

“The Choice”

To Tear Down or Build up

I watched some men tearing a building down
A group of men in my home town.

With a heave and a ho and a mighty yell
They swung the ball and a side wall fell
And I said to the Forman
Are these men skilled, the type you'd hire if you want to build?

And he smiled, then laughed and said no indeed
Common laborer is all I need
For we can tear down in a day or two
What it took builder years to do.

As I turned, I shook my head
I knew there was truth in what he said
And I thought to myself as I walked away
Which of these roles am I going to play?

Am I a builder as I work with care?
Measuring life by the ruler and the square
Am I shaping my deeds to a well laid plan?
Carefully doing the best I can.

Or am I a wrecker as I walk the town
Content with the labor of tearing down.