

RELATIONSHIPS

Modern times are fast and busy,
Zipping past to make us dizzy,
Jamming thoughts along the way
To a crowded close of day
Where God waits for us to pray.

God sends fair and sunny weather.
People laugh and play together.
Holding hands they plan and stroll
Blindly past the lasting goal:
Heaven's life within the soul.

Thrills and fancies draw and taunt us
To mistakes that later haunt us—
Passion, lust, intense desire,
Fame and fortune to acquire
Only fan and fuel the fire.

God sends rain and stormy weather.
People cannot stay together,
As they blame and bash and bite
In the struggle of their night.
Nothing seems to stop the fight.

Broken ties, unspoken error,
Darkened dreams of future terror
Send the soul to search for peace
And a hope for sin's release,
Hurt to heal and hate to cease.

God sends sun and rain together
To create the rainbow weather
Where relationships are healed,
And the key to them revealed:
God is King, and we must yield.

— *David L. Hatton, 3/14/1992*