

KNOW THIS. . .

We make statements in our shadows,
While we're feeling with our fears,
While we're staring through dark windows
That have gathered dust for years.
When we speak these narrow choices
With our vision blurred by tears,
With a trust in changing voices—
God's big picture disappears.

Pride of knowledge will be ended,
When earth's history takes flight:
Facts unknown with half-truths blended
Will be fully brought to light.
Muddy, faulty human thinking,
Stood upon and claimed as "right,"
Will melt down, forever sinking:
God's full truth will shine too bright!

So, enthralled with your conclusions,
Don't be quick to push your case.
Don't make rash and harsh exclusions,
When the Lord allows us space.
Curb the pride that longs to capture
All the facts to win first place.
Seek, instead, to know this rapture:
Loving Jesus face to face.

— *David L. Hatton, 8/12/99*