

A READING FEEDING

There are tales that tease with thunder
no one's heart will soon forget;
Rhyming lines of scenic wonder
oft re-read without regret;
Lavish longings for elation
layered in a story told;
Hopes of pure imagination
meant to last as we grow old.

In next-page's woven dragnet
prance a promise's delights!
Feel its pulling mental magnet
drawing us to yonder heights!
Sown, they sprout, as contemplation
buds beyond life's barren bounds,
Flow'ring fruitful fascination
With celestial sights and sounds.

Novels, parabolic fables,
myths and bright biographies
Feast us at the Master's tables,
where we read His mysteries
Sprinkled in past lives and present—
gathered glimpses of the flow
Painted dimly with Earth's pleasant
hints of Heaven's afterglow.

— *David L. Hatton, 4/30/2019*