Two Poems

by <u>Gale Acuff</u> (January 2023)



Classroom Scene, William Henry Johnson, 1946

Nobody goes to Hell at the church a

-cross the street, they all go to Heaven be -cause when Jesus was crucified He died once and for all for all their sins but here at our church, and Sunday School, too, atone -ment, vicarious atonement, isn't enough, we've got to get saved all over and born again and promise under pen -alty of Perdition to pray and read our Bible and do good deeds and love our enemies whether they're our neighbors or nix so after Sunday School this morning I asked my teacher if I quit and start attending church and Sunday School over there will she join me and she said *Hell, yes*.

I fell asleep in Sunday School today like Pharaoh did, Jacob's Pharaoh I think it was, and like him dreamt of kine and *kine* is a fancy word for *cattle* but be -fore I could dream of them completely through our teacher woke me up to my classmates' laughter and when I opened my eyes asked did I have a pleasant nap, that she, too, would like to sleep on Sunday mornings but God requires that we worship Him so I apologized and said *I won't eat ham* -burgers anymore, ma'am, and I advise you to do the same, or is that not do the same, and my classmates laughed again but not as loud as before. Is that *loudly*?

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Gale Acuff has had hundreds of poems published in a dozen countries and has authored three books of poetry. His poems have appeared in Ascent, Reed, Arkansas Review, Poem, Birmingham Poetry Review, Florida Review, South Carolina Review, Carolina Quarterly, Roanoke Review, Ohio Journal, Sou'wester, South Dakota Review, North Dakota Quarterly, and many other magazines and journals. He has taught tertiary English courses in several countries and is presently teaching at Arab American University in Jenin, Palestine.

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