

## THE CREATION

By James Weldon Johnson.  
(1871 - 1938)

AND God stepped out on space,  
And He looked around and said,  
"I'm lonely --  
I'll make me a world."

And far as the eye of God could see  
Darkness covered everything,  
Blacker than a hundred midnights  
Down in a cypress swamp.

Then God smiled,  
And the light broke,  
And the darkness rolled up on  
one side,  
And the light stood shining on  
the other,  
And God said, "That's good!"

Then God reached out and took  
the light in His hands,  
And God rolled the light around  
in His hands  
Until He made the sun;  
And He set that sun a-blazing in  
the heavens.

And the light that was left from  
making the sun  
God gathered it up in a shining ball  
And flung it against the darkness,  
Spangling the night with the  
moon and stars.  
Then down between  
The darkness and the light  
He hurled the world;  
And God said, "That's good!"

Then God himself stepped down --  
And the sun was on His right hand,  
And the moon was on His left;  
The stars were clustered about  
His head,  
And the earth was under His feet.  
And God walked, and where He  
trod  
His footsteps hollowed the valleys  
out  
And bulged the mountains up.

Then He stopped and looked and  
saw  
That the earth was hot and barren.  
So God stepped over to the edge  
of the world  
And He spat out the seven seas;  
He batted His eyes, and the light-  
nings flashed;  
He clapped His hands, and the  
thunders rolled;  
And the waters above the earth  
came down,  
The cooling waters came down.

Then the green grass sprouted,  
And the little red flowers  
blossomed,  
The pine tree pointed his finger  
to the sky,  
And the oak spread out his arms,  
The lakes cuddled down in the  
hollows of the ground,  
And the rivers ran down to the sea;  
And God smiled again,  
And the rainbow appeared,  
And curled itself around His  
shoulder.

Then God raised His arm and He  
waved His hand  
Over the sea and over the land,  
And He said, "Bring forth! Bring  
forth!"  
And quicker than God could drop  
His hand.  
Fishes and fowls  
And beasts and birds  
Swam the rivers and the seas,  
Roamed the forests and the woods,  
And split the air with their wings.  
And God said, "That's good!"

Then God walked around,  
And God looked around  
On all that He had made.  
He looked at His sun,  
And He looked at His moon,  
And He looked at His little stars;  
He looked on His world  
With all its living things,  
And God said, "I'm lonely still."

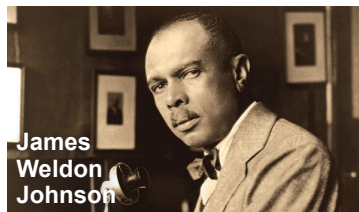
Then God sat down  
On the side of a hill where He  
could think;  
By a deep, wide river He sat  
down;  
With His head in His hands,  
God thought and thought,  
Till He thought, "I'll make me a  
man!"

Up from the bed of the river  
God scooped the clay;  
And by the bank of the river  
He kneeled Him down;  
And there the great God Almighty  
Who lit the sun and fixed it in  
the sky,  
Who flung the stars to the most  
far corner of the night,  
Who rounded the earth in the  
middle of His hand;  
This Great God,  
Like a mammy bending over her  
baby,  
Kneeled down in the dust  
Toiling over a lump of clay

Till He shaped it in His own  
image;

Then into it He blew the breath  
of life,  
And man became a living soul.  
Amen. Amen.

"The Creation" is reprinted from The Book of American Negro Poetry. Ed. James Weldon Johnson. New York: Harcourt, Brace and Co., 1922.



Don't you just love that poem?  
Were you taught it in school?  
We were, and it was thought to  
be foundational to our American  
culture.

I doubt that it is taught much  
anymore, except possibly in private  
schools or in homeschooling.  
Today's public education is being  
enveloped in the dark cloud of  
evil, brought to us by our Enemy  
through his warriors on the Left,  
darkening our culture, suppressing  
knowledge and the Spirit of God,  
and tearing down the statues and  
monuments that should remind us  
of our heritage, both good and bad.

Do I sound wacko? Maybe I do,  
but think about it, and you know it's  
true. Don't let yourself be indoctrinated by all the fake information  
flooding our airwaves, trying to  
make your mind "right".

Back to Mr. Johnson's poem: I  
have new information of a section  
that he may have written while on  
a visit to California, and then later  
scratched it out.<sup>(1)</sup> It would have  
appeared in the stanza about the  
fishes and fowls.

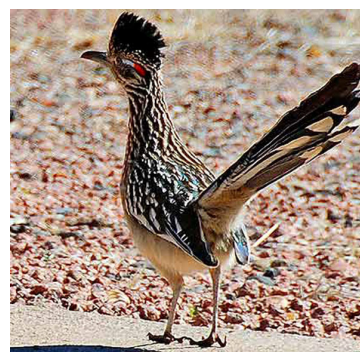
And God looked at His crea-  
tures, the fishes and fowls and  
beasts and birds,

And He said, "That's good, but  
something's missing. I'm gonna  
have some fun.

"I've used up almost all of my  
material, but I have some crumbs  
and pieces left."

So He took what He had – He  
found a few black and tan feath-  
ers but no bright colors,  
And He had a long tail, two  
bright gold eyes, a funny-looking  
top knot,

And then there was a beak that



clattered like an old engine out  
of oil, and two four-toed feet on  
swift legs!

He put them all together into  
a funny-looking bird, and just as  
He finished, He found two bright  
orange patches that He placed  
behind those bright gold eyes.

God looked at this newest  
creation, and He laughed, and He  
placed it in the Cuckoo family  
and called it the Roadrunner.

The Roadrunner cocked his  
new head with his spiffy orange  
patches, and he looked at God,  
and he said, "Betcha can't catch  
me!" and he zoomed off into the  
desert, to brighten it up with his  
cocky attitude and silly antics!

<sup>(1)</sup>Now of course Mr. Johnson  
didn't really write this, but he  
might have if he'd had the chance.  
And I sure am hoping that Al-  
mighty God has a sense of humor,  
or I might get struck by a bolt of  
lightning as I sit here. . . . Nope.  
I'm still here. Whew!

*Linda Johnson*

## ON THE LIGHTER SIDE

From the Web.

### PAINTING THE CHURCH

A cheating painting contractor  
had been skimping by thinning his  
paint excessively. Nevertheless, he  
landed a big job painting a church.  
He was almost done when a major  
storm blew up. It washed all the  
paint off.

Amid the thunder and lightening,  
there came a loud voice . . .

"REPAINT," it boomed.

"REPAINT, AND THIN NO MORE!"



## ON THE PORCHES AT THE STORE

FRI & SAT, September 1 & 2,  
11:30A-2:30P, **BAKE SALE**  
& **FOOD**, by Mt. Zion Church  
(Center of Hope). 51th anniver-  
say fundraiser. Bake sale, bbq  
burgers, tacos & lemonade.

## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

### LVEDA Meeting

(Lucerne Valley Economic  
Development Association)

**TUES. SEPT. 5, 5 PM.**  
**at the Senior Center**

- Review our draft community plan (if available).
- Tony Malone's new Lucerne Valley video.
- Board of Supervisor's action on the County Renewable Energy Element.
- 8Minute Energy project recently filed in North Valley.
  - Status of Hwy 247
- "State Scenic" designation and Caltrans' requirements to protect "eligible" projects.
  - Senior Community "Needs Assessment"
- Status of "Sunshot Initiative" for a community solar project.

### L.V. School Board Meeting

Thursday, Sept. 14, starts at 5:30PM.  
At the Alternative Education Center,  
8560 Alianto Rd up Highway 18.

### LIMITS & MULTIPLE PRICING

Please, unless otherwise indicated, **ON AD ITEMS NO MORE THAN 6 TOTAL (including all flavors or varieties) OF ANY ITEM, PER FAMILY, DURING THE AD PERIOD, AT THE SALE PRICE**, except in produce and meat, which are limited to normal retail quantities, or which carry limits specifically stated. Sorry, we must reserve the right to further limit or refuse sales.

**ON MULTIPLE PRICING**, when purchasing items in quantities more or less than the multiple stated, the register is built automatically to charge the "each" price times the quantity. (Example: Price of item is 3/\$1. The price of: one = 34¢, two = 68¢, three = \$1, four = \$1.34, five = \$1.68, six = \$2.00).

## ECHO RECYCLING

On the Northeast side of the parking lot.  
**Open Mon. - Sat. 9AM - 4PM**  
Closed for Lunch Noon to 1PM.  
Closed Sunday

**Aluminum** CRV ..... **\$1.70/lb**

**#1 Plastic** CRV ..... **\$1.23/lb**

Pricing good thru Sept. 6, 2017

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