IF...

If you can stay a virgin, while all about you, Others toy with sex, and play that game without you; If tempted just as friends are on the campus scene, You don't give in, but keep your heart and body clean; If you can listen through the cry for lustful love And heed the voice of Him who fashioned sex above; If you can see past shapely form or face or fame And learn to treat the other gender each the same; If you can "just be friends" on every single date, Remaining pure and loyal for your future mate; If you can find "that one," but wait to go to bed, Until your vows are made and you are truly wed; If, in that sweet embrace of married love, you find A bitter taste, but keep your words and actions kind; If, when the new wears off and other eyes attract, You're wise enough to stay within your wedding pact; Of if you fall in love with someone else so deep, But won't betray that partner-friend with whom you sleep; If romance seems to cool, and health and beauties fade, Yet you stay faithful in the promises you've made; If you keep channels open, always talk and share, And dig for treasures in the heart for whom you care; If, through your years together, you can learn to pray And face your storms and trials side by side each day; And if by self-denying love you guard that spouse And change your dwelling to a home, not just a house; Then yours, my friend, is victory in the sexual quest, And what is more, you will have marriage at its best!

— David L. Hatton, 2/25/1987