

Regards to all people who welcome what's good,
To all those believers who think of what could;
My regards go out but only now and again,
And only to those who are what I call men.

So regards is not sexist or a journey through time,
But the word of a nation that fits in this rhyme;
Women are regarded with the highest of passion,
For a banquet and feast or a poor war torn nation.

To regard is not hard to be accustoming in life,
And regarding of others will keep you from strife;
I must rest here and put down my pen,
For regarding what's right is what I seek then.

We have regards for our gifts and people with time,
For prime ministers and presidents who live in the lime;
It's regards that we give to those who do please,
And regards for the stars and not what's blown in the breeze.

With regards for a person who excels on the earth,
And establishes their principles and values are worth;
It's now time to check on what is regards,
For it is not fair to say it's hard here's my card.

Regards are but given to those very few,
Who reach for the heavens and said what they knew;
With regards to my father and those who have tried,
With whose on the other side, have left and have died.

Signed

Dare not disregard