

“IN REMEMBRANCE OF ME”

They'd boasted nothing mattered
ten centuries from now,
“when history's been scattered, . . .
forgotten anyhow.”

Yet memories will linger,
long after earth has passed,
on what the Maker's finger
carved into stone to last.

The truth divinely spoken
resounds eternally
against commandments broken
by pride's audacity.

But grace continues stable,
dispensed upon the poor
remembering the Table,
both now and evermore.

— *David L. Hatton, 6/28/2016*