

Well what can I do to do more to give,

So others might enjoy life and that they might live;

People are starving right across the whole world,

While we have plenty of food, clothes and the word.

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I cherish this life God gave through his Son,

While some perish without a meal, not even one;

I earn and take but what else can be done,

Surely I can see I am not blind to give some.

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Money is just a means and a vehicle or tool,

That I might use wisely and not be a fool;

If I could only reach out and give from my heart,

People might be enriched from the end till the start.

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Poverty is seen in countries underdeveloped,

Needing support and infrastructure so life can develop;

We should teach so they learn to look after themselves,

So they can read and enjoy those books on the shelves.

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Things are not funny with such dramatic life loss,

God gave us good minds and Christ died on the cross;

So that we could support people and win the right prize,

Of victory in heaven if we will commit to the price.

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So dig deep you people, and empty out your pockets,

While some countries will flourish and others go in rockets;

Your love only comes back if you give it away,

And for that now I plead and for this now I pray.

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Signed,

You can't take it with you