

DISILLUSIONMENT

Trusted leadings, never given;
Long awaited gifts, not sent;
Failing works, where we have striven,
Feed our disillusionment.

How we crave fulfilled perceptions—
Gaze at baubles, reach to take—
Mesmerized by dear deceptions . . .
Crushed on finding our mistake!

Time is short; the hours fleeting.
Dream-filled games can often steal
Opportunities for meeting
People, paths, and treasures real.

Providential disillusion
Strips deceitful paint and masks,
Saves life's choices from confusion,
Spares us for authentic tasks.

— *David L Hatton, 3/29/2016*