

ETERNAL DESTINIES

To God's celestial heights above,
Or Satan's hellish depths below,
We all beyond death's door must go
And face the Lord of light and love:
"Our God is a consuming fire."

The awesome choices that we make
Can kindle flames to shine or burn:
In scorching pain, if God we spurn
By laws of love and truth we break
Through being drawn with dark desire.

Self-love and lust and secret sin
Seem safely hidden from the light,
Enshrouded by a chosen night,
Secluded now, but naked when
The soul's a fiery funeral pyre.

But we're ablaze with starry gleam
When Christ is Lord of heart and mind,
When life and love are intertwined,
Displaying with a brilliant beam
The joy that holy fruits inspire.

Repentant lives are raised again
From darkness, death and damning plight
To shine in Heaven, clean and bright,
Because the Savior dwells within
As life's Supply and love's Supplier.

There is no middle ground to run,
No halfway fence on which to sit,
But two eternal fires are lit
For furnace or for golden Sun
By God the Judge or Justifier.

— *David L. Hatton 9/14/1993*