

NORTH, SOUTH, EAST AND WEST

Clear as crystal was the vision;
Faithful, the intent.
But the scheme of bright ambition
Had a stunted bent.
Pointing North, its sole affection,
Shunned the South and East,
Made with West no sure connection.
So, the journey ceased . . .

Scouting North alone to travel
Cuts three-fourths the cost,
But when narrow dreams unravel,
Hopeful goals are lost.
Counsel from the Holy Spirit
In the prophet's mouth
Shows the land, to those who hear it,
East and West and South.

Scan the valleys and the mountains,
Desert sands and seas,
Drink from rivers and from fountains:
Life's diversities.
Form your plans with broad reflection
On their global needs.
Grow your dream in each direction.
Widely sow your seeds.

— *David L. Hatton, 12/8/1993*