

Precious Puritans

Propaganda

If you would allow me a second to deal with some in-house issues here

Hey pastor, you know it's hard for me when you quote puritans
Oh the precious puritans
Have you not noticed our facial expressions?
One of bewilderment and heart break
Like, not you too pastor
You know they're were the chaplains on slaves ships, right?
Would you quote Columbus to Cherokees?
Would you quote Cortez to Aztecs?
Even If they theology was good?
It just sings a blind privilege wouldn't you agree?
Your precious puritans

They looked my onyx and bronze skinned forefathers in they face,
Their polytheistic, god-hating face
They shackled, diseased, imprisoned face
And taught a gospel that says
God had multiple images in mind when he created us in it
Their fore-destined salvation contains a contentment
In a stage for which they were given
Which is to be owned by your forefathers' superior image-bearing face
Says your precious puritans

And my anger towards this teaching
Screams of an immature doctrine and a misunderstanding of the gospel
I should be content in this stage, right?
Isn't that what Paul taught?
According to your precious puritans

Oh, you get it but you don't get it
Oh, that we can go back to an America that once were,
Founded on Christian values
They don't build preachers like they used to
Oh, the richness of their revelations
It must be nice to not have to consider race
It must be nice to have time to contemplate the stars
Pastor, Your colorless rhetoric is a cop-out
You see my skin, and I see yours
And they are beautiful, fearfully, and wonderfully divinely designed uniqueness
Shouldn't we celebrate that rather than act like it ain't there?
I get it your puritans got it but,

How come the things the Holy Spirit showed them
In the valley of vision
Didn't compel them to knock on they neighbors door
And say, "You can't own people!"?
Your precious puritans were not perfect
You romanticize them as if they were inerrant
As if the skeletons in they closet was pardoned
Due to the they hard work and tobacco growth
As if abolitionists were not racist and just pro-union
As if God only spoke to white boys with epic beards
You know Jesus didn't really look like them paintings
That was just Michaelangelo's boyfriend
Your precious puritans

They got it but they didn't get it
There's not one generation of believers that has figured out the marriage between proper doctrine and action
Don't pedestal these people
Your precious puritans partners purchased people
Why would you quote them?
Step away

Think of the congregation that quotes you
Are you inerrant?
Trust me I know the feeling
It's the same feeling I get when people quote me
Like, if they only knew
I get it, but I don't get it ask my wife
And, it bothers me when you quote puritans,
If I'm honest, for the same reason it bothers me when people quote me
They precious Propaganda
So, I guess it's true
That God really does use crooked sticks to make straight lines
Just like your precious puritans