

ONE FAMILY

No man is an island.
We're part of the main,
Each made by our Maker
For links in a chain—
Not meant to meander,
As if in a dream,
But just like a river,
To flow in a stream.

God's trumpet has sounded,
Announcing His grace,
Inviting with welcome
The whole human race
To march out together—
Redeemed heart and soul—
To govern creation:
Our destiny's goal.

God planned for a union
Of humanity
To sail as one vessel,
Instructed but free—
His Spirit the trade wind,
Our hands on the helm—
To reign in the cosmic
And spiritual realm.

This is no audacious
Or fanciful boast!
Just question the creatures
And heavenly host.
They groan in their longing
For one final thing:
To follow the family
Who followed the King.

— *David L. Hatton, 10/6/2015*