

## **Curtis Catie**

### **"The Big Reprise"**

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The church went down  
And it didn't go gently  
The burning steeple fell right onto Main Street  
The old stained glass  
Exploded  
Pieces of Jesus at my feet  
Molten broken Jesus at my feet  
What kind of god would let this be?  
What kind of spirit or trinity  
What kind of god  
What kind of friend  
Did God let Jesus die again?  
God let Jesus die again  
In the name of faith and religion  
How much trouble must we witness?  
All the wars  
Hate and sickness  
Can't somebody's god fix this?  
Can't anybody's god fix this?  
What kind of god would stand by?  
What kind of spirit or lord on high

What kind of god  
What kind of friend  
Did God let Jesus die again?  
God let Jesus die again  
And it makes you wonder  
Why bother to conceive of anything greater  
Than just what you can see  
When all that you can see is  
The church went down  
And it didn't go gently  
The beloved steeple burned upon the tar  
And so goes faith  
Falling  
Breaking me open in my heart  
Breaking me open in my heart  
What kind of god would let this go?  
What kind of spirit or holy ghost  
What kind of god  
What kind of friend  
Maybe God let Jesus die  
'Cause we wouldn't get it otherwise  
In canyons and in purple skies  
That's how you get to the big reprise  
Not like He's some guy  
Sitting up there thinking this is why

But maybe everything lets everything die

To make us all the more alive

To love one another

And be really present

Right here, right now

Maybe God lets me and you

Moses and Mohammad too

Maybe God let Jesus die again

And again

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