

The best is yet to come like the seasons in the sun,

And the beauty of the memories that have been and passed as fun;

All to come back one day when the heavens meet the sky,

And all the earth is turning round in eternal life to try.

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The best is yet to come from all that has gone and came and been,

From the books you read deep into the night to any picture screen;

And we reach for the mountain top experience and rocket into space,

Where we'll travel to another planet and make our home another place.

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The best is yet to come from country life and house,

When the kids are looking forward to growing up and going out;

And the property and the farm are producing food for all,

As the face of God and Dad is creating good and bad, on call.

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For the faith is in the living and the death is in the wind,

As the beauty and the terror provided natures power that sinned;

And the hope we have in loving and living all a long time,

Is the meaning of the money when in the middle of the muddle it rhymes.

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Now things are getting better and to everyone else their new,

And everything that's been is older and wiser and knew;

And if you had a heart for plenty, you'd better have a head that's smart,

For the brilliance of the weather is whether you can restart.

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The best is yet to come as I put these final words in line,

You had better believe the truth because it was in Gods first design;

And the message is coming clearer as we learn to trust and obey,

Because you can't be beaten and you must choose life each day.

Signed,

Free air or money