

You May Never Pass this Way Again

Matthew 6:24-34

We're fashioned in the image of a God who takes it slow.
He's got no job to hurry to, no place He needs to go.
And gracefully creation shows the reason for his rhyme,
unfolding like a blossom in the flower bed of time.
The present time of living is a present from our past.
The bounty it is giving is for those who dare to grasp
and hold each precious moment with the reverence it deserves;
for you may never pass this way again.

Time is not the enemy against which you must race.
It is the gentle arbiter that puts all in its place.
And in the great unfolding of the Masters mighty plan
your part with great esteem's been held since time itself began.
The winding chain of yesterdays that brought you to this place
that fashioned all the moments that your memories embrace
invite you now to pause a while and take in what you see;
for you may never pass this way again.

Take a seat and watch them as they pass you in the mall,
your fellow travelers on earth who scurry to the call
of one more sale that can't be missed, of one more mighty quest.
Your Heavenly Host invites you now to join Him as his guest.
The time you take to wonder is a moment wisely spent,
enveloped in the glory of each common day event,
to pause and catch your breath a while in union with your God;
for you may never pass this way again.