

TOO MUCH!

Too much for me, too much for me,
My Maker in Eternity!
Too holy for my hell, I said.
Your shade's alive, my light is dead!
All places where You walk is "home."
I'm restless everywhere I roam!
Too hard for me, too hard for me,
My Maker in Eternity!
Attempts to walk in love are done.
The devil's will for me has won!
Your law's beyond my will to keep,
The climb to Heaven, far too steep!
Too high for me, too high for me,
My Maker in Eternity!

Too much for you? Come in and see,
Come taste of My Divinity!
Too real for you to miss, He said.
Come drink My cup and eat My bread!
Sit down to feast with Me each night:
Outside it's dark, within it's light!
Too hard for you? Let go and be
The vessel of Divinity!
Release your faith in Satan's lie.
The self that is not you must die!
I'll pour My life out through your love.
On earth you'll soar the heights above!
Too high for you? Come fly with me,
Alive with My Divinity!

— *David L. Hatton 10/25/1993*