

Eden's Apple-Bearing POETREE

Religion is a green apple. In August trees are heavy with green fruit. What child doesn't get excited beyond control at the appearance of the first blush of red on green fruit? What child hasn't experienced a belly ache from eating too many green apples?

Adam and Eve had the same problem; and their children ever since have given in to the temptation. The proliferation of religions overwhelms the Garden and people continue to get belly aches. The cumulative disorder of eating too many green apples also affects adult stomachs. By now adults should know enough to get beyond the kid excitement of eating green apples.

Allowing apples to hang on the tree a little longer is better for everyone. Giving maturity a chance to sweeten the fruit takes some discipline, but it is the right and healthy thing to do. Religious culture is a green apple that matures inside the same electromagnetic spectrum; it's time to let consciousness mature beyond fixations of immature appetites.

The problem is impetuous hubris. The beginning signs of maturity are too luring, and the apple gets eaten before it is ripe. Christianity over the past two millennia has been obsessed with green apples; in fact so obsessed that religion is picked and eaten before it has a chance to ripen. The theology of dominion is a childish appetite that consumes apples at their first blush.

Sexuality has a strong pull toward consuming green apples at the first blush of maturity. The passion is no less in celibates than in non-celibates. We are all children of the same parents. It's time to grow up and get mature about apples. Religion is an appetite that causes serious belly aches. We need to learn to give sunshine the time it needs to ripen the apple; chances are, life will be a lot better for everyone if we can learn to do that.

We do well to sing the virtues of the Poetree before we eat its fruit.