WATCHTOWER WITNESS

When you tire of singing to fluctuating tunes, the shifting predictions from prophets in Brooklyn; When you tire of feigning Bible scholarship in your puppet-allegiance to Watchtower doctrine; When you tire of the obvious that not one JW guru is part of the 144,000 virgin male Israelites of John's Apocalypse; or When you feel the scathing slap of turn-coat betrayal by those you counted dear as you dare verbalize clear words of Scripture against fear-bound creeds of Witness word-wizards, and they banish you from the "loving family" of Kingdom Hall; then we, Of the Christian communions who loved Jehovah long before Charles Taze Russell resurrected old heresies and Judge Rutherford wove pride into chains of cultish dogma will receive you . . . that is, When you realize, as we do, that freedom to disagree smashes the old sacred cow you melted your gold for

and danced around so long;

When you discover, as we did,
the Church's real treasure,
preserved essential by all
and passed down precious;
When you swing open, as we have,
the heart-door where Jesus knocks,
the target you've been missing
and leading others to miss
all this wasted time knocking
on other doors and houses;
that is,
When you come thirsting for life
and drink from the King's wounds

when you come thirsting for life and drink from the King's wounds and feed on Him in your heart, then, we will receive you.

— David L. Hatton, 2/5/1996