

## THE CHOOSING



Twelve kinds of wonder  
 Ten kinds of thrill  
 That God has endowed us  
 With two words, "I will"  
 In loving permission  
 He whispers, "You may"  
 We're free moral agents  
 What can we say?

Upheld in His sovereignty  
 His universe stands  
 Each infinite detail  
 Held fast in His hands.  
 Where nothing may vary  
 From His precise plan  
 No alternate mind  
 But then . . .  
 He made man!

Within him He placed  
 The power to choose  
 For good or for evil  
 To win or to lose.  
 With the image of God  
 Anchored deep in his being  
 He communes with his Lord  
 And by faith waits the seeing.

The loving experiment  
 Heaven has designed  
 An alternative will  
 Though often maligned  
 Is the reason for living  
 The essence of life  
 By this is explained  
 The joys and the strife.

So, choices do matter  
 Commitments still count  
 The law that we live by  
 Came down from the mount,  
 Guaranteeing us freedom  
 From the most to the least  
 Marking always the difference  
 'Tween the man and the beast.

Let therefore the person  
 Who would live life aright  
 Be shrewd in his choosing  
 'Neath heaven's bright light.  
 Led by the Spirit  
 Blest from on high  
 We follow the pathway  
 That leads to the sky.

*by Dave Breese*