

## **Why Did You Do It?**

By Phyllis Hostmeyer

Based on Balaam's Donkey, Numbers 22: 1-35

Donkey, why did you act so stubborn?

I ran into the field to protect my master.

The fresh air of morning cooled my coat.

Then a flash of fire from a raised sword pierced the quiet.

An angel stood in the path blocking my progress.

I ran and scooted and fell out of fear.

My master made empty promises to the Lord,

But I would try once more to keep him safe.

I'm a simple animal doing my job.

I know nothing other than to serve.