

## THE PRODUCTION

We stayed behind afterwards to read  
The credits scrolling down, the long list  
Of names, essential contributions  
By multitudes of skilled people, individuals  
Without whom the movie would have failed  
To capture and enthrall the watching crowds.  
The scenes were polished to perfection.  
The lighting brought the takes to life,  
The parts and lines were purged intensely  
In an unforgiving furnace of directing.  
The players made their characters themselves,  
Even down to those who only stood to wait.  
And so, the credit and the glory and the joy  
Belong to all, though only few were crowned.

In Heaven, fame will not belong to few.  
The Great Director, crowned with glory for the show,  
Will roll forever down celestial screens  
The credits of the myriads of saints  
Unknown today, but famous for eternity:  
The artists, in His image, who each played  
Creative, essential roles to produce  
The exciting drama of His Kingdom story.

— *David L Hatton, 2004*