

CRUCIAL JOURNEY

Faith and hope are not a sign of weakness.
Prayer and praise are not the dance of fools.
But, as creatures, if we sidestep meekness,
we are lax to keep our Maker's rules.

Aspirations from our inner being
were not born by chance or fickle whim.
God ordained the gift of human seeing:
all our treasured visions are from Him.

Mental stores in memory's archival
aren't just glitches held by nerve-cell grip.
Debts and deeds and dreams will meet survival,
when our souls complete this earthly trip.

Some get detoured by their wayward choices,
cursing stage and script within the play.
Other actors boldly raise their voices,
letting Playwright have His holy way.

Each must choose, for wills are never idle
at the crossroad turns our travels meet.
God extends His hand, not bit and bridle.
Love's the goal, and love makes love complete.

— *David L. Hatton, 1/23/2020*