

You Were Formed for God's Family

by Rev. Stephen Towles (June 28, 2009)

I think about eternal bliss,
About heaven as my final place.
I think sometimes that I might miss,
My divine appointment to this space.

But then the thought comes into mind,
How lonely it might be.
If only a few in human kind,
Could enter and think they were free.

The path to peace and love and joy,
Must be open to all to find,
Even for those who often annoy,
And put negative thoughts into my mind.

The arc of thought that binds us all,
Is the notion that family are we.
It is this that will stop our rapid fall,
And set the stage for us to be free.

We were formed to be God's family tree,
Brothers and sister are what we are.
And all we must do is be willing to see,
That the journey there is not that far.

As we stand on the hierarchical ladder,
With our noses held in contempt.
Of those we think do not matter,
And that somehow we are exempt.

But what we know is really very clear,
Our poor treatment of those least among us.
Is a clear indication that we don't hear,
That we're riding an out of control bus.

So please for your sake take another look,
At this train wreck of a person before you.
He is your brother, your sister, you are on the hook,
She is the answer not just another clue.

It may not be your natural choice,
To see others through new eyes.
But know that it is this inner voice,
That will at last free you from all of the lies.

And you are a new creation,
A child of the living Truth.
A brother and sister to all nations,
And a gift of eternal youth.