

# The Good Old Days;

*God Remembers*

By Tom DeFrange

Another Sunday mornin' and God was runnin' through  
The church-at-worship channels in search of something new.

Gabriel sat beside Him as they listened to the din  
Of choirs and organs sounding, and gospel drummers pounding.  
It really was astounding as the praise was pouring in.

“So what’s new?” asked the angel. “Oh not much.” replied the Lord.

“It’s still all about my greatness and frankly I’m quite bored.

It’s not like the good old days when ruling really rocked...

Droppin frogs on people, and the time they built that steeple  
And I got ‘em all kerjeepled when I changed the way they talked.”

“Before I got all forgiving, I only had to care

For a tribe of chosen people with enemies to scare.

I could run a hands-on program when my prophets were around,

Flood waters risin’ higher, makin’ rival gods retire,  
Settin’ things on fire, we were really getting’ down.”

“Then I sent in my Son Jesus who adopted everyone.

Gave ‘em all eternal life and now my work is done.

I just sit around and listen as they send up their demands;

The farmers want it rainin’, vacationers complainin’  
And all of this sustainin’ by my great and wondrous hand.”

The Lord turned his attention to the Sunday mornin’ throngs.

Lookin’ for something different to pass the time along.

And today He may be watchin’ just to see what’s goin on.

And though it’s just a rumor, He might enjoy some humor  
Which brings us to the reason for this song.