

## SINGLE VISION

Retreating alone in your heartbreak,  
Your beauty is stained with your tears.  
But Jesus the Man  
Sweeps you up in His plan  
To encircle your heartbreaking loneliness  
And soothe away solitude's fears.

Remember how hugging affection  
Turned cold in the storm and the cloud:  
Deep needs were addressed,  
When you kissed or caressed,  
That have longed for affectionate hugging,  
But now leave you lost in the crowd.

Reflect on hope's courtship and promise,  
Devotion you tried to impart:  
Weren't these what you felt  
When your broken soul knelt,  
And accepted Christ's Promise of Courtship,  
The pledge of His troth to your heart?

Respecting the norms of your gender,  
You fertilely yearn for your mate . . .  
But He Who is Lord  
Strums your feminine chord,  
And attuning your gender to His song,  
Renews your soul's health to relate.

Relationships grow from such healing,  
For grace made us Bride of the King:  
The self that infects  
Every facet of sex  
Must have sexual wholeness for growing  
The heartstrings where humans can sing.

Responsive to waltz with her Master,  
Creation has pranced to His lead.  
The lone person's path  
Is not part of God's wrath,  
But a ballroom for mastering loving  
Where intimate dances succeed.

Rejoice in your passionate marriage  
With Christ, your dear Husband above,  
Then celebrate now  
Every friendship or vow  
You embrace from your wedded compassion  
And bless from the flow of His love.

—David L. Hatton, 8/20/1995