

## FAITH KNOWS HOW TO WAIT

Between the pleasures and the pains,  
Between the losses and the gains,  
When prayers unanswered plague the mind,  
When hopes and plans are in a bind,  
And all seems set against my will,  
I hold my hope in Heaven still.

You ask me why I keep my trust?  
Experience makes it a must!  
In episodes amid the strife  
Between the good and bad in life,  
I've found that faith alone can meet  
The mixtures of the bitter-sweet.

With actions of all humankind  
So intricately intertwined,  
And sins so rampant, Earth so cursed,  
One choice reigns best among the worst  
In what the God of love permits,  
From how He sees, from where He sits.

Blind recklessness of bitter rage  
Won't learn within the Coming Age  
How wisdom's work in history  
Was hidden in a mystery.  
The explanations Truth could tell  
Are stifled by the noise of hell.

But we whose faith takes hold of Love  
Will hear the answers up above.  
In all the steps God had to take,  
We'll find not even one mistake.  
And when He wipes our tears away,  
His own will be there on display.

— *David L. Hatton, 6/15/2017*