

Calvinism and the Tire!

He wondered why his tire was flat...
It was brand-new...ah yes!
A Calvinist then saw that flat
And said, "Don't even guess –
God knew about that hole-y tire
Before He made this mess...
He also made unholy ire
That you so well profess;
The nail that punctured Akron's best
Once firmed a churchly spire,
God sent a cyclone...see the rest,
Its home is now your tire;
And it, as you, will go its way,
No matter near or far...
But not to worry, feel dismay,
God's will you cannot bar!
Just feel well-blessed, you have a spare –
God planned for it, you see,
And if you hit someone somewhere –
Don't sweat...yeah...meant to be."