

## **St John the Baptist**

I disagree

What is more I will make my opposition known

No I cannot prove I am right

And no you cannot prove I am wrong

Besides which one of us is right does not really matter

What matters is the truth

Indeed the most annoying element of all this is that there is truth hidden within my arrogant blustering

It's the truth that upsets

You drink too much

You never talk to your sister

You are obsessed with your hair

You do not need a car like that

You work too hard

You never help at home

You never leave the home

You are selfish with your money

You are foolish with your cash

It's the truth that upsets

The prophet the messenger of that truth very often gets the blame

But it is the truth that hurts

However recognising

The truth is the first stage of repentance

Have you the humility to listen to any voice that makes you so uncomfortable

You must do something

Act upon what you have recognised

Now come the excuses

I have not the time.

Cannot make the commitment

It is my only pleasure

The world cannot survive without me

I am too old to change

I do not understand

This is uncomfortable

I do not know what to do

The will to change is the second stage of repentance

Have the humility to try, to fail, and to try again.

Wait won't you tell me what to do?

No I will not tell you what to do.

You must have the humility to take responsibility

That is the third stage of repentance.