

*Meandering Mindfulness*

## **God Called Me to His Office**

It was after hours.

God called me to his corner office on the top most floor.

I was fearful of being punished for selfishness and an assortment of other sins.

But God was on a bender.

He only laughed, danced and flaunted a collection of rare and beautiful things.

Then came the seduction.

It started with a kiss; a full on deep probing of my darkest cavities.

I willingly opened.

We became intimate to the point of losing sensations of separation.

I could tell more details.

Perhaps it is enough to know God calls only when he wants to make love.