Her earliest memory is of God.

She remembers it was morning, as the sun shone through the thick glass windows high up on the eastern wall. She remembers laying on her back in her bed, with her feet palms against the cold wall. She remembers the morning sunlight hitting God at such an angle, that little rivulets of light jutted out of every indentation in God's clear body – literally lighting up her life. She remembers a warm feeling of peace pulse through her body, which she believed to be God himself communicating to her. She remembers noticing the tall ivory pedestal that God sat upon. She remembers thinking this pedestal was part of God's body, and that the clear ball on the pedestal was God's head. She remembers equating this to her own body, which seemed to share a similar structure. She remembers squealing at God: one quick, shrill note, in hopes that he would respond likewise. She remembers giggling. She does not remember why.

THE GOSPEL

Every day a man would walk in through a steel door on the northern wall of the room.

"Hello," he would say.

"Hello," she would say.

She would go to her chair in the southwest corner of the room. He would sit in his chair across from hers. Then he would teach her a variety of topics...

"God creates rain in the southeast corner of the room every sunrise and every sunset. These are our moments to cleanse away the stench of our sins. It is our duty, as followers of God, to take advantage of his glorious rains."

"God provides a bowl of manna to all of us, three times a day. If we do not eat God's manna, we will fail to know God, and to fail to know God is to learn to know Death."

"One must never touch God, or they will know Death. God's power is too immense for our simple bodies to withstand."

"Death is the absence of life. Everyone will know Death. That is why it is as important to know God as much as possible before knowing Death."

"God grants all of us a room of our own, because God is great. When God deems us ready, we are allowed to leave our room and go to the rooms of others still bound to theirs. Then we can help them know God until God deems them ready to leave their rooms."

And sometimes this man would tell the many tales of God, and his accomplishments.

"At first, the world was one large room, where everyone co-existed. However, they became so distracted with each other that they forgot about God. Then God declared, 'May every person have their own room!' And it was so."

"God and Death were once all that existed in the universe. Each existed where the other did not.

Then God decided there should be others that can co-exist with them, and he made us."

"Sometimes God tests our faith, by appearing to not care or acknowledge us. It is up to us to maintain our faith in God's greatness, no matter how dire things appear to be."

HER MAN

This man came every day. Year after year. And with every teaching of God's greatness, her fervor grew more and more. This carried on for eighteen years. Then the man did not come.

She wondered if this was God's way of telling her that it was time for her to leave the room. She thanked God for deeming her ready, and ran to the door on the northern wall.