

## “GOING TO WORK”

(a painting by Millet)

Some come to art with special sight—  
a seer’s vision, prophet’s eye—  
to see beyond life’s social lie.

To make *the mundane* art’s delight,  
the brush must dip in worldly dust  
and paint the toil we hold in trust.

Exalting lowly peasant plight,  
Millet began to understand  
the servant role our Maker planned.

Work’s candle burns in fallen night,  
as laborers keep using skill  
that echoes Eden’s calling still.

Our destined duty waxes bright  
in service brain and brawn equip,  
exalting servant-leadership.

Then, when at death we take our flight,  
this earthly training will be through,  
and we’ll engage in tasks anew.

At last, we’ll serve in holy light  
the new creation Jesus bought . . .  
employing talents work has taught.

— *David L. Hatton, 1/2/2020*