Dressed for the Feast

Inspired by Matthew 22:1-14.

The wedding weekend would be a celebration.
With dress dictated by the invitation:
For rehearsal night, something light;
for wedding day, black-and-white;
for next-day brunch, blue and bright.

It seemed strange to be told what to wear.
And I couldn't help but have this care:
If I failed to observe dress code given,
from the festivities would I be driven?
Cast out, unwanted, sent away,
all because I did not obey?

God has clothed creation differently,
accentuating its diversity.
Sunflower yellow, grass green, water lily white,
pansy purple, day lily orange, rose red,
tree brown, sky blue, carnation pink.

Given God's display of color,
why insist on uniformity?
Given God's bent toward variety,
why obsess with conformity?
And why in a parable of the wedding feast,
to which were welcomed the great and the least,
was a wedding guest sent a-packing
because of the clothing he was lacking?

I have no final answer for you,
but here is one possible view:
It's not about our outside wear,
instead it's the attitude we bear.
Mercy is a hallmark of Jesus' talk,
kindness is a trait of the kingdom walk.
So the garb of God's great wedding feast
is compassion for all, including the least.

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