

JUST BECAUSE

If Heaven held no sure reward,
No afterlife applause,
I still would imitate my Lord
And serve Him . . . just because.

Because His parables are true,
I'd study all He said
And try to learn what I should do
To walk the way He led.

Because He lived a life of light
And taught the truth of God,
I'd try with all my moral might
To trace the trail He trod.

Because I've found the singing sweet,
I'd gather with the throng
Who kneel to worship at His feet,
And I would join their song.

If I succeed in doing right,
Although the task is tough,
And end up "pleasing in His sight,"
For me, that is enough.

Yes, even though I'm mocked by some,
I'd keep His loving laws,
Content to have, when death has come,
No trophy . . . just because.

— *David L. Hatton, 2/4/2016*