

## **Garden of Apocalypse** **By Karen Arnold**

The devil's garden brings upon us an apocalypse.  
The devil sneaks into the garden of tragedy on the feet of despair, unfit for loving touch.  
Designed for the sick, the garden amazes  
And brings forth unneeded joy to those whom would prefer to suffer for fame.

The devil would control  
Your soul  
And extol  
Your whole

To gain respect  
Instead of neglect  
Though the devil is a reject  
For Earth saving prospects.

Once the devil was welcome to sing for God.  
Jealousy overcame it and the seeds of wrath and injustice were planted,  
An anomaly from the garden of love and delight.  
Let us wonder why!  
Seeds of envy, unlawful power and proposal  
Disguised as helpful brought pain and suffering  
To cause the need  
For that seed.  
If it isn't sick, we don't need to heal it.  
Somehow the angels remain to take care  
And reign love upon the Earth,  
To beacon into space  
Figures bold as themselves  
Who work and play  
In the name of God,  
For God is the greatest power  
And is the granter of our wishes  
Except for the devil's dispute.

Alas, does the devil even take care of itself  
Out of control,  
As he defies the victories over climate and country  
And most surely space.  
Yet, the devil proceeds to picture the glorious who's worship of God is eternally present  
As devil proclaimed, silly and not soulful.  
Their presentations incur a ruling of the dog damning,  
Fortified by continuing projects

Of the devil which cannot be fought over with respect.  
Do our woman now want to be the satanic leader, always had been male?  
Can we give the devil a new name?  
Call the devil, KFC  
Because of clogged arteries?

The devil has brought the angels to fight each other to avoid its malicious garden.  
No angel wants to be sick enough  
And many have forgotten the devil is not law!

Let's toss the devil a spacer:  
I pray, Oh Lord our God,  
A return to faith and prosperity from the devil's garden of misguidance and abuse.  
May we work and play,  
As well as pray  
To be respected, accepted  
As faithful to the glories and victories of you,  
Oh Lord our God.  
Amen.

So the roses will bloom accordingly.  
Their selection for fragrance and eye treasure will be forth coming appropriately.