

## THE DANCE

Three great pairs of loving hands  
Firmly grasped in joyous dance,  
Spreading brilliant, sparkling orbs  
Around a universe of void,  
Filling worlds with nature's gems,  
Moving newly-fashioned minds  
With awe until they bow in praise!

Years go by . . . the brilliance lasts;  
Yet creatures imaged from the Three  
Forget the awe, count commonplace  
The dazzling, artful universe  
And dwell upon their meager meals  
Of human wisdom's pride and boast.

Break out, Three Dancers! Dear God dance!  
Hit the pew, on pulpits dance!  
Turn classrooms to a whirling reel,  
Melt hardened hearts with prancing fire  
To spread the flame throughout the world  
And shine to all, this tale to tell:  
The Three still live! The Three still dance!  
Come join them for eternity!

— *David L. Hatton, 7/30/1984*