Waiting for you

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O my children, what is my fault?

I gave you the earth
I gave you the sky
I gave you the sea
I gave you the soil

But
You put birds in cages to feast your eyes on
You hoard fish to sate your own gluttony
You hunt beasts to feed on their blood

My dear children
Can’t you realize how precious you are
I created you in my own image and likeness

My dear, o my dear children
My heart bleeds beyond measure
When will you repent and come back to me?

I gave you beautiful creatures that grace the sky
I gave you amazing creatures that swarm the sea
I gave you wonderful creatures that roam the earth

(Reflection on Genesis 1 and Luke 15: 11–32)