People, pen and paper all need patience you see,
As they wonder what will happen and just what will be;
Life goes in circles and some question why,
Because without a little patience all men will die.
•
Patience is an art of waiting upon the spirit,
Which moves and returns when you start to fear it;
So want not your life and have faith in tomorrow,
For in patience there's wisdom if you dare not to sorrow.
•
Look out from above with vision and insight,

So as to see what is coming in the truth and with light;
Patience is to be learnt with the heart as a key,
In establishing what is yours and what is to be.
There's no sense in failure in what ever you do,
So use a little patience and make sure you're you;
Now if God's on your side then there's patience at hand,
So allow Him to work and He'll make you grand.
•
Patience is not a problem for someone to see,
But a gift of plenty for all who agree;
Take time to make time whenever you can,

And remember to have time to sit and to plan.
•
It all looks so grey in the future so far,
But with patience and virtue you'll be quite a star;
Well it's time to remember what patience you've had,
As with this pen and paper I am made glad.
-
Signed,
Who's patient.