I really had to try hard to earn the right to the right of it,
I was raring to go and feeling fine fighting to be totally fit;
I wanted to overcome and win the world for God,
I needed the strength and courage to beat all the odd.
There was nothing on earth to stop me but I had to learn,
To defeat the impossibilities of negativity and positively turn;
It was extra effort and dedication and the humility to be,
To see what was in all the greatness and live a love so free.
It was perfect selection of the best that you could get,
The royal indication and know the proof with the facts to bet;

To understand the truth and see clearly visible answers,
That to remain undefeated I really had to trake my chances.
For the open arms of God were waiting calling me home,
And all that I could do was look to him and go on;
For natural selection was a one in a million choice,
And to choose the right relation was compatible in voice.
I really had to try to save my soul from the depths of hell,
Where everything in everlasting terms was where eternity was well;
And the good idea of living was a life lived at the top,
Where the love of reproduction was fulfilling like to a shop.
Now the friends and family or neighbours who helped me,
Will all go down in the book of life in paid in poetry;

And the thing I really had to try was to suffer and deny,
For I had to win the battle and beat myself and learn to fly.
Signed,
Go for Gold