

The devil's droppings

This poem was sourced from the testimonies of LGBTQ+ people who shared experiences in a social media forum of things that had been said to them by other Christians.

you have a hole in your
soul your breasts belong
to your future husband we
had a board meeting and
decided that you can no
longer serve you're not as
well-dressed as I thought
you would be that lifestyle
makes me want to take a
shower your life is an
abomination I love you

very much I've stopped shopping at that supermarket that shows two men cooking lasagne together in their home because I think they're normalising something disgusting we don't wave flags and hold street parades for proud burglars maybe if you dressed more feminine and wore lipstick the way you use *love* is far from the Christian way you have the theology of a five year old gay people are the devil's droppings we'd like you to step down from children's work it might be allowed but it's not God's best life for you my son is a policeman and those gays are always trying to tell him they're victims and he says it's

so annoying is it possible
you were dropped on your
head at birth Jesus did not
accept everyone when you
celebrate holy communion
it turns into the body and
blood of the devil I have a
duty of care to the
congregation you're only
half a person the way you
live is abhorrent to God
but you're always
welcome if you follow this
path you will live a very
lonely life we love you and
are happy for you to
continue coming to church
but we don't think it
appropriate for you to
speak can I pray for you?