eyes,
Remaking their minds independently wise.

"You see for yourself, God left both of you nude!
Your unhidden bodies are shamefully lewd!"
Our first parents listened to what Satan said,
For now their life-bond to the Maker was dead.

The diet of conscience controls how it guides,
Which sins it allows, or what goodness it hides.
So, God found and asked them, with leaves round their waist,
"Who said you were naked? What fruit did you taste?"

Some call it God's will to keep chewing that fruit,
Embracing its scruples in zealous pursuit,
Maligning His gift of our wonderful skin
By calling the sight of its nudity sin.

But others discover a godlier view,
Rejecting this prudery's body taboo,
Resisting the porn that is wedded to shame
Passed on from the devil's original claim.

These temples are sacred, not sordid, unclean.
If you would be holy, don't call them obscene.
Our hearts can be dirty, or lustful and bad,
But bodies are closest to truth when unclad.

— *David L. Hatton, 1/23/2009*