

## NO GRAY IN GOD

The hair of God is never gray  
    But always white as snow.  
Forever it has been that way—  
    It doesn't change or grow.  
At least, in visions this is how  
I AM indwells eternal Now.

“But why not blond or brown or red  
    Of everlasting youth?”  
In white all other colors wed  
    And demonstrate the truth  
That lesser beauties blessing sight  
Are prised from His Triune Light.

There is no gray in God Divine:  
    Of shadow, not a hint.  
His very Being draws the line,  
    Precise and permanent,  
To heal our nature's shaded night  
By separating dark from bright.

His spoken Word in dazzling beams  
    Undims the human heart  
Or drives the blind to mental schemes  
    For tearing it apart.  
No grayness in our choices stand  
Before the glow of Heaven's Hand.

Pure whiteness crowning Deity  
    Is holiness displayed.  
All calls for human piety  
    Authentically are made  
Straight from the shining Self of One  
Whose Light took flesh in Christ, His Son.

— *David L. Hatton, 1/11/ 2014*