

SUPERLATIVE

There is a river the widest of all,
A part of the ocean most deep.
There is a tree among others most tall,
A mountain most high or most steep.

There is a star that shines brightest at night,
A planet the largest in size,
A phase of the moon that reflects the most light,
While spinning its course through the skies.

Check the superlatives found on the earth:
God's greatest creation is Man,
Made in His image—His breath gave us birth.
What better components or plan?

We are the greatest, and we are the worst:
Predestined for heaven, we fell.
Created most blest, but becoming accurst,
God's highest, descending to hell.

When highest have fallen, by Better than best
Must uttermost rescue be won.
Restoring the restless to infinite rest
Was wrought through the flesh of God's Son.

Becoming a human to die in our place:
No more could we ask from above. . . .
His pain? For our purchase! His grief? To buy grace!
His Cross was superlative love.

All nature is witness that Jesus must rule—
Her song is that Christ is the King.
Each rebel becomes the superlative fool,
Refusing to listen and sing.

— *David L. Hatton, 2/13/2004*