Will I get rich by trying hard at work,
Or write what I like striving hard for a reward;
Any word that rhymes will give me time for reflection,
So I won't worry what, but have money for perfection.
Money can be a kind of idol to sit back and worship,
Really you need to stay on top of it with leadership;
And you must use stewardship to maintain the worth,
People earn their income going on around the earth.
•
There's many things to want and many ways to get it,

Theirs principles involved that require a bit of effort;
It gives meaning and interest to those who persist,
Temptations and challenges that are hard to resist.
•
Monies not cheap but must be earned to be deserved,
Some blow it easily but really it must be conserved;
Or you could go on intuition, something to be learned,
Or taught by an institution, whatever must be earned.
•
Life is not funny if you lose everything you have got,
Investing time wisely and giving some money to God;
We struggle in our lives for what we can achieve,

Trying to build up mountains instead of just believe.
•
For grace is all sufficient for those who do have faith,
To those who go on eternally, with money left for fate;
I hope I'll live victoriously with nothing left to need,
And this poem become successful and all will read.
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Signed,
Is the honey sunny?