

GLORY

How media and masses make us move
To crown the next immortal they approve!
The rich and famous shine to steal the show!
But then the spotlight fades . . . before we know.

The same oblivion becomes the fate
Of every idol whom we celebrate.
Our latest heroes fall from favored grace,
As brighter starlights flash to win the race.

So, what is popularity and fame?
The superficial knowledge of a name?
The surface recognition of a face
That turns of time eventually erase?

In stark humility our Savior came
And never tried to win the world's acclaim
Or gain approval from the status quo
Or seek the praise of powers here below.

He counted other honors merely loss
Before the humble pathway of the Cross.
He set the highest standard for the soul:
To gain eternal glory as the goal.

Christ's single focus was the Father's will,
And His revered example renders nil
The shallow prize of brief celebrity
For us who hear and heed His "Follow Me!"

— *David L. Hatton, 1/20/2014*