

Interview with God

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Allow me to speak for God as if She was being interviewed by your favorite talk-show host..

Host: So I hear that you're actually a woman. Why did you choose a man to speak through – if that's actually true?

God: When Jesus prayed, didn't He refer to Me as "Heavenly Father"? That was 2000 years ago and thinking hasn't changed that much. If I came to you as a woman, speaking through a woman, you would laugh and dismiss Me. Sam and I chose each other years ago as besties; he has a feminine spirit yet he's straight as an arrow, the sweetest most feminine heterosexual man that you will likely ever meet.

Host: Hm .. There's a lot in the news about abortion lately. I have to ask: are you pro-life or pro-choice?

God: I'm pro-human, pro-rational, pro-science, pro-evolution (who do you think guided it all these years?), pro-woman, pro-man, pro-child, .. I'll let you figure it out .. This question reminds me of all the vectors that may kill an animal on this planet: 1. cancer, 2. viruses, 3. bacteria, 4. fungi, 5. aging, 6. suicide. Why don't you ask me why I created such things?

Host: Why did You?

God: Thanks for the "Y" in "You", but honestly, i prefer you address me as "you"; there is a characteristic - that word begins with an "h" which is actually my core fundamental attribute. i'll let you figure that one out too .. Anyways, i created those vectors because – if life was easy for you, it would be intensely *Boring!* True or false?

Host: True.

God: So vectors that kill an animal/human on this planet keep life interesting for the species. They're challenges

to overcome. Missing from the list is birth defects – just another thing i want you to overcome .. Let's say some time in the future, you solve all the vectors but one: suicide; that's there just in case you do ;)

Host: so you put self-destruction in the genome just in case we figure out how to cure all “diseases” including aging?

God: correct.

Host: Wow, that's what I call planning with a capital “P”.

God: i gave you some interesting attributes, as a species: psychological resiliency, the capacities for faith hope and forgiveness, and the capacity to commune with me on a level undetectable by scientific instrumentation.

Host: which brings me to the question/nature of faith: why did you create faith? Why not just reveal yourself to humanity and other sentient species throughout the universe?

God: i would be careful about how you use that word: sentient. It smacks of arrogance which i have little patience for. You think you're the *only* sentient species on the planet? Wow .. that actually *defines* arrogance in my book. When you look at an elephant or orca, can't you understand they're looking back at you? Right into your *very mind*? In my observations of your species interacting with others on this planet, you display *such* arrogance and disdain – it literally turns my stomach. [Sam puts his hand over his stomach – looking ill]

Host: Are you okay? Would you like some medicine?

God: Thanks; i'll be okay [Sam rubs his stomach] So, back to faith .. Faith allows choice; without it, there is none. If i revealed myself to all continuously (and i *do*; all you have to do is look within and of course believe), there is

no choice and what's the *point*?! There *is* none. No choice = no freedom = no point to life.

Host: Hm..

God: This discussion reminds me of what i call "authentic civilization".

Host: And how does that differ from just the word "civilization" by itself?

God: Your "civilization" is a mockery / parody of an authentic one – at best [Sam shifts in his seat continuing to rub his stomach]. Your criminal justice systems are not about "justice"; they're focused on punishment *not* healing. Your media is obsessed with demonizing and condemning anyone disagreeing with "political correctness". Your "justice" systems are more like "mob justice". Americans would rather show-off their military "toys" rather than help other nations with critical infrastructure .. i could go on and on obliviously ..

[crickets chirping .. Sam surveys the sleeping audience .. the host is also nodding off .. He puts his face in his hands and wishes it was all just a bad dream..]