

Well someone had to trace his steps for all the money,

It's wasn't quiet as it sounded for she was the sunny honey;

The earth was given to us to look after and did we do a good job,

This is the question we'll be asked, were you responsibility accountable to God.

Stewardship they said, Do we have to ask what to do next?

Isn't it all written down by the good lord in fine scriptural text;

Have you got an answer to explain all you have done with your time,

Or does the world go around in circles, aimlessly on writing a rhyme.

Do we have to work for it, surely it is not all dropped in our lap,

Is it hard to get the picture? Has God spoilt you or turned off the tap;

If it was that easy to understand, why didn't we all easily comply,

Surely there was always something to be done with the talents we had to try.

There was a journey to be travelled and some had to go that far,

Others weren't taking it so slightly and drowned their sorrows in a bar;

Some of us came to the point of nowhere else to turn or to go,

And bowed down in adoration asking forgiveness to return to the flow.

While some could not stop helping others leading them away to get well,

Where the healing of pain and hurting was paid for health, not to go to hell;

When doctors made all their money getting people to pop their pills,

The crops and the harvest was plentiful but God really suffered the hills.

So now my friends don't miss the mark of the test of stewardship,

But learn to be environmentally and ecologically sound minded in leadership;

Where the truth and the rotation of plentitude reaps abundant life,

Remember that God was the answer all the time and we were causing the strife.

Signed,

Wealth for Grace