

THE ORIGIN OF SIN - SPEAKING WITH GOD

PART 00

IN THE BEGINNING

This is a dramatic re-interpretation of the creation story, the temptation of Adam and Eve, and how sin entered into the equation. This is the “before” it all happened. I introduce GOD.

GOD

This is my story; and theirs. It is my story insofar as I'm mentioned historically, contemporaneously and in the future sense throughout it. So, this is me; alone; at the beginning of time. The Book of Genesis was written a long time after my “creation” phase, my encounters with Adam and Eve; so as much it is not a record of events, but a belief-based system structure to use events as “evidence”.

There are, and will continue to be, numerous ideas of what or who I am. Let me make it clear right now. I am a construct in a writer's brain. He thinks he can contain me, control me, categorise me.

I say, “the game's on”. Am omniscient (a know all), omnipresent (spread on the bread like stretched out butter), omnipotent (a power freak), infinite, just, wise, merciful, gracious. Loving and Holy; forever perfect. I am unable to make a mistake. That's me.

So, my writer friend, what's it going to be? A polite conversation? Haven't had very many of those. It's usually someone loudly proclaiming, demanding. Why did I, or why didn't I, allow his to happen, or that to happen? It's too hot, too cold; not enough rain, or too much rain; a pleasant chat would most enjoyable. MInd if I smoke? Your 21st Century consciousness against my grip of eternity; yes?

It's a singular experience of being all-everything, perfection incarnate. Can you even begin to understand it? No!? I thought not. You, human beings, fail to recognise how fortunate you are to live in a changing world; to be able to change your mind, learn, experience and partake of the beauty of the Cosmos.

[DRAMATIC PAUSE]

Am I something else from somewhere else? Not of this Earth. From another planet? There are a significant number of people who believe that. If I was, would I broadcast it? It's secure being bound up in and defined by three letters, G. O. D. You have five more questions? Make them count. Then I might have a couple of questions for you. Agreed?

What else is a human being to do, but agree? Of course, I did.

Question one? Why do you allow war and mass murder?

GOD rubs his chin (he is in human form). Why do I allow war and mass murder? How can I stop either? Think about it? People who make war believe, without doubt, that they are right to; their righteousness becomes all-encompassing. It takes two to fight. The other group gains their sense of righteousness from competing with the first. Once in combat, an intervention by a third party will be ferociously rebuffed. Mass murder is similar. I know what you might be thinking of: Hiroshima, Nagasaki and the Nazi concentration camps. Yes? (I nod). It took an entire population, and generation to facilitate that. The rest of the world looked on in feigned shock.

I am the creator. I created humanity. I was fully aware of their predilection to violence and greed, as I was of Eve's curiosity and questioning all that I did. That I could cope with. The violence and greed were something else. A primal force in its own right.

You could ask that question with reference to natural disasters. They too happen for their own reasons, in their own circumstances. Do you think humanity (given, that many don't believe in me) would react if I thundered from the heavens, "Quick, in here"? Think about it.

Next question? Why do you allow individual suffering?

Similar answer. How can I prevent it? You speak of diseases. Are they not the result of individual behaviour and choice? I've watched with particular interest, the recent pandemic of Covid 19.; the variety of responses to it, and its long term effect on the international and national psyche. Given the ravaging and raping of the planet, are you surprised that it should appear and spread? Next question?

Is there hope for us?

GOD pauses, and says, "That is a question I would ask of you." A moment of silence stretches, while I think. "I don't know," I said. Bingo said, GOD.

Last question? "Why?" I asked.

"Why? What?" "Why are we here? We have the possibility of doing magnificent and marvellous things" "Yes," said GOD, "you do; however" "However, We don't get the survival mode" I said. God nodded.

"A question for you," said GOD "What do you think the sin was, in the garden of Eden. Eve's curiosity; Adam's succumbing to her charms; something else?" "Something else," I replied.

"Interesting." GOD said, "very interesting! Interview over?"

“What could I say, but yes?” I thanked him for his time and patience.