

Whom Will We Behold?

In the perfect Paradise of old,
where all was good
and streets were gold,
evil was born when
an angel turned cold,
wishing *himself* to be extolled.

He waged a war in Heaven,
cruel and bold.

Before Adam and Eve were old,
the battle continued to unfold.

Near the forbidden tree,
Eve strolled.

to the devil, their souls
were subtly sold,

believing the lies
the wily serpent told.

We, their descendents, young & old,
must inquire, if hearts turn cold:

By which tree
has each one strolled?

By whose mind
is ours controlled?

That is the army
in which we have enrolled.

Ancient questions polled:

Is there greed for earthly gold?

Is there truth that we withhold?

Are gossip and lies heard and told?

The answers reveal whose
standards we choose
(or refuse) to uphold.

Ancient answers yet untold:

Whose name
is most extolled?

For whom are we
bravely bold?

Whose hand
do we choose to hold?

The answer is whose face
(and place) we'll soon
(and forever) behold.