

JUDGMENT

There comes defining moments
for every wayward soul.
They strike notes in a heartbeat
that echo from the whole.

Their dark reverberations
put angel wings to flight,
attracting hell's attention
to add them to its night.

And moments come defining
the souls whose notes ring clear
as echoes from a heartbeat
resounding godly fear.

By Love that fear is conquered
to shut the devil's door
and draw them into heaven
for bliss forevermore.

The choices of a lifetime
condense and are distilled
to paint a living portrait
of what our souls have willed.

The proof is in the pudding;
the flavor in the wine.
All fruits will dress a table
demonic or divine.

— *David L. Hatton, 3/2/2015*