

GUILT

Guilt the true, or guilt the lie . . .
Find out which before you die!

Guilt the fake:
The souls its stifling pains harass!
The minds its nameless wrongs confuse!
The hearts it drowns in hell's morass!
The time its bitter tortures lose!

The sad mistake:
To disbelieve a God of love . . .
To doubt His mercy to forgive . . .
To let the demons push and shove
And suck out life through sorrow's sieve!

Guilt the lie, or guilt the true . . .
Find out which before you're through!

Guilt the real:
The prick of conscience from the Lord . . .
The focused spotlight on dark deeds . . .
The sting of truth by Spirit's Sword . . .
The scalpel's point on sinful weeds.

The bright appeal:
To face the music Heaven sends . . .
To see the wrong and seek the right . . .
To ask God's grace and make amends . . .
To turn from self and dwell in light!

Guilt the true, or guilt the lie . . .
Find out which before you die!

— *David L. Hatton, 3/13/1993*