

I think that everybody else is knowing something right,

So the reason why I deny myself is for something else to write;

Now I hope you are reading this but I really can't tell at the time,

Because you are following me in words I have written down in rhyme.

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So again why I deny myself is because I have faith in God,

And this stanza or next paragraph is like money seeming odd;

So if you're reading me now know that I am going off to church,

Because that is really the beginning of where to start the search.

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I'm not completely stupid because I am having a coffee by myself,

And I realize that now when you're reading me it was ages on the shelf;

I'm still writing this down and wondering what to deny myself next,

For the money is going like news on television and often for the text.

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Why I deny myself well really I don't always want to know,

But I know it is better in time because someone else has to show;

And the silly thing about it is that everybody else won't do,

For when they deny themselves they are going without what's new.

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And the news is happening presently as I currently write this down,

Because little me sitting at the table won't know the whole of town;

So the thing that I think gets better is the thing that I don't know,

For the work that goes into this work is for someone else to grow.

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And the rock goes down in ages and the sun is shining bright,

But the trees need rain and stages as their yearly leaves delight;

So there appears that there is some reward in why I deny myself,

But I don't really know who pays and I think it's somebody else.

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**Signed,**

**God knows it's worthwhile**