

“Why?”

Why is life as life so is?
At times it bubbles like seltzer fizz.
Up one day, down the morrow,
Joyous laughter, then tears of sorrow.
Friends we gain, and friends we lose,
It matters greatly, to wisely choose.
Family is valued, more precious than Gold,
For in love of family, we never grow old.
We take for granted, this life we live,
For God in Christ, gave all He could give.
Lest we forget, our lives are not ours,
We are but a vapor, in years and in hours.
We so often hear, ‘life passes us by’,
We stand so amazed, and we still ask why?
Why is life as life so is?
Why?

Why is hate as hate so is?
All times in “truth” tis the Devil’s biz’.
Hate one day, hate the morrow,
Un-joyous sadness, floods tears of sorrow.
Friends of hate, not friends of mine,
Abstain their mien, their darkness shine.
Avoid their truth, for therein lies,
A life of hatred, a heart that dies.
No man on Earth, has right to hate,
God gave free will, yet we negate.
The Love of Christ, for all to see,
Consumed by hatred, no man is free.
We stand so amazed, and we still ask why?
Why is hate as hate so is?
Why?

Why is God as God so is?
I Am That I Am, His response it tis.
Earth, and sea, and all that lives,
Through this God, in Love, He gives.
Not that we should turn on Him,
Nor hate each other, how grim, how grim.
His Love is like the air we breathe,
We’ve broken His Heart, hear Him Grieve!
Hate one day, hate the morrow,
Forgive, O Lord, we’ve brought you sorrow.
We stand so amazed, and we still ask why?
Why is God as God so is?
Why?

Why is Man as Man so is?
I think he thinks *he is that he is*.
Earth, and sea, and all that lives,
He did not make, he did not give.
Life to it as his God did grant,
To lack the Wisdom, consult the ant.
Why are we as like we are?
One Earth we share, but from afar.
We trust one another, that lie we love,
As God looks down, a Frown above.
We stand so amazed, and we still ask why?
Why is Man as Man so is?
Why?

Why is Truth as Truth so is?
Truth is Truth, *It Is That It Is*.
It does not lie, it does not hate,
It brings God's Love, to closed Heart's Gate.
Truth stands alone, tears down the walls,
Of hate, of wrong, of mankind's falls.
Truth is like a sinking sand,
To lies, so vast, they will not stand.
God speaks the Truth, we speak the ruse,
That rings so hollow, while we abuse.
Our fellow man, woman, and child,
Truth will last, not meek and mild.
We stand so amazed, and we still ask why?
Why is Truth as Truth so is?
Why?

Why is life as life so is?
And,
Why is hate as hate so is?
And,
Why is God as God so is?
And,
Why is Man as Man so is?
And,
Why is Truth as Truth so is?
Yet,
We stand so amazed, and we still ask why?
Why are these as they so be?
The answer to why is within you and me.
Why?

© *Dr. Kenneth Edward Scott*
All Rights Reserved
14 May 2015