

God is Not Fair

By Rev. Andrew P. Carrozza

“Look at that man who lives next door;
How crooked is his life!
He’s stealing from his company
and cheating on his wife.
Yet he lives in a palace grand;
His kids have each new toy.
He summers in Aruba,
spends his winters in St. Croix.
But while I’m working honestly
and faithful to my spouse,
My kids wear hand-me-downs;
I can’t afford to paint the house.
God is not fair! Why is this so?
How come he does not see?
How come the wicked have no pains?
He should not let this be!
I want Him to be just;
If He is really our Good Lord,
I *demand* he give me what I’ve earned!
I want my true reward!”

Be careful, troubled Christian soul
when you ask God to be fair!
You may not like what you receive,
It could lead to despair!
God is not fair! This is quite true.
But thank Him that He’s not!
For if He were then you would have
far more pain than you’ve got!
Don’t forget we all have sinned;
For the world’s delights we’ve yearned.
But God did not demand we pay
the price we’d truly earned.
Instead He came and took on flesh
and bore that dreadful load,
To do what, by rights, was our task
to pay back what we owed.
Supposed He’d said: “That is not fair!
Why should I bear the cross?
I did not sin, I spoke no wrong.
Why must I bear their loss?”

If they truly wish to set things straight,
then they must feel the pain.
They did the crime, they’ll do the time
and then my joy they’ll gain.”
That would have been most truly just.
Would not that have been fair?
Could any of us fault Him
if this choice He did declare?
“God is not fair!” his critics scream;
To this I say “Amen!”
I’m grateful He’s not fair,
for if He were we’d feel great pain.
God is not fair; he’s *merciful*!
He paid what sin demands.
And all He asks us in return
is to follow His commands.

And so, if God seems not just,
if His ways do not seem fair,
Just look into the manger
at the Child who’s lying there.
The reason why our Lord was born
was to die upon the tree
To pay the price we’d have to pay
if we wanted to be free.
You and I deserved to die,
but Jesus died instead.
It was not fair, no it was *love*
that instead of us, He bled!
And so, ask not that God be fair;
that bears tremendous cost,
Be grateful that He’s merciful
for if He’s fair, we’re lost!

