

LOST AND FOUND

Demonic tricks are varied,
but saints prevail with one:
they trip the devil in his tracks
by praising Heaven's Son!

While unbelief is fretful,
when threats become a throng,
believers chase their worries off
by singing God a song.

The faithless fall for follies
through faulty reason's fluff,
but faith in God holds firm and fast
to logic's sterner stuff.

The shallow treasure trifles—
make trinket-charms their trade.
Deep seekers pray to own the wealth
of truths that never fade.

All atheists, if grateful,
must thank "*almighty chance.*"
Thanksgiving flows to God from those
who chose to join His dance.

The lost—depressed or frenzied—
have yet to find the peace
enjoyed by sheep who found Christ's fold,
where fear and sin-guilt cease.

If skeptics scorn life's Maker
from bitterness or pride,
God's love outruns their flight from grace
to draw them to His side.

— David L. Hatton, 12/1/2022