

So Hush My Mouth

A wondrous truth I clearly see,
A truth as true as true can be;
But some are sure to disagree-
 So hush my mouth and pardon me.

It is a truth of Holy Writ,
It is God's Word that teaches it,
But someone's apt to pitch a fit-
 So hush my mouth and make me quit.

It is a truth of our great God,
Of mortal man took from the sod,
But someone's bound to think it odd-
 So hush my mouth while here I trod.

It is a truth whose time has come,
A truth that should not be unsung-
But some would rather see me hung-
 So hush my mouth and tie my tongue.

A few have searched and found it so,
While others cling to status-quo,
And some don't really care to know-
 So hush my mouth and let it go.

Don't nail the theses to the door,
Or interrupt or take the floor-
It's liable to set off a war-
 So hush my mouth and say no more.

And don't defy the powers that be,
Or question their authority,
Or bark beneath their hallowed tree-
 So hush my mouth and muzzle me.

And don't destroy their sacred cows,
Or burn their idols to the ground,
For that will only earn their scowls-
 So hush my mouth and simmer down.

And do not die upon this hill,
Or dare to make a bold appeal,
For some will fuss- you know they will-
 So hush my mouth and just be still.

It's endless life or life that ends,
But talk like that will lose you friends-
You know such things will just offend-
 So hush my mouth and just pretend.

The Bible says "burn up the chaff,"
And fire consumes when sent in wrath,
But most will never do the math-
 So hush my mouth and don't be daft.

The Lake of fire's "the second death,"
That's just exactly what it saith,
But most will not this truth accept-
 So hush my mouth and hold my breath.

And "perish" is God's chosen word,
The word He clearly has preferred,
But some will tell you, "You're absurd!"-
 So hush my mouth and don't get stirred.

It makes me sad this truth to spurn-
That some seem glad that some will burn,
And just get mad and will not learn-
 So hush my mouth and lose my turn.

I've tried to write it down in rhyme,
Which seems to some to be a crime,
Or at the least a waste of time-
 So hush my mouth and save my dime.

I must confess, it wears me down
To with my foes go 'round and 'round,
And hear their groans and see their frowns,
 And quite a few to come unwound.

But it's so hard to not speak up
Against this endless torture stuff,
And tell the truth on God above,
 Whose holiness compels His love!

The time has come for some to lead
A grand campaign to simply read
The words of God, and not the creed-
 Oh, this is what we truly need!

But puppets cannot take a stand,
And parrots cannot give a hand,
But may God stir each sincere man
 To join this Bible-Reading Band.

This wondrous truth I can't deny,
Though friend and foe I must defy,
I'll press it 'til the day I die,
 So hush my mouth? Oh no, not I!

Now I will try to be discreet
And keep my disposition sweet,
So ask me to be calm and meek-
 But please don't ask me not to speak.

It's just too hard to not speak out,
To whisper when I'd rather shout,
For it's a truth I long to tout,
 So... No... I will not hush my mouth.

... But it is good to be zealously affected always in a good thing. (Galatians 4:18)

