Fearful prayer of a high-rise developer

by Steven Peterson in the September 22, 2021 issue

Luke 16:19-31

Dear Lord, my latest high-rise plan is this: fabulous views, a Starbucks down the block, security with cameras you can't miss, and rooftop tracks where dogs can take a walk. I'm filling up my neighborhood with these apartment towers built for city life (just keep us separate from the homeless, please, who beg along our street, upset my wife, and interrupt a pleasant shopping trip).

Some nights I fear the flames where I'll be flung. That beggar—will he dip a fingertip in water so it cools my burning tongue? It's night. I look down at the street and see my beggar looking up and straight at me.