

God Declares Himself An Atheist

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The www.memyselfandi.god website recently posted this shocking news: "I've changed My status from Supreme Being to Atheist. Also, from now on I want to be called Steve. I've always liked that name for some reason."

Due to this mind-bending news, global analysts see this as "a disturbing development which could hurl the human race into an untimely, chaotic, rough patch." They are calling it an "unforeseen divine switch-a-roo."

In His apparently final blog, dated August 26, 13,000,002,014, is posted, "The whole Creator-thing was great; a real high-point. But, the Lord part just hasn't worked out. Perhaps I set My hopes too high. If memory serves Me right, being pegged 'God' is a huge liability these days - more than ever before!"

God or Steve pointed out, "The truth is, many people would believe in God even if I didn't exist; and that's troubling. Do I believe that I don't exist? Generally, one's personal religious beliefs are private. But, yes, I'm going to give atheism a shot."

On His site, God or...er, Steve, noted how He can't post a photo of Himself on Facebook. "The 'Likes' are a perk, sure, but people post obnoxious remarks about how I'm not what they expected or thought I'd be "taller." Within hours, I've taken down each and every photo. Now, I simply have pictures of puppies, kittens and such; crowd pleaser stuff - a dolphin or two. I do like dolphins. Great cackle.

"Not to rant or sound whiny, but I didn't ask for this job. Even 'in the beginning' I had trouble with My first human prototypes - only two people, mind you! They couldn't hold it together: I turned My back for one minute and bingo! Well, you probably know the story. It's something I don't like to talk about... trusted them, too. Real shame.

"Now, My earth-bound creatures constantly bicker and fight, expecting Me to do something about the 'other guy!' They don't seem to understand the 'other guys' make up the world's population.

"And another thing; people misunderstand My "day of rest." Some say Saturday, others Sunday. Some spend time worshipping, while others sleep in or play golf. The plain truth is, after creating all of the species on Earth, I tended to the far-distant celestial business. All of the angels applauded, of course, like I had outdone Myself. Yet, as I was double-checking My list, I discovered I'd made two identical spiral galaxies. Though light-years apart, it's still embarrassing. I said to Myself, 'Enough already!'"

In His blog, Steve further confided, "It's tough when you either have billions of people who love Me, hate Me, or entirely ignore Me. It can be draining. I made humans in 'My image' - but I didn't invent depression. I do admit to having blue moods. If you sat on My throne you'd understand that in My job, to some, I'm either a punching-bag, a big furry teddy bear or a useless relic. Oh, then there's the prayers. Do this! Do that! Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! I need a change. I want to get out of the loop. I've got top-drawer quality angels whom I'm leaving in charge. They know the drill. Me? I'll be settling into an undisclosed location and I will not be checking My email."

Another story from REAL LIFE (that I made up!) This parody news story is for amusement. Any similarity to real people, places or fruit is fictitious and not to be taken as fact.