Success, glory and riches, is this what we want,
Prosperity doctrine is giving in return for a reward;
It's very nice to have and still quite nice to see,
That I can be more things than I can possibly be.
Doesn't it really all start with love for one-another?
I don't think it's wise to ask my father or mother;
There is ways to find it but is it really worthwhile?
Does it amount to more things that cramp your style.
Prosperity, how useful, can it be perfectly shrewd?

Do you ignore sexual lust or be rude with your food?
What would I do with all the money in the world?
Would I not say I love you or find the right word?
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Prosperity sounds as sweet as is music to my ear,
Would there ever be enough to drown all my fear?
I won't let this life beat me but still what can I do,
I to, like you, will just long for it all to come true.
It could be a magical moment to have all you need,
With nothing more left to say but still read and lead;
Teach prosperity faithfully and look what will happen,

Prospering joy to the world and everybody just happy.	
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Well I hope now you've got all the things that you ask,	
You still might have to work hard for each daily task;	
But is the answer really truly prosperity for all?	
Till one day we go home when Gods made his call.	
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Signed,	
I should be so lucky.	