

# My Problem with Religion

By Glenn Currier

I thought religion was it.  
A gnarly piece of wood  
always trying to fit,  
I ran and ran as far as I could  
took the road east then west  
to find the one that was best  
jumped in with both feet  
since daddy always said  
do what you do  
work and sweat til complete.  
My problem was I couldn't stick  
to this branch  
whittle til nice and slick  
that other branch looked too good  
so I took it -  
my piece of wood!  
But it wasn't  
so I quit  
to search again.  
I had to seek  
and find something new  
risky steeper deeper  
and true.