

## LOOSE ENDS

With wills unwed to what is right,  
unled to walk in love and light,  
life trickles in a weary span:  
no godly goal, no worthy plan.

Neglecting gifts of craft and art  
can shrink the soul and sever heart  
from joy's inborn proclivity  
for human creativity.

But Heaven's Eye is most concerned  
at seeing calls to service spurned:  
a neighbor's need, a mourner's tear,  
a word to banish undue fear.

We were not meant to squander time  
by fleeing difficulty's climb.  
Though stakes are high, success is slim,  
if moral candles flicker dim.

When bidden duties stay unmet,  
our undone tasks may cause regret  
when we behold our Maker's face  
and find His will came with His grace.

Unless we live aware of death,  
we squander life and waste our breath  
or leave loose ends we could have tied  
still separated when we've died.

Don't let your hands from crib to tomb  
droop listless at an empty loom.  
Pick up the strands from off the floor  
and weave God tapestries galore!

— *David L. Hatton, 2/10/2017*