

Born of love to live and to learn to grow,

To live and understand why we are born of love and know;

To see what's beautiful in life and on the earth to have,

And to cherish life and respect it enough to always save.

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Born of love from the moment of conception 'til day of birth,

And born of love to grow old graciously and gradually be worth;

To see the brighter side of life and born of love to be,

Born of love in the likeness of the goodness of God are we?

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Born of love for the constant change and development,

For the rearranging and compromise of the establishment;

Born of love to give and hope and have faith in what can't be beat,

To shine through the cloudy days of dullness and have enough to eat.

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Born of love to beg and pray for just a little more,

To choose and make decisions wisely in order not to be poor;

Born of love to come and consider to be help to someone else,

To ask why and how or when and where or what is really myself.

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Born of love in the fundamentalisation of strategies and plans,

To clearly vision the world to see beyond our families and clans;

Born of love to seek and achieve the romance of life with passion,

To marry what is good and right in the balance of all fashion.

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Born of love to think in mind to establish what is in our hearts,

Born of love to live intelligently and use our heads so smart;

Finally born of love to live on past life to death into eternity,

That the reason for being born of love is the season of infinity.

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Signed,

Perhaps another