

PERSPECTIVE

So much to see, much less to know,
within life's fluctuating flow!
And yet our curiosity
increases its velocity
to gather more, the more we go,
until hereafter's afterglow.

While pendulums incessant swing,
perspective is the crucial thing!
To *seize the day's* a noble goal
but less than nurturing the soul,
for gathered gems and joys they bring
are left behind when we take wing.

We search the face of Mother Earth
for scenes serene within her girth
and savor mysteries galore
that only mount as we meet more,
yet, dazzled by their winsome worth,
we miss the *why* behind our birth.

As thrills and frills fill up the mind,
we stumble, spiritually blind,
until we trip and helpless fall
or hit God's safety-limit wall:
His prompt for us to seek and find
the purpose for which we're designed.

In retrospect alone we scan
illusions of the *self-made* man;
rethink our trust, retake our place
beneath the Maker's loving grace;
exchange poor hope's "*I think I can . . .*"
for help in Heaven's master plan.

— David L. Hatton, 10/1/2020