

GOOD-BYE

Amazing, how our global home
Turns on a tilt, a daily spin,
While circling 'round a baby star
To make each season's days begin.

Amazing, how we always roam
In this rotating Milky Way!
If we stand still or travel far,
We take galactic steps each day.

Amazing, how, by us unseen,
The Heavens watch, the Angels guard,
God tries to tell us who we are,
While demons make the journey hard.

Amazing, how we barely glean
The riches in the souls we greet
Before beyond this planet's bar
We cross, eternity to meet.

Amazing, how, when paths must part,
When friends and loved ones have to leave,
A longing keeps the door ajar
To give us space to pray and grieve.

Amazing, but my faith-filled heart
Finds hope in spite of each "good-bye."
In Christ, no lapse of time can mar
The sweet reunion planned on High.

— *David L. Hatton, 6/18/2002*