

## GRAVITY

Each year, Earth circles in a trail  
Around the Sun, which holds her tight.  
That trip, if gravity should fail,  
Would fling her out in deadly flight.

As well, Earth's drawing density  
Keeps us upon her spinning face,  
Preventing every entity  
From being lost to outer space.

Our safety is her pull's command:  
Our wheels would slip, our feet would slide,  
We'd have no way to move or stand,  
If we from Earth became untied.

To insects humans might seem huge,  
Elite and proud, our will so strong,  
But heavy Earth, by her deluge  
Of weight, insists that we belong!

Now, why are scoffers slow to grasp,  
Some scientists too blind to see,  
The lessons, in Earth's gripping clasp,  
About the God of Gravity?

Beneath the freedoms people know  
There lies Immensity's design. . . .  
No fleeing soul can let God go  
Without a fight from Love Divine.

So, step with reverence on the sod,  
And run with joy, and jump with glee!  
For grace will draw you home to God,  
If you embrace His Gravity.

— *David L. Hatton, 8/13/2002*