

## CALLINGS

With purpose God leads His dear children along,  
Each daughter to duty, each son to a task.  
With various verses He teaches one Song  
And sings along with us, if only we'll ask.

Though God is the King of all creatures He made,  
These callings aren't given by logic or whim  
But come through a dance-step that faith has obeyed:  
A waltzing of wills, both of us and of Him.

“May I be your Guest and your Guide?” asks the King,  
And Heaven descends, if our hearts become host.  
But where in the choir He leads us to sing  
Is mercy and blessing, not merit and boast.

To till in the garden, to classify beasts  
Or govern the world are vocations divine.  
No worker fares less than God's prophets and priests:  
Our dances all heavenly callings define.

— *David L. Hatton, 12/29/2013*